

# THE LEATHERNECK

AUGUST 1939

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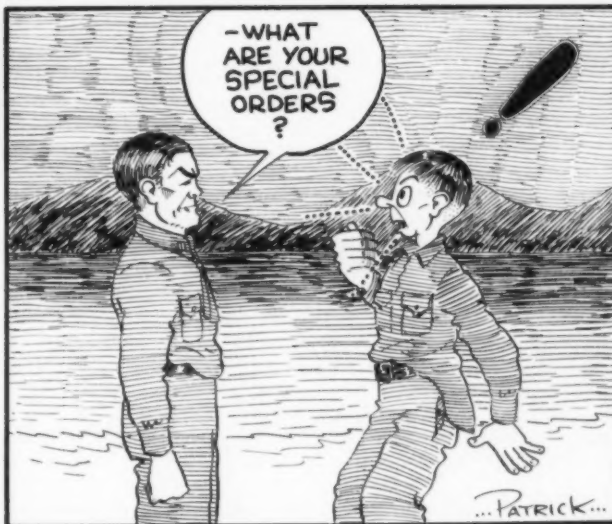


*It's Chesterfield*  
...everywhere you look



At the beaches...here, there  
and everywhere it's Chesterfield... for  
Chesterfield is the cigarette that's good  
for more pleasure... Chesterfields are  
milder and better-tasting... more and  
more smokers know

*They Satisfy*





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Honorary Editor, The Major General Commandant, Editor-in-Chief, The Director, Marine Corps Institute. Publisher, Lt. Col. Charles T. Brooks. Editor, Lt. J. O. Butcher. Associate Editor, 1st Sgt. J. J. Rogers. Sports, Sgt. Major F. Belton. Broadcast, Pfc. T. A. Willis. Staff Artist, Cpl. F. S. Thomas. Circulation Manager, Cpl. Ben F. Wilson. Advertising Manager, Pfc. J. R. P. Wilson. Book Reviews, Master Tech. Sgt. D. M. Hyde. Philatelist, Tech. Sgt. Charles Inglee. Staff: Sgt. L. S. Littrell, Sgt. R. W. Wells, Pvt. T. A. Dickinson, Pvt. J. N. Wright.

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The opinions of authors whose articles appear in THE LEATHERNECK do not express the attitude of the Navy Department or of Marine Corps Headquarters.

Cover designed by Frederick S. Thomas.

## "HOW TO MAKE SERGEANT"

**Y**OUTH is impatient—properly so, for ambition is the spur, born of necessity and desire for betterment, that leads to self-improvement. But beware of the constant urge to try the grass that seems so much greener on the other side of the fence.

The land far off is always fair of hue  
For distance lends enchantment to the view,  
So men will forfeit all that they possess  
To strive for the attainment of the new.

In search of happiness they travel far,  
Quite discontent to linger where they are,  
And past the fallow fields they heedless stride  
Along a road that points them to a star.

*Hitching your wagon to a star* is a good policy; everyone should set a goal and strive toward its attainment, but one cannot hope for success if the harness is changed to each new, bright star that appears on the horizon. Changing jobs without careful consideration seldom brings greater opportunity and one is only handicapped to the extent of fitting into a new system.

It is everyone's desire to find a vocation that is profitable and enjoyable. To make the most of our opportunities, we must choose our work with care, and make the fewest possible changes of employment. Often we do not credit our present circumstances with the opportunities they afford. We spend time and energy looking for a better job that we could often spend to greater advantage improving ourselves in the job we have.

The average Marine spends much of his time in counting the days he has to do and neglects what he could do with the days he has. The man who does his work well has only to be patient to receive his reward. The *boof* cannot reasonably expect to become a corporal at the end of his training period, but he can expect promotion when his time comes if he has applied himself to his job instead of wishing for assignments he thinks better than what he has. If he is qualified for special assignment, opportunity will come and he can make his chance materialize by proving his worth in the manner of his performance on the present job. Merely hoping will do no good, nor will grumbling. Half doing one's work is a certain way of keeping the door locked to opportunity.

Straight duty seems irksome to the average Marine, but it equips a man for coveted jobs in and out of the service. Military duties help develop many valuable qualities. The man who looks to the *outside* as a relief from guard duty and formations will be sadly disappointed to learn that civilian jobs also have disagreeable aspects. But whether you finally choose the civilian or service life, the principles of success remain the same: Do not constantly strive for change; make the most of your present situation, and let your worth on the job you have be your recommendation for the job you hope to get.

## MILESTONE

**T**HE LEATHERNECK takes this opportunity to extend, on behalf of the entire personnel of the U. S. Marine Corps, to the U. S. Coast Guard their greetings on the 149th birthday of this unit of the Military Forces of the United States.

On August 4, 1790, the Coast Guard was first organized, and since that date many a heroic and memorable deed has been performed by the men who serve with the motto: "Semper Paratus."

We publish the letter of our Major General Commandant to Admiral Waesche as we feel that he expresses our sentiments.

June 2, 1939.

My dear Admiral Waesche:

"As the anniversary of the 149th birthday of the U. S. Coast Guard approaches, it is my sincere pleasure to extend to you and to the Coast Guard my personal greetings and the greetings of the U. S. Marine Corps.

"The brilliant achievements of the U. S. Coast Guard in safeguarding our shores and in the salvage of human life and shipping upon the high seas is best exemplified by your proud motto, 'Semper Paratus,' and has earned for your service the utmost respect of the U. S. Marine Corps."

Most sincerely,

T. Holcomb, Major General Commandant.

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# SOUND OFF!



By F. S. THOMAS

What, we ask our editor, is an initiated contributor?—Last month we seem to have held a field day on boners,—there is little doubt, and we're sure that the contributors will agree with us, that after working some time with THE LEATHERNECK they are certainly initiated, but we really believe that the Ed meant he had received a letter from an *irritated* contributor.—In addition to that one, this column, through a master boner by its writer wishes to publish, here and now, an apology to the USS "Tennessee," we stated in a caption beneath the picture of the Crown Prince of Norway inspecting marines, that the marines were from another ship. Let it hereby be known to all, that the Marine detachment which received such general commendation for preserving their calm under unusual conditions were the "Tennessee" Warriors. Lastly the credit for the excellent photo, published in last month's mag, the one of His Majesty, the King of England, and the President of the United States is due to the co-operation of *The Washington Post*.

## Speaking of circulation . . .

Orchids or some similar reward (as long as it's not costing us) to Leo Werner, LEATHERNECK agent for MB Washington. Sgt. Werner has the single copy sales record for all posts. This record we speak of is, of course, proportionate to the personnel. Out of a total possible of two hundred and six, he has averaged one hundred sales a month over a period of nine months.

## Headquarters

Records don't agree with us, but we have found out that there are approximately one million ex-marines in the mid-west. We made a furlough in blues recently and we met all of them between Washington and Chicago at various bus stations . . . we are fond of reminiscing but it does get a little tiresome running back over our experiences during the drive at Belleau Woods or our scrap at Nicaragua, particularly when we weren't in either of them . . . we *did* hand out a good line though! You should have seen us when we got to that machine gun nest!

## A continual source . . .

of amusement to us is the attempt of many newspapers to cover military functions by using reporters who are totally unfamiliar with the proceedings. We refer particularly to the coverage (*Washington Times Herald*) on the recent arrival of The Crown Prince of Norway. The *Times* reporter, apparently in one of those moods during which inspiration simply *cannot* percolate, began jabbing at the Marine Corps, with verbal batpins, in a last desperate attempt to whip her (we suspect that sex) self into a creative frenzy. The attempt was so dismally amateurish that we need not defend ourselves against it.

But we cannot hide our commiserating smile as we think of the poor reporter, lipstick awry, chewed pencils littering her desk, hair clenched between nervous fingers, straining every nerve to produce an epic, ANY kind of epic that would pass the editorial throne and make the dead line.—And then to come forth with such a result after such effort!—"As the marines came to attention and presented arms, snapping their bolts open"—well,—it's a neat trick if you can do it. "The marine guard of honor 'got the surprise of its life,'—the Crown Prince inspected it!"—"Today they may say that every rifle was spotless" and that every bore "reflected the moonlight with blinding brilliancy"—tut, tut, *Times Herald*,—pish tush!—They're inspected every day and have been for many more years than your reportorial protege has been worrying about assignments.

## Consider

By this, that we have put ourselves in the season's styles, we hereby include in these columns, the phrase, "Now that range season is started!"—(We will undoubtedly cut this sentence from one hundred thousand and three broadcast items during the next two months.)

## Message to Walla Walla

We note that *Walla Walla OP* makes claim to a lad, one "Playboy" Wells. We hasten to commiserate with our brother scribe from China-way.—On our staff we have his duplicate whom we had (peculiar coincidence) long ago nicknamed "Pretty boy" Wells, commonly referred to by all hands as "The Robert Taylor Type." Like your Albert J., our Wells described himself in a totally different way.—Robert W.

This Wells of ours has sixty three thousand girls, all of whom call up at regular intervals and our heartless Adonis leaves your stuttering commentator the difficult job of informing them that he is out.—Do you have a similar difficulty?—On bended knee we beg you, oh OP, tell us how you handle *your* hero!

## The Sound Off received . . .

A fan mail the other day, from Pfc. Seyda. We call it a fan mail although Seyda tempered it slightly to the saving of several buttons on our new khaki shirt. We note that one of our critics at Seyda's post credits us with attempting a take off on Heywood Broun, Winchell, and Gibbons. This, we are sure, is a definite sign of better things to come. We were just beginning to be discouraged. Now when we sit down with all two fingers and a typewriter, we will close our eyes and the spirits of these famous columnists will arise before us. We will know that out at Fort Mifflin an eager reader is waiting to see us maintain their usual high if somewhat confusing average. We thank

you Seyda, for your letter, reproduced elsewhere in this issue, give our regards to our former Guamanian Bunky although we know not who he is.

## Coming back . . .

To Washington on a bus we had a difficult time of it for a few minutes after we had made a change in vehicles. We had deposited our white cap on a shelf, unhooked our belt and just settled back to catch a wink when we heard a stage whisper behind us.

"Well I *still* think he's a sailor."

We winced and opened our eyes.

Another stage whisper answered. "No, he ain't, he can't be, he's got sleeve stripes like a soldier."

We bit our lip and closed our eyes like we didn't care but the persistent first voice spoke up again in that penetrating whisper. "Yeah, but he's got an anchor on his cap."

This conversation continued for some time while we writhed beneath the mass of speculations which hissed through our ears. Finally the bus made a stop in a small town. We hurriedly got out and dashed into the bus office. We hid ourselves in the back until time to go and on our way out we picked up a slip of yellow paper. We climbed up the steps of the bus and adopted a Napoleonic stance beside the driver's seat. Waving the slip of paper above our head we shouted, ION!"

"WESTERN UNION, WESTERN UNION!"

We slept the rest of the way.

It sure is interesting to find how many Marines are expert with the .30, just as you are, but they don't draw any extra pay either.

With Japan refusing to say "so sorry, please," and Johnny Bull looking for another cheek to be slapped besides his own, maybe the boys in the Asiatics will have a little work to do. Serves them right—they've been talking too much about what they have been doing socially.

## And since . . .

We've brought the *Walla Walla* subject up, let us pause and wonder . . . Oh, gentle asiatic authors, have ye turned against us? They remark that we are two years behind them in professional articles . . . and alas probably we are, but then, the Mailing List is open to every one and a lot of Marines have come under the damn in two years. Since we are in the territorial confines we have difficulty getting such things as *Black-out* into type . . . but we read it . . . twice!

While Congress continues to table the new pay bill, most Marines are counting on the extra money coming in handy when the Townsend checks are delayed in the mail.

● WITNESSED STATEMENT SERIES:

# TOP-FLIGHT

## TOBACCO MAN

"The finest tobacco of all time—that's what we've had in recent crops! And Luckies always buy the cream of the crop," says Jack Rogers, tobacco auctioneer and a Lucky Strike smoker for seven years

**H**AVE YOU TRIED A LUCKY LATELY? Luckies are better than ever because new methods developed by the United States Government have helped farmers grow finer, lighter tobacco in the past several years. As independent tobacco experts like Jack Rogers point out, Luckies have always bought the Cream of the Crop. Aged from 2 to 4 years, these finer tobaccos are in Luckies today. Try them for a week. Then you'll know why sworn records show that among independent tobacco experts—auctioneers, warehousemen and buyers—Luckies have twice as many exclusive smokers as have all other cigarettes combined!

**WITH MEN WHO KNOW  
TOBACCO BEST—IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1**

Copyright 1935, The American Tobacco Company



*Easy on Your Throat—  
Because "IT'S TOASTED"*

# *Have you tried a LUCKY lately?*



(Acme photos.)

## POLAND RINGS DANZIG WITH STEEL

Upper left—Bringing up an anti-tank gun.

Upper right—Polish motorized artillery near the frontier.

Center—Infantry is rushed up to guard against sudden attack.

Right—Heavy artillery on the move.

Scenes such as these are witnessed daily on the Polish frontier along East Prussia and on two sides of the free city of Danzig.









## NATIONAL MATCH TROPHIES

Shown on these two pages are some of the major trophies for which participants in the important National Matches compete. The history of many of these trophies is of interest to all who are watching for the reports on these matches so we have appended a short sketch on each. Reading from left to right, beginning on the first page:

Top left to right:

### THE LEECH CUP TROPHY

Sterling silver of Irish workmanship, mid-Victorian period. Presented in 1874 by Capt. Arthur B. Leech on occasion of the first visit of the Irish Rifle Team to America.

### MILITARY AND NAVAL CHALLENGE TROPHY

The Military and Naval Challenge Trophy at Camp Perry, Ohio.

### NAVY CUP

Sterling silver bowl depicting the history and spirit of the Navy. Presented in 1923 by the U. S. Navy.

Center left to right:

### GENERAL CUSTER TROPHY

Purchased by the National Board for the Promotion of Rifle Practice in 1927. Fired for in the National Pistol Matches each year at Camp Perry.

### CROWELL TROPHY

Done in bronze by Chas. Shreyvogel in 1925. Presented by Hon. Benedict Crowell, Assistant Secretary of War from 1917 to 1929.

### GOLD CUP

Won by the American Expeditionary Force in France in 1919 after being presented by the Minister of the Chinese Republic for first place in the allied pistol match. Placed in annual competition at Camp Perry in 1920.

Lower left to right:

### INFANTRY TROPHY

Contributed by popular subscription for the Army Infantry Match at Camp Perry. The Mar-

ines first took part in 1936 at the request of the Army and won the match. In 1936 the Infantry match became a part of the National Rifle Matches.

### CAVALRY APPRECIATION CUP

Presented to the Marine Corps in 1913 by the U. S. Cavalry, to be given to the highest Marine in the President's Match.

### SOLDIER OF MARATHON TROPHY

The oldest rifle trophy in existence being presented by the National Rifle Association in 1875. Given to the United States in 1902 for annual competition at Camp Perry.

2nd page:

### THE WRIGHT MEMORIAL TROPHY

Bronze trophy, presented in 1925 by Major K. K. V. Casey as a memorial to Major L. O. Wright, Ordnance Dept., U. S. A., killed in line of duty at Brooks Field, Texas.

The total scores in the following matches comprise the Grand Aggregate: Navy Cup, Leech Cup, Coast Guard Cup, Marine Corps Cup, Wimbledon Cup and the President's Match. The best individual score in the total of these matches wins the Wright Memorial Trophy.

### THE COAST GUARD TROPHY

Bronze trophy, statue of Alexander Hamilton, founder of the U. S. Coast Guard. Presented in 1930 by the Coast Guard.

### THE PRESIDENT'S MATCH

To the Winner, a personal letter of commendation from the President of the United States and a gold medal. To the high Marine, the Cavalry Appreciation Cup.

### THE WIMBLEDON CUP

A sterling silver tankard of the Victorian period. Presented to the American Rifle Team visiting England in 1875, by Princess Louise, on behalf of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain.



### THE SCOTT TROPHY

A bronze horse and rider, presented in 1925 by Colonel Frank A. Scott. (Rapid fire trophy.)

### ENLISTED MEN'S TEAM TROPHY

Bronze figure, "The Old Marine," presented in 1910 by voluntary contribution of the enlisted men of The Marine Corps.

### THE ROUMANIAN CUP

Sterling silver, presented by Queen Marie on behalf of the Roumanian Government, to the A. E. F. rifle team which won the inter-allied competition at Le Mans, France, in 1919.

### THE HERRICK TROPHY

A massive silver trophy presented by the late Hon. Myron T. Herrick, former Governor of Ohio and former Ambassador to France.

### THE DANIEL BOONE TROPHY

Purchased by The National Board for the Promotion of Rifle Practice. First competed for in 1925. Open to any citizen of the United States.

### THE PERSHING TROPHY

Presented by General Pershing for team competition at the inter-allied match in 1919. Won by the A. E. F. team.

### THE MINUTE MAN TROPHY

Presented by The National Board for the Promotion of Rifle Practice, first competed for in 1925.

(All photos by Louis Tager.)

# ALBEIDES OF A

By

FREDERICK S. THOMAS

The 1st Sergeant had not been gracing our nightly gatherings for some time and when the news flashed around that he was once more to be in our midst there was not an extra chair in the club. The 1st Sergeant was a mighty man and was feared by some as possessing almost supernatural powers, so well was he informed of past events. But feared or not, there wasn't a man on the post who would not walk miles to hear his seldom spoken words of wisdom.

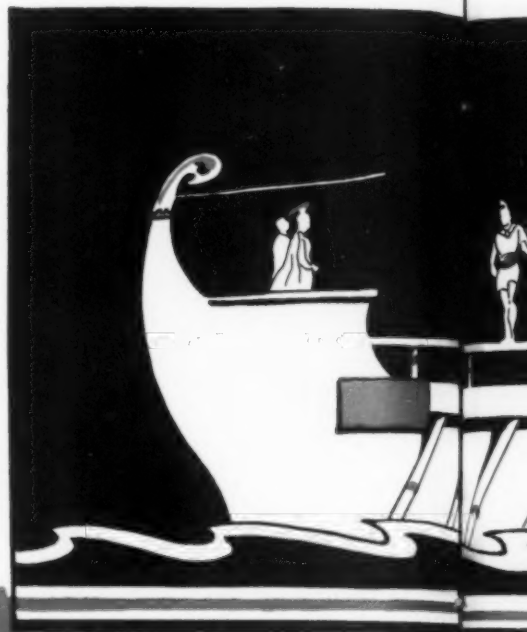
There was a strained atmosphere in the club that night. The conversation was plentiful but a careful listener could catch the tense notes, all ears were cocked toward that select table seating the 1st Sergeant and the fortunate few with him. It was well known that he seldom spoke to the gathering but hope was in the mind of each that there might be a few words in celebration of his return after such an extended absence. The noisy flow swept on, now loudly, now ebbing away into softer key. The night was still and bright, insects "flicked" against the screens in the windows and the club "boy" hummed a monotonous tune as he paddled back and forth with fresh supplies of beer.

As I have said, all ears were attuned to the same range and so it was not surprising that there was an almost instantaneous halt in dialogue when those first resonant tones were raised above their normal key. All heads turned as one as that quiet, majestic voice rose to its stride, all necks craned as the 1st Sergeant shifted slightly in order better to address the room. Quick looks were exchanged in



significant confirmation . . . The 1st Sergeant WAS going to speak!

"Fleet actions?" he was saying, "fleet actions? Ah, there you are wrong, my friend, fleet actions are almost as old as the civilized world!—The first that pops into my mind was about two thousand years ago and not only was it one of the first great naval battles, it was another of those strides forward for the world Marines. In nineteen twelve I heard this, from a little, slick, dark shipmaster, a tiny man with fierce mustaches and quick nervous hands.—Nationality? I don't know, call him Greek and you're not far wrong; call him Arabian, no one could gainsay you. No one could say you lied



If you called him any one, or any mixture of those hundreds of obscure, hand-me-down races that bubble, whirl, interminably appear and disappear in that cauldron of humanity around the Mediterranean.

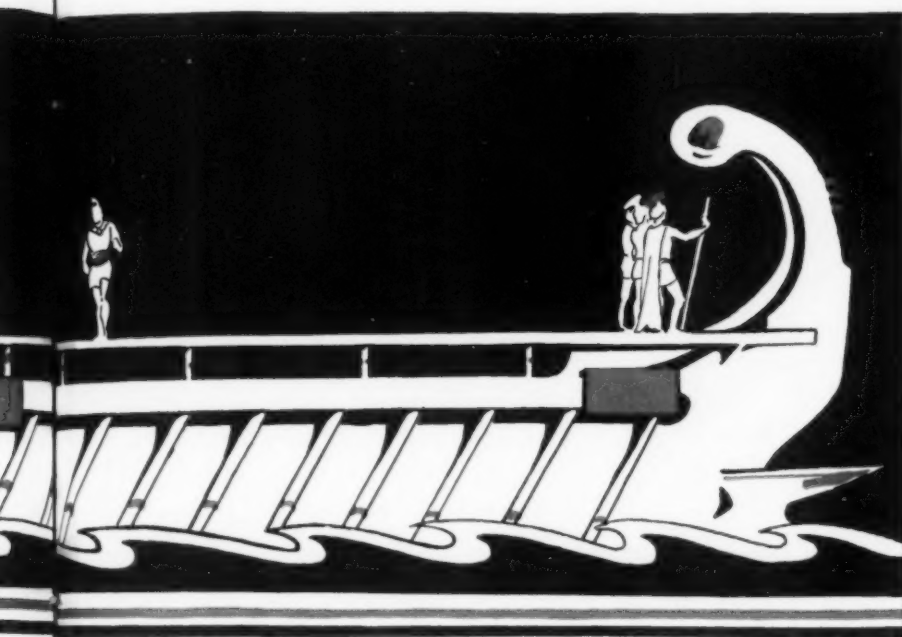
We breathed again and shifted quietly to more comfortable positions than those in which we had been caught by the first words. The 1st Sergeant had paused to drain his beer and with a deep sigh he signed for another and resumed:

"I struck up a casual friendship with this man in a little place in Malta; how we first spoke I can't recall but his story I remember well, cost me three liters of 'red' and it was worth it.

"About two thousand years ago, the Athenian Government found itself in a bad spot. Things had been peaceful for years and the Navy Department, in spite of its protests, found itself going to pot. The government would not increase the appropriations for vessels and the ones on hand were hopelessly outmoded. Several Biremes had been built a few years before, but the vast bulk of the ships in commission were the old pentecosters which had gone out with the Phoenicians. The navy was undermanned and the Marine corps, particularly the landing force, was not even adequate to man the few ships in commission.

"It was not surprising, therefore, that there was little or no opposition offered the Persian fleet of King Darius when he

# F ATHENS



came across to introduce Persian culture and 'repatriate' Greece. It was only through the greatest of good fortune that the Athenian army was able to stop the land advance of the Persian forces and decisively defeat them at Marathon. As you know, Darius withdrew his army and navy to build up again for a better attempt.

"Now, the president of Athens at that time was Themistocles, and he decided that one lesson of this kind was enough. He overrode the opposition of congress and passed a bill to increase the navy. The citizens were willing enough, having learned that a navy was necessary to protect them from Persian culture, and so a great ship building program was inaugurated. Among the little band of men who made up the Athenian Marine Corps at Piraeus, was one worthy of note, a sergeant of the fourth pay grade, Albeides by name, called 'Al' by his comrades. Like many another born sea soldier, Albeides had enlisted in the Marine Corps with fond hopes of adventure and travel. And, like many another at that time he found, to his disappointment, that existing conditions as I have described them, brought his hopes to naught. But the day after the passing of the Naval Expansion Bill found him in a very different mood from that to which he had been accustomed for so long. He was sitting on his bunk at the Navy Yard, talking to a corporal.

"'Now, wait a minute,' said Al, 'look at the chances you'll have, they're gonna need plenty more men to man this new fleet, and who'll they use for DI's?—They haven't got enough in boot camp now to take care of all the new men that'll come in.—I'll tell you who it'll be,—it'll be you and the rest of the non-coms they've got now, that means a boost in rating sure. Besides that there'll be more stripes made to take care of the FMF and the sea going detachments. Man, you'd be crazy to ship over in the army at this time!'"

The 1st Sergeant paused and glanced blandly at several short timers, tossed down a portion of the contents of his fresh glass, and resumed:

"Albeides rose from his bunk and strolled out of the squad room, leaving the corporal to think it over. He walked out into the bright sunshine. To his left, down toward the docks, a bustle of activity showed the results of the new bill, men carrying lumber and spars rushed one place and another. A Chief Bo's'uns Mate was directing the laying of hundreds of feet of chain, keels were being layed, the shouts of the construction crews mingling with the staccato sound of hundreds of hammers. Al turned from this scene to gaze up at the city. The new scene presented a marked contrast to the one he had just been watching. High and peaceful on the faraway hill stood the Acropolis, its columns gleaming, ever-



greens punctuating the serried lines of white with green exclamation points. Below the crest lay the city itself, smoke spiraling lazily from the many cooking fires. Nearer the Navy Yard could be heard the faint calls of the market hucksters urging market slaves and housewives to buy honey, vegetables, wines and meats.

Al smiled to himself and then frowned. Rumor had it that Persia was again preaching the re-uniting of its 'nationals' in Greece, and yesterday he had gleaned the barest of information from the company clown that the officers thought the Persians were digging a canal across the promontory of Athos. This latter was serious if true as heretofore the best protection against Persian invasion had been the mighty storms along this point which had partially wrecked the first Persian fleet. "Apparently," he mused, "they are taking no chances this time." A cold chill ran over him as he thought of the possibility of the occupation and possible destruction of this lovely city by the domineering Persians.

As the worthy sergeant stood thus, chin in hand, a runner from the company office came dashing up, panting that Sergeant Albeides was wanted by the company commander. So, straightening his kilt and flicking a couple of imaginary dust specks from his bright work breast plate, Al hastened to the office. On his arrival the 1st Sergeant cordially waved him into the inner sanctuary where sat Captain Paratus himself, studying a map and drumming impatiently on the table.

"Sergeant," said the captain, "You are to take these twenty men and go aboard the 'Avenger,' there reporting to Lieutenant (SG) Kilis, for duty. I don't mind telling you, sergeant, that your men will form the Marine detachment for that vessel which is to leave at once with several other ships from the scouting force," and the captain nodded his head in a gesture of dismissal.

Albeides, after leaving the company office, went back to the barracks, list in hand and after notifying the men whose names were thereon, he straightway commenced packing his sea bag. As he stowed away socks, shirts, jeweler's rouge and other necessary items, his mind reviewed

the captain's words which, though few in number were undoubtedly fraught with meaning. It was evident that, since the scouting force was being sent out, the enemy was suspected to have renewed activity and so it was not unlikely that there would be action with this duty. Albeides buckled on his light marching order and, grasping his spear in one hand and the sea bag in the other he strode out to muster the detail.

The "Avenger" had been at sea some three days, cruising around and about the coast of Thessaly along with two other vessels, one an Aeginetan. Early on the morning of the fourth day, Albeides and his detachment were awakened by the shrilling of the bos'n's whistle and the call for all hands, immediately followed by 'battle stations.'

Arriving on deck, Albeides found that during the course of the night the three Greek ships had run into a scouting squadron of ten Persian cruisers of Phoenician build, and daylight finding them, were being hard put to it to escape. The "Avenger" together with her sister ships, was caught off shore with little breeze to aid the sail, while six of the Persians, with a favoring wind behind them, coasted abreast on their oars and the remaining four ran ahead under full speed to close off the escape. As the crew went to quarters it was evident that further effort to slip away was futile and that battle was the only remaining opportunity to win free. Accordingly, the three turned and ran straight at the hindmost of the Persian squadron, hoping to break through before the leading Persians could put about and take them in flank.

Oars churned as the straining rowers put all effort into the dash, the battle must be fought and won quickly and it was in the Greek commander's mind to attempt to ram with the iron beaks, board and take the get away. It was a slender chance but the only one. Albeides' ship took the third in the Persian line and he urged his men forward until they stood in a body over the bow, waiting the impact which would signal the time to board. Good men they were, well picked for their duty, sturdy, bronzed, each with shining breastplate and helm, spear in hand with heavy shield on the left arm. Greece believed in weight of armor for those men that had to stand and fight aboard ship. Twenty feet,—fifteen,—and the oarsmen put the last of their heaving backs into the mighty pull that raised the bow from the water and sent the long beak crashing into the side of the Persian who was vainly attempting to put over to starboard to avoid that deadly point. Both vessels shuddered at the impact and aboard the Persian men screamed in agony as the splintering oars played havoc with the men in the oar banks. Persian marines and sailors staggered and fell at the crash and the few arrows loosed at the boarding party were badly aimed. Albeides, at the head of his men jumped from the bow onto the Persian deck which was partially cleared by the crash, and forming a wedge drove headlong into the confused mass of the enemy struggling forward from the fighting deck. Spears

were hurled into that mass and followed by the biting of swords and the clash of shield against shield as the men made contact. Down the deck they swarmed, short Greek swords slicing through the inadequate buffalo hide armor worn by the Medes. It was short work, not a long battle at all. The Persians were ever apt to place too much reliance on their arrows and too little attention to the arms for closer combat, in truth they had little stomach for fighting of that kind, most of the brunt being taken, in battle on land, by mercenaries. It was, therefore, not long before Albeides had the deck clear, and, after cutting the coxage, so the mast lay over to starboard he hastened his marines, together with their wounded and dead, back aboard the "Avenger," taking with him one prisoner.

The little band was no more than aboard when the "Avenger" was off toward the open sea, her seamen having busied themselves cutting her free from the crippled Persian while the boarders cleared the decks. And she was not a moment too soon, three of the enemy were drawing uncomfortably close, their rowers straining every muscle to come up with the Greek before she got out of their clutches. But they were too late, the bireme was away, oars flashing in rapid rhythm and the offshore breeze lending wings to her heels. Looking back Albeides could see that their comrades had not shared in their fortune, the Aeginetan being badly down at the head and the other swarming with Persian boarders from two new combatants. It was hard to leave companions in such a state but word must be brought to Athens of the Persian advance and turning back now would possibly mean the death of thousands of men later.

The pursuit was hot for some time but the bireme slowly drew ahead and by noon the Persians had drawn off and put about to rejoin their squadron. The "Avenger" lost no time in making for port, the dead, of which there were only two, being shoved overboard with a short prayer and the wounded being eased as much as possible.

In truth, there was good reason for hot haste, the prisoner informed them that the Persian fleet, numbering four thousand five hundred ships and carrying some five hundred and twenty thousand men, had cast off and started for Greece.—A force, as every man knew, almost twenty times the size of the Athenian navy.—It was far from a joyous crew that put into the harbor of Piræus that evening!"

The 1st Sergeant lit a cigarette and ordered another beer.

The battle of Artemisium was but a prelude to the battle of Salamis. Both sides suffered heavily, the Persians even more than the Greeks, in that their fleet was forced to draw off and make repairs. But on land the story told heavily against the Greeks in the battle of Thermopylae and the Athenians were forced to evacuate the city and retreat to the islands of Salamis and Aegina. By this time the Greek fleet had been repaired and counting all the members of the federation, (Athens, Sparta Aegina, etc.,) numbered

close to four hundred ships.

It was a sad prospect which confronted sergeant Albeides as he stood on the deck of the "Avenger" and looked northward. Dense columns of Persian troops blackened the roads like swarms of ants. In the far distance the smoke and flames of the burning city called for a vengeance that seemed almost impossible. An enemy fleet waited at each end of the narrow channel that enclosed the Greeks and the addition of the small Spartan fleet and the few ships of other small cities of the locality increased the general jealousy of the allies but not their strength. To Albeides as well as the rest of the men from Athens, the situation was desperately black.

An orderly appeared on deck and called Albeides. As he went below, the black smoke and lurid flames of the burning Aerop oils remained fixed in his mind, a vivid picture whose image was as that of an unbelievable nightmare. The orderly led him to the office of the commander-in-chief, Themistocles. The guard announced him and bid him enter. Shaking off the depression which clung to his soul like a wet cloak, he stepped through the narrow doorway into the presence of the brilliant statesman and foremost sailor of the city-republic.

The President was seated behind a low table, his hands outstretched before him, his large frame tilted back in his chair. A robe of the royal red was hung carelessly over his shoulders, only partially covering the breastplate beneath it and his helmet was resting on the deck beside his outstretched feet. The feeble light of an oil lamp played over the strong features and heavy black eyebrows, reflecting from the piercing eyes which were now turned pleasantly on the upright, silent sergeant.

"How now, sergeant," said Themistocles, with a smile, "why such a gloomy countenance? I can't have that. I have only now returned from a council with these other captains and admirals from our allies and by Bæcehus, I have a belly full of woeful visages and foreboding prophecies. I have barely succeeded in convincing them that our cause is far from lost and there are some few that I doubt me are convinced even yet!—But enough, it is in connection with that that I wish to use you.—No, no,—no thanks or polite expressions, you'll have little enough cause for them when I have finished talking to you."

The Admiral leaned forward over the table top earnestly. "Sergeant," he said, "Captain Paratus has recommended you very highly.—It is for that reason you are here. This council that I spoke of is a weak thing indeed, some of our leaders are in favor of trying to make terms and despite the fact that we agreed to fight our way out tomorrow I am sure that the dissatisfied factor will make some attempt to back out tonight unless something is done. We will win that battle tomorrow if things go as I have planned,—otherwise,—" he shrugged and left the speech unfinished but plainly understood. "It is necessary," he continued, looking Albeides straight in the eye, "that the issue be

(Continued on page 14)





# COLLEMAN OF 3's...

BY J. R. P. WILSON



With the realization becoming more acute that men, rather than machines, determine superiority in warfare, the Infantry Board at Fort Benning, Georgia, has adopted the drills tried by our army in 1932, now in use by the armies of England, France and Germany. By simplifying the body movements of the soldier, by reducing the marching cadence from 128 to 120 steps a minute, and by adding the position *Sling Arms* to the manual to provide a comfortable means of carrying the rifle, the soldier's mind is left free for the realization that he is actually an integral part of a highly efficient unit, with a resultant raising of his morale.

Under the old system of close order drill, it is doubtful if the more slow-witted men in ranks ever drill with confidence. To quote the *Infantry Journal*, "Nothing gives a man so strong a feeling of being part of a group as actually moving in unison with it, smoothly and confidently, to a measured cadence. The rhythmic crash of a hundred boots on the pavement is the echo of footfalls of the herd, and the individuals still respond to the effect and sense the security, power and unity of action that is implied in it. For this reason, close-order drill is a powerful integrating factor. Even the ancient Egyptians knew this. But when the drill is so complicated that a man fears every second that he will do something wrong, something that will throw him out of step with the herd and thus indicate to everybody else that he really doesn't belong to it, then it becomes an irksome and even a disintegrating process."

Then, too, the old system is inflexible in its difficulty of application to various types of troops, while the new system, with the drill for foot troops as its foundation, can be applied to practically any military organization, regardless of whether its squads are in multiples of three or not. Changes in size of units or in weapons will have little effect, if any, upon the drill regulations.

These are the principal arguments for the new drills. To these should be added the fact that the basic formation of the new system, which is explained in detail below, is especially adapted to combat use. Only a few simple provisions for handling small units in battle have been found necessary,

and extended-order drill has been eliminated.

The basic unit of the new drill is the rifle platoon, composed of three squads of twelve men each. The platoon front is formed in three ranks, one squad to each rank, with the squad leader on the right flank. The platoon guide takes the place of the right guide, and the platoon sergeant (second in command), that of the left guide. The platoon leader's post is nine paces in front of the center of the platoon.

The interval between men is one arm's length (twenty-eight inches), and *Right Dress* is executed by raising the extended left arm to shoulder height to get the proper interval. The distance between ranks is such that the interval is constant, regardless of the direction of the facing.

From a halt, to execute the equivalent of *Squads Right*, the command is *Right Face*. A column of threes is thus formed. On the march, to form a column from a line, the command is *By the Right (or Left) Flank*. A repetition of the command by the opposite flank reforms the line from the column. The only other commands used on the field in formation are the column movements, *Open Ranks* for inspections, and *Take Interval* for the purpose of inspection of equipment, pitching of shelter tents, physical drills, and the like.

The manual of arms is ignored when beginning a movement or when halting. Before a movement is begun, the command *Right Shoulder Arms* is executed. Upon halting, the piece is kept in position until the command *Order Arms* is given. This change is intended to do away with the ragged execution of the manual frequently apparent when large commands are moved or halted.

The position of *Sling Arms* is practically that in which the Browning Automatic Rifle is now carried. In ceremonies, the rifle may be so carried with the bayonet fixed. The appearance is more nearly uniform in this position, since the balance of the rifle causes it to fall into the proper position when slung. In any other case, when the soldier might have to remain at *Right (Left) Shoulder Arms* long enough to cause him discomfort, the rifle may be carried at *Sling Arms* without the bayonet fixed.

Under the new system, all ceremonies have

been standardized with the review as the basis.

An interesting phase of this system is the inclusion of all types of units under the same basic outline for the drill. Pack transportation units and those having animal-drawn carts have practically the same drill as those having motor carriers; and all three are based on the drill for the rifle platoon. Thus, men transferred from one type of unit to another will not have to learn new drills. In a large command, each type of unit uses the drill which fits its transportation. For example, the rifle platoons of the company will use the foot troop drill, while the headquarters platoon, which is equipped (in the army) with 60 mm. mortars will use the drill for motor carriers, without confusion. Any combination of the new drills is practicable.

The new manual, in addition to drill for rifle companies, includes drills for motorized units in which all men ride in vehicles, as distinguished from units with motor carriers, in which the crews walk. These drills are limited to movements which get the vehicles into the desired formations where they can follow a designated leader.

In spite of its simplicity, the new drill lacks none of the elements which make for precision and discipline. It aims at the ideal of combined smartness and precision on parade with efficiency in combat. It goes far toward attaining that ideal by allowing the soldier more time for the study of his real work, warfare and its modern machinery, through requiring less time to learn complicated, obsolete parade-ground maneuvers.

The age in which we now live is a highly mechanized one. All armies of the world are striving constantly toward being the perfect war machine. This means specialization among the men. They must be trained individually to do the one particular job for which each is selected, and each must have the time and the freedom of mind to absorb that special training. The soldier, to reach the peak of efficiency, cannot spend his time in memorizing movements which will be of no value to him under fire. His drills should be simple enough to be carried out subconsciously. The new drill, whether it is ever adopted universally, meets this condition.



ILLUSTRATED BY F. S. THOMAS

# The SERPENT GOD



## SYNOPSIS OF THE PRECEDING INSTALLMENT

During the absence of President Le Boeuf, ruler of Haiti, Captain Gordon Clarke, commander of the native guard, discovers the President's wife and Andre Castellane, friend of the President and Minister of Foreign Affairs, kneeling before Pierre Talemque, one of the last of the voodoo priests, in a ceremony, which, in spite of the door, slammed swiftly shut by the wind from an approaching storm, he recognizes as a preliminary to human sacrifice. Clarke, horrified and shaken by the significance of the ceremony and the people involved, rushes below to the guard room, where he attempts to calm himself and think the matter out. As the Captain is coming to a clearer realization of the rage of the President, should he learn of such a ceremony in his own palace, a shot is fired. Clarke finds Lt. Lucroix, officer of the day, dead in the guard room. A hasty attempt has been made to make the death appear as a suicide but it misleads neither Clarke nor Dr. Lucien Girard his friend who is called in. In discussing the matter both agree that the trio whom Clarke had surprised in the chapel had thought that they were discovered by the officer of the day and had done away with him to keep him from talking. It is necessary for Clarke to report this death to Castellane, but he reports it as a suicide, realizing that the Minister must not become suspicious. Castellane invites Clarke to dinner at his home that evening and the latter accepts, hoping to have an opportunity of talking to Madame Castellane, the suave Minister's beautiful French wife. He has that opportunity as Andre

is dressing. Madame Castellane has just confided to him that a man with evil, tigerish eyes has come for Andre three times on three different evenings and that Castellane has not returned until dawn on any of those three occasions. As she is telling Clarke of her forebodings and fears of the man with the evil eyes, a light step is heard in the hallway . . . Can it be that Madame Castellane is the proposed victim for a voodoo ritual sacrifice, a ritual to climax the build-up for a bloody revolt, fabricated by the President's assistant and the voodoo priest? . . .

AS CASTELLANE appeared, immaculate in white dinner coat, the two were laughing.

"I have been telling Madame Castellane," Clarke advanced, "that these drums in the hills which evoke in her the image of Voodoo bands dancing about a fire, practicing strange rites, are but those of woodcutters about a fire to warm their bones while they dance the innocent *Martiniquais*. It is their only recreation."

"Yes, of course," said Castellane. He clapped his hands and a black butler appeared with cocktails.

It was not until dinner finished, and the liqueurs before them, that the death of young Lucroix crept into the conversation. As though by tacit consent that topic had been barred.

"So you think he was in love with the bride who is to be married tomorrow, Andre?" asked Madame Castellane. "Poor boy, how sad. Yet," her brows knit in sudden perplexity, "I have heard somewhere, I cannot think now, that it was a cousin, a Mademoiselle D'Autreville, a belle of Jaemel, to whom he was attentive."

Under the cover of lighting a cigarette Clarke watched Castellane intently.

"No, my dear, it was the Dorsainville girl," Castellane's voice was petulant, and Clarke hastened to change the subject.

It was close to midnight when Clarke made his farewells. From the steering wheel of his car he saw a multi-colored object dangling, curiously like a grotesque African doll. A human effigy about the size of a matchbox. About its middle was a metal circle, pierced with tiny holes. Through them were laced strands of horse hair, and about the lower half, spreading out like the skirt of a doll's dress, strips of red flannel.

"A *ouanga* charm," he chuckled, "shades of Pierre Talemque," and placed it in a pocket of his white blouse.

He veered sharply to the left and came to a stop at the edge of Bel-Air, a hillside suburb that housed the lowest of the capital's slums. Parking his car under a clump of mango trees he dismounted, turned into the shadows of an obscure lane. Opposite its only thatched

but he gave the thrice-repeated call of a night-bird. A powerfully built, hawk-faced black limped out from the shadows.

"Ah, *mon Capitaine*," came the soft-voiced greeting. "I had your message. I have news for you."

Half an hour later, as Clarke switched on the light in his quarters his questing eyes found a *ouanga* charm, the duplicate of the one in his house pocket, hanging from the leather knot of his sword. His eyes were hard as he detached it. He poured himself a stiff Scotch and soda, and relaxed in a chair. The sinister under-current was mounting to flood-tide. And, close to him, lurked the double menace of the voodoo cult, the knife and poison!

His pencil raced over a red bound notebook, entering the essential details that Felix Lamartine had given him in the slum district of Bel-Air. Clarke had captured Felix Lamartine on a raid in the old bandit days when the Caesars were spreading terror in the hills. Lamartine was head of his band by virtue of being a *Bocor*, or witch-doctor. Lamartine's faith in the *ouanga* charms about his neck to turn away the white man's bullet had been completely shattered. The naval surgeon attached to the column had given expert attention to his wounded knee.

Lamartine had expected torture, or a finishing blow from a rifle butt, and the decent treatment he received had won him over to an unserving allegiance to Clarke. When his wound healed, and his limp was but a slight handicap, he had served Clarke as a scout. In piloting a column to a *Hounfort*, or any other voodoo stronghold, Lamartine had gone to his quarry with the single-mindedness of a bloodhound. Now he was on the secret payroll of the Palace Guard and, among other activities, had wormed himself into the complete confidence of Pierre Talemaque. Talemaque, despite his outward pretense of respectability, spent his evenings in the tough saloons of Bel-Air.

There was time the next day for a cooling drive on the ocean road leading to a luncheon rendezvous with Lucien Gerard. The surf was breaking in lacy foam, the palm trees swaying to the trades. Across the turquoise waters of the Windward Passage lay misty shapes. At dusk they would be painted hills, mauve and violet and tawny orange. At their table, where Gerard was waiting, the two planned their campaign.

"Castellane," Clarke began, "has seized upon the President's absence to launch a long-planned plot. Talemaque will lead to his standard the blacks of the hills, and the seum of the capital, in a night attack. For two months he and his fellow conspirators have been smuggling arms across the Santo Domingo border. I have a list of their caches. As to the white woman who is to be sacrificed to *Damballa Ouedda*, the Serpent God, who dominates the voodoo worship, Lamartine had no knowledge. He is convinced, however, that such a sacrifice would be the curtain-raiser for the assault on the capital. Time is the element to which we must give prime attention. We have but two days before the President's return in which to wring from one of the chief actors, Castellane or Talemaque, the data that we must lay before the President, and with the name of his wife held in violation. And, most vital of all, we must smash that plot in the two days that remain."

"What steps have you taken to checkmate this crisis?" Gerard asked tensely, his fingers cupped above the spiraling smoke of his cigarette.

"Under the guise of training, all troops will be held in barracks tonight. Detachments will be in a position of readiness to man all vulnerable points, to guard all roads leading in from the hills. We will simply follow a plan I worked out

months ago to handle just such a situation. This afternoon," Clarke smiled grimly, "just to disarm any suspicion that Castellane may entertain, we go hunting for wild guinea in the foothills back of Croix des Paix. Felix Lamartine will be our guide. I can promise no bag of guineas, but we will have Pierre Talemaque by night. Lamartine has arranged to meet him at nightfall in a secret *Hounfort* on the skirts of the village."

Dusk was falling when Lamartine detached himself from the hunters, passed through a gap in a ragged hedge of cactus, and disappeared under the thatched roof of the *Hounfort* on the edge of Croix des Paix. Crouched in the shadows of the voodoo temple whose walls were streaked in faint esoteric markings of red and yellow, Clarke and Gerard waited until a flurry of sparks rose from its chimney. Clarke gave the thrice-repeated call of a night-bird. The door opened, and Lamartine stood silhouetted there. Before it closed Clarke and Gerard, shot-guns at the ready, brushed past his pretense of opposition. Before the crude altar of the voodoo temple, flanked with its silver cross and the effigy of the Virgin Mother, stood Pierre Talemaque, hatred blazing in his obsidian eyes, but indecision etched on his face.

"Felix," Clarke rasped out the order, "tie him hand and foot to that pillar while we cover him! Lucien, as a medical man you have long hoped for such a chance to delve into the secrets of a *bocor* at first-hand, a full-fledged witch-doctor and purveyor of secret poisons. Fly to it!"

About the interior of the *Hounfort* were shelves lined with glass jars and bottles. Gerard took up his quest. From one of the jars he held up a handful of dried herbs. "Tell me, Talemaque," his voice implacable and deadly, "what use do you make of this?"

A stream of snarled invectives in slovenly French and the patois of the hills ended abruptly as Clarke jabbed the muzzle of his piece into the black's ribs.

"It is good medicine, good medicine!" he blurted.

As Gerard moved along, scooping up from their containers morsels of powdered leaves, crushed herbs, dried seeds that he smelled expertly, Gerard dropped them into a hollowed-out gourd shell that Lamartine carried in his wake. One bottle he held to the light of the open fire, its fluid shining like rubies. He drew the stopper and a foul odor permeated the hut. With a flip of his wrist Gerard tossed its contents into the fire. For a split-second it spluttered, spread over the burning charcoal, and its fumes spiraled upward in a multi-colored flame. There was another bottle, its contents limpid as spring water. It lacked odor and Gerard placed it in the pocket of his hunting jacket with infinite care.

"Without color, odor or taste. Distilled from a freshly disinterred cadaver. The poison that has defied analysis," he explained, a touch approaching reverence in his voice.

And at each selection, in answer to Gerard's thundering query, Talemaque blurted out his monotonous, defiant reply: "It is good medicine, good medicine!"

"We have no more time to waste, Lucien!" Clarke warned. "Felix, empty half of the contents of your gourd into a bowl. Pour boiling hot water over it, and stir it thoroughly!"

As Lamartine, moving with the spring of a black panther, brought the smoking brew to him, Clarke took it and held it inches from the lips of the trussed *bocor*.

"You have sworn, Talemaque, that only good medicines went into this brew. *Allez! Allez!* Now, Talemaque, drink it! Drink it to the last drop! Lucien, don't hesitate to— (Continued on page 14)



by FRANK E. EVANS



let him have both barrels if he refuses, and I give the word. Drink, Talemaque, or tell us all we wish to know, answer every question!"

With a cry that was half snarl, half bel-low, Talemaque stiffened until the sash-cord that bound him creaked. His chest muscles bulged hard against his shirt, and then sagged as though deflated. His tongue thrust out and licked at his thick, pendulous lips. Then the blazing hatred in his eyes died out. His head dropped to one side, and a great sigh escaped his lips.

In the tautened atmosphere of the sordid voodoo temple Talemaque told his story. The story of a man broken in spirit, in deadly fear of that smoking brew held close to his lips. At times the deep-throated voice ran in the stumbling tempo of his indiffer-ent French, raced in the liquid patois of the hills. Names of villages where arms were cached, names of fellow conspirators fell from his lips. Then, like a spent run-ner, Talemaque faltered.

"Was it you, or Andre Castellane, who killed Lieutenant Laeroix? Come clean, Talemaque!" Clarke demanded. "If you lie your reprieve is forfeited!"

"I killed him. Castellane ordered it."

"And the sacrifice that you were to offer, the three of you, to *Damballa Ouedda*, the Serpent God?" Gerard thundered. His gun leaped to his shoulder.

"Madame Castellane!" Talemaque forced the name through gritted teeth. "To-morrow night. Drug her. Carry her here. Castellane free to marry Madame Le Boeuf after we poison the President. We would drink the blood of the beautiful French-woman to the success of the revolution. Now *fini! Fini tout!*" Again his head slumped sidewise, and the rest of his confession came in broken whispers.

"Rotten heart. Fear and the fumes of that brew," said Gerard.

"Felix," Clarke turned to the alert black, "guard him until I send for him in the morning. You have your machete. We'll not forget your work tonight."

Gerard thrust his arm within Clarke's and they left the hut. Felix Lamartine watched them go out into the wavering shadows. He laughed mirthlessly.

A group of terrified marketwomen on their way to the capital in the morning dis-covered the body of Pierre Talemaque as they paused to render their simple vows be-fore the wayside shrine of *Croix des Paix*. He was stripped to the waist, a crimson turban wrapped about his head, a packet of *ouanga* charms about his neck. There was no mark of violence to be seen about him.

As one of them sped to *Croix des Paix's* police station, shrilling her news, Gordon Clarke entered the garden of Andre Cas-tellane. Castellane rose from his seat on the verandah, smiling a welcome.

"I was about to leave for the palace, *mon Capitaine*. Have you a message for me?"

"It will not be necessary to visit the palace this morning, Mr. Minister," Clarke answered curtly. "The President returned an hour ago. He directed me to give you this letter, and wait for your answer."

Castellane broke the envelope that bore in its corner the gold-embossed seal of the republic. He motioned Clarke to a seat. His hands were steady as he read, but tiny beads of perspiration were forming about the clear-cut, aquiline nose. His hand crept idly to finger the red rosette in the lapel of his coat. Then he struck a match and held it to the letter, twisting it about, and dropped the charred embers in a bowl in which floated the petals of a rose.

"There will be no answer, *mon Capi-taine*," he said thinly. "His Excellency will understand. It is early, but I beg you

to join me in a glass of sherry. Thanks!"

As the butler placed the tray with its glasses before them, Castellane drew a vial from his waistcoat pocket. He uncorked it and poured a few drops into his glass.

"You will pardon me, *mon Capitaine*. Just a simple remedy, clear as spring water, without taste or odor. It never fails," and smilingly Castellane lifted his glass. "*A votre santé!*"

"Down the hatch!" replied Clarke.

The two glasses went up in salute. Be-fore Castellane could return his emptied one to the tray it fell from his fingers and shat-tered on the tiled floor. Castellane pitched forward, and fell lifeless on the tiles.

The French liner pointed her bow to the Windward Passage. Her siren sounded its farewell to Port-au-Prince. From the stern Lucien Gerard and Madame Castellane waved their farewells to Gordon Clarke on the dock.

The streets of the capital were quiet and peaceful as those of a New England village as Clarke drove back to the palace in somber mood. Life in Haiti, despite the fact that the morning's mail had brought him a high-ly commendatory letter from Washington praising his smashing coup, would be empty as a hollowed gourd shell with Lucien Ger-ard and Madame Castellane no longer there. A pang of envy over their coming marriage intruded in all his thoughts. Madame Cas-tellane—a Viking princess with violet eyes, a blend of seductive charm and high cour-age. The vicissitudes of the service would hold no handicaps from Washington to Shanghai if he had just such a comrade to march at his side.

Abruptly, swift as an arrow's flight, her parting words came back to him.

"You must promise, *mon Capitaine*," she had enjoined him, hand on his sleeve, "to take leave in the fall and visit us. And you will have difficulty in distinguishing be-tween us, my sister, Mademoiselle Marie Celeste, and I. I have written her much about you."

Gordon Clarke was laughing softly as he mounted the steps of the white palace. As he turned into the orderly room he was whistling that gayest of Haitian folk songs, *Angelico*. He caught up a sheet of official paper and his pen marched swiftly over it. His application for leave would catch the north-bound liner on the morrow.

## ALBEIDES OF ATHENS

(Continued from page 10)

forced.—Sergeant, I will not demand this, I ask you,—will you carry a message to Xerxes tonight?"

"Albeides started and looked bewildered and Themistocles quickly added, "not a traitorous message,—will you tell Xerxes that I will desert to him if he will attack at dawn?—It is only such a move on the enemy's part that will weld us together and convince our doubters that there is nothing left but to fight. We MUST be attacked or we are lost!"

Now Albeides was not a particularly heroic man, he was as most others, only moderately brave and none too sure of that, but such was the magnetism of this great man before him, so great was the attraction of his voice and mannerisms that the worthy sergeant, carried away by his emotion, blurted out his "yes" even before he was aware that he was going to. Themistocles raised a hand.

"Nay, now, not so fast," he said stern-ly, "think first,—consider what will hap-pen to you, in custody of Xerxes, when we don't desert to him!"

The proposition, thus put, staggered Albeides but he refused to think of it, he had agreed and he would stand by his decision. This he stated very clearly and Themistocles was pleased.

"Sergeant Albeides," he said, "there are few people who would do this thing and there is nothing I can give you that will fittingly reward such a sacrifice, but be assured, regardless of the outcome, your name will be remembered as one of the world's heroes."

"Later that night a small boat stole cautiously away from the allied fleet and keeping to the shadows of the shore line, made its way to the blockading Persians. Sergeant Albeides, his heart pounding, gazed at the looming bulk of the enemy fleet. Here then, he was to meet his test, the mighty Persian king would listen to him and on the strength of his own tale hung the fate of the Grecian allies.

"A sharp challenge from the nearest cruiser brought the sergeant up with a start. He answered in greek and there was a short bustle of confusion on the deck of the ship. A moment later the challenge was repeated in his own tongue. Al requested to come aboard with im-portant messages for the Persian king. The foreign voice ordered him to wait. After a delay of fifteen minutes a party of Persian Marines took the sergeant be-fore the Persian Commander.

"The rest of the tale is soon told. Themistocles strategy worked and as the Persian fleet went down to defeat at the hands of the Greek allies in the first great naval engagement in history, the head of an hitherto unsung hero dropped at the feet of Xerxes. A futile revenge for the loss of a battle, on a Greek Marine who did far more than mere duty de-manded."

The 1st. Sergeant arose, bade us good-night and made his way back toward his quarters. As we strolled toward our barracks we were unusually silent.

## WHY NOT

Send a Print of That Snapshot You Took Last Week To—

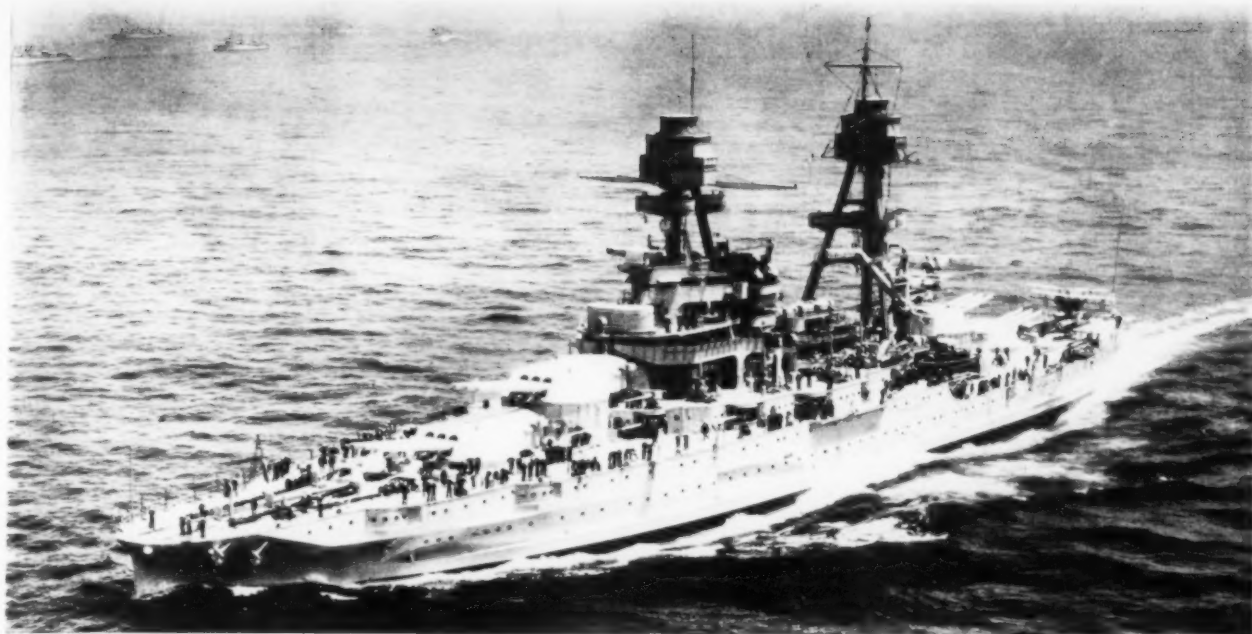
## PIX

### THE LEATHERNECK

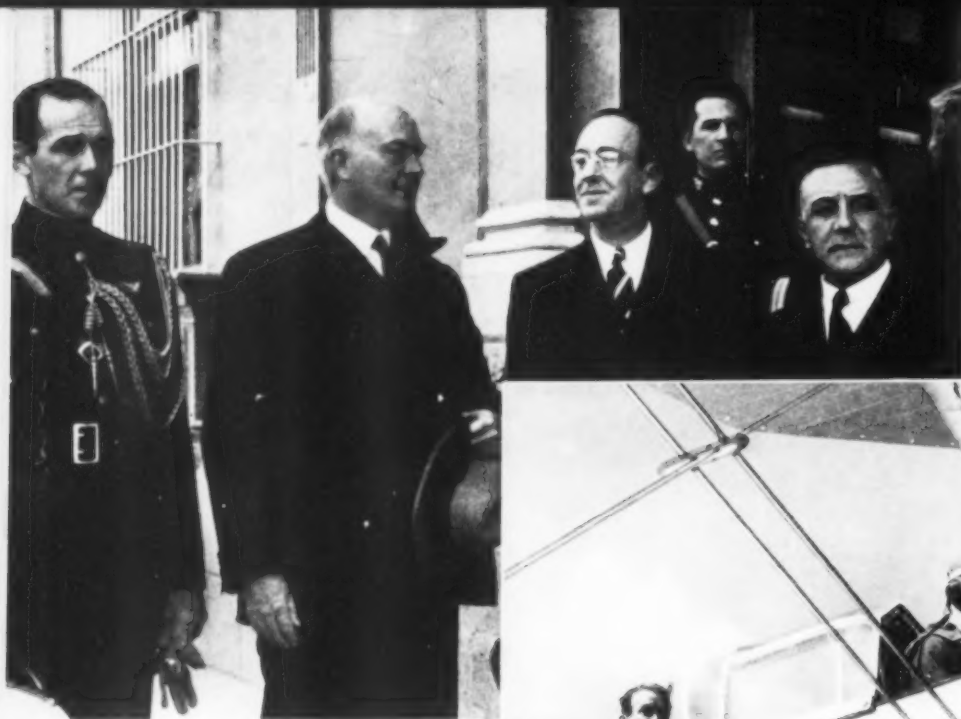
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Cash Prizes Each Month for the Three Best Entries.

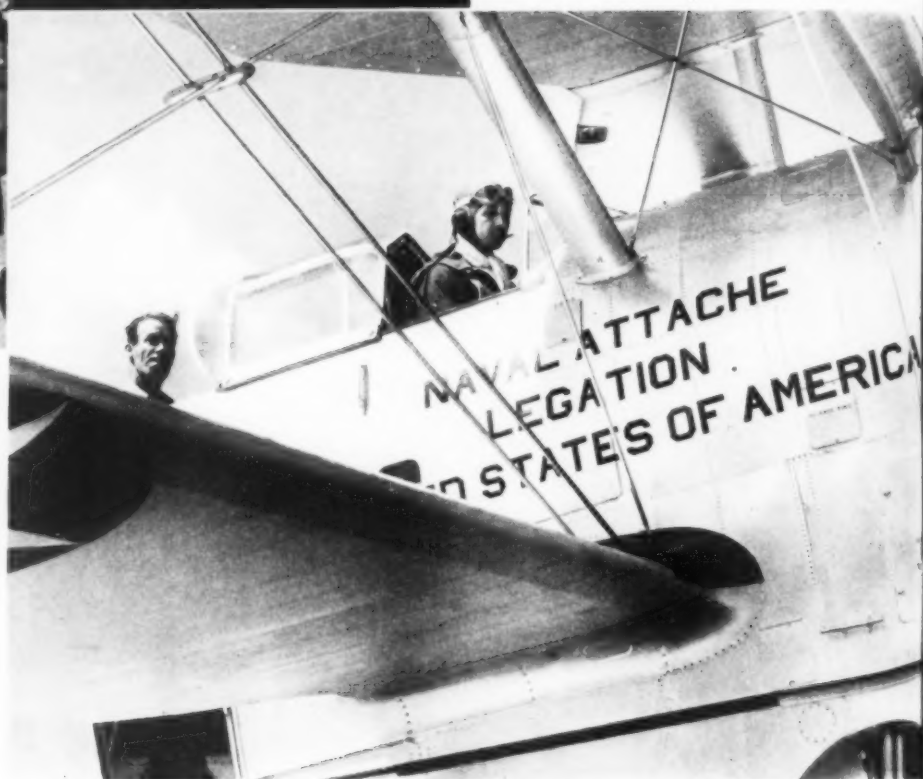




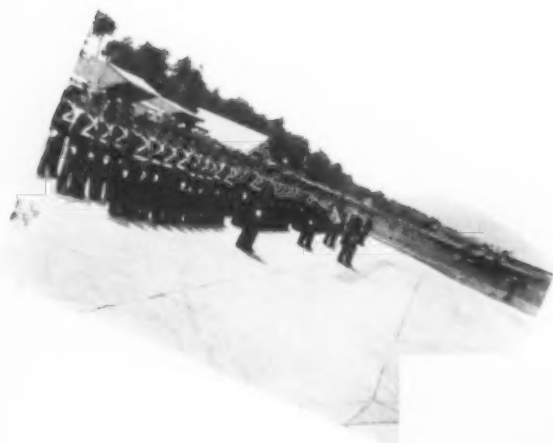
Top—USS *Pennsylvania*. Center—USS *Nevada*. Bottom—USS *Arizona*. (U. S. Navy Recruiting Bureau photos.)



Above: After a call on President Ubico. Reading left to right: Captain Lamson-Scribner, American Minister Frazer in El Salvador; American Minister DesPortes in Guatemala; and don Delfino Sanchez-Latour, Chief of Protocol of Guatemalan Government.



Above: Captain Lamson-Scribner and MT-Sgt. Lewis in Grumman Amphibian assigned to Naval Attache in Central America.



Left: Cdet Corps of Military Academy of Guatemala. Director of Academy is U. S. Army Officer.

Below: Some planes of Guatemalan Air Corps on "La Aurora" airport in Guatemala City.



# Marine Corps Diplomats

BY FIRST SERGEANT EARL B. HARDY

A U. S. Navy Grumman amphibian glides into the "La Aurora" airport at Guatemala City, Guatemala, and rolls up in front of the beautiful Spanish styled building which houses the airport officials, and in which are located the offices of the Pan-American Airways and the Transportes Aereos Centro Americanos, Ltd. Out steps a Captain, Master Technical Sergeant and a First Sergeant of the United States Marine Corps. A lady tourist from the United States who was looking over the airport facilities noticed their uniforms and approached. As she came near the First Sergeant she said:

"Aren't those Marine Corps emblems you are wearing on that uniform?"

"Yes, madam," replied the First Sergeant, "and we are Marines."

"Well," mused the lady tourist, "I never expected to see Marines away down here."

"You'll find 'em all over the world, doing all manner of things," remarked the First Sergeant.

"But everything in this country is so orderly and quiet, what are you doing here?" asked the woman tourist.

"I said 'you'll find 'em all over the world, doing all manner of things,' and here our duty is diplomatic instead of handling gatlin' guns," replied the First Sergeant. "You're likely to find any one or all three of us anywhere from the border of Mexico to Panama, in this airplane, in an automobile, on horse or mule, or on foot, mingling with silk hats and barefoot peons. It is essential that we really know these people and that they know us if we of the Americas are to be 'good neighbors.'"

Thus each day passes with three Marines stationed in the Office of the Naval Attache and Naval Attache for Air in Guatemala City, Guatemala, accredited to all of the Central American countries. These Marines are: Captain Frank H. Lamson-Scribner, the Naval Attache; Master Technical Sergeant William C. Lewis, the airplane mechanic (recently transferred to Quantico); and First Sergeant Earl B. Hardy, the Naval Attache's Secretary.

While accredited to the Governments of all of the Central American countries, these three Marines are fortunate in that their residence or main office is in Guatemala City, the Capital of the Republic of Guatemala, known as the "City of Eternal Spring," where it is never hot and never cold and where light woolen clothes are worn the year around. Often the remark is heard "Guatemala has the climate that Southern California brags about."

Pedro de Alvarado, a lieutenant of Cortez, the conqueror of Mexico, was the leader of the Spanish conquest of Guatemala, then inhabited by the Quiches, Caribs and other warlike Indian tribes. Due to conflicts among these tribes, the Spaniards easily succeeded in conquering them, and in 1524 Alvarado definitely established his authority by the execution of two kings of the Quiches. At that time Guatemala consisted of all the territory known as Central America, as well as the Mexican Provinces of Chiapas and Yucatan. The whole was known as a Captain Generalcy,

and was first independent, but later came under the authority of the Spanish Viceroy of Mexico.

In July, 1527, Alvarado founded the City of La Antigua. This first city had a short life and in 1542 was rebuilt on the site of what is now the "Old City" and received its coat of arms as "The Very Noble and Very Loyal City of St. James of the Gentlemen of Guatemala." This city was destroyed by an earthquake in the year 1773 and in 1776 the present Capital, Guatemala City, was laid out some twenty-five miles northeast of "La Antigua" in the Valley of the Cows (Valle de Vacas).

Independence from Spain was achieved by the several countries comprising the Captain-Generalcy of Guatemala on September 15, 1821. In January of the following year, Guatemala became a part of the Empire of Mexico. When, in the year 1823, Iturbide was forced to abdicate the throne and the latter became a Republic, Guatemala was at liberty to choose its own form of government, and a constitutional congress on 1 July, 1823, declared that the old Kingdom of Guatemala should henceforth be free and independent from Spain, Mexico, or any other nation, and should form an independent government under the title of the Central American Federation, embracing the present nations of Guatemala, Honduras, Salvador, Nicaragua and Costa Rica.

This Union or Federation did not prove practical, due mainly to non-existent means of communication, and one by one, the States seceded and formed independent Republics. Guatemala finally established an independent government on 17 April, 1839, under the title of the State of Guatemala, which name was changed on 21 March, 1847, to that of the Republic of Guatemala.

Guatemala is the most important of the five Central American republics. Her population is at present estimated at three million, with another census to be taken in 1940. The people of the Republic live for the most part on the plateaus along the Pacific Coast, not far from a chain of lofty volcanic peaks which fringe the interior tableland on the South and on their farther side slope abruptly down to the low coastal plain. Many of the important towns in this region were prosperous and rather highly civilized communities centuries before the Spanish conquest. They are still mainly inhabited by Indians, although there are many descendants of Spaniards and other races in the larger cities.

Guatemala is the only one of the Central American countries where the Indian population still maintains its identity as a distinct race. Tribes retain their tribal customs and dress, the latter being the most colorful attraction of the country. Each tribe, or pueblo, has its "Chief" who always carries a cane as an indication of his authority. The present government of Guatemala utilizes this Indian government in the government of the large Indian population.

The present government of Guatemala

is making great strides in raising the standards of living of the Indians. The majority of them can now read and write Spanish as public schooling is compulsory. In addition to this knowledge of Spanish these Indians still retain their own tribal languages.

With the great variation of temperatures because of the different altitudes, the Republic of Guatemala has localities suitable for growing all tropical fruits and vegetables and also the vegetables that are not normally associated with a country in this section of the world. On the plains, in the highlands North of Guatemala City much wheat and hardier grains are grown. Fresh vegetables from various parts of the country are available in the local markets of Guatemala City at any and all times of the year.

Coffee is the main product of Guatemala, although there are many banana plantations in the lowlands on the East Coast and on the higher and drier plains of the West Coast, which use irrigation. Good automobile roads carry one to almost all parts of the country, and bus service is regular between most of the larger towns and between Guatemala City and San Salvador, the Capital of the Republic of El Salvador. A good railroad runs from Guatemala City to Puerto Barrios, the main port on the East Coast; to San Jose de Guatemala, the main port on the West Coast; to San Salvador, El Salvador; and to Ayutla, on the border between Mexico and Guatemala. The Pan-American Airways maintains tri-weekly service with Mexico and the United States and with the nations of Central and South America. The Transportes Aereos Centro Americanos maintains service between Puerto Barrios and the other Central American countries.

The City of Guatemala is at an elevation of about 5,000 feet and in the highlands to the north the elevation reaches about 10,000 feet. Here it often becomes very cold, and in February, 1938, the highlands were covered for several days with snow. In this area one finds scenery often compared with that of Switzerland. Lake Atitlan, at an elevation of about 5,000 feet above sea level, is a sight that no one would ever forget. The lake is surrounded by thirteen Indian pueblos, the inhabitants of which wear their distinctive brilliant colored clothing.

Guatemala is a Mecca for tourists. The Guatemalans are a most friendly people and make every effort to see that visitors are shown every courtesy. Always one hears the expression "La casa mia es la casa suya" ("My home is your home"). People from the United States are especially welcome and a surprising number of Guatemalans can speak English. Practically all schools now have English courses, and everyone is anxious to learn the language of their "Neighbor" of the North.

The present Government of Guatemala is headed by President Jorge Ubico, a descendant of an old Spanish family, who assumed the office of President in 1931 and was reelected in 1937 for a second term of seven years.

# Trylon and Perisphere

## SGT. MAJ. T. O. KELLY

On April 1, 1939, a Marine detachment for the World's Fair at New York City was organized at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, under Captain W. I. Jordan, assisted by Sergeant Major T. O. Kelly.

Two hundred men, who met requirements as to height and soldierly appearance, were chosen locally. They were formed into two companies and a headquarters detachment for instruction, preliminary training, and outfitting with suitable clothing. Captain E. L. Lyman, assisted by Lieutenants R. E. Cushman, Jr., and J. W. Moreau (upon arrival in New York Second Lieutenant L. M. Mason joined the company), First Sergeant Jack Davis, Gunnery Sergeant C. E. James, and Platoon Sergeants H. O. Danmeyer and W. Korongy took over the task of moulding Company "A" into a unit exemplifying perfection in soldierly appearance and close order drill. First Lieutenant J. Tabor, assisted by Lieutenants J. L. Stonebanks and R. C. West, First Sergeant P. R. Hade, Gunnery Sergeant H. Rudder, and Platoon Sergeants R. Street and J. S. Schrenk took over the job of bringing Company "B" up to a state of perfection in the various phases of parade ground maneuvers.

Captain H. C. Tschirgi became commander of the latter company upon its arrival in New York City; the headquarters detachment (comprising truck drivers, cooks, messmen, and specialists) was then drilled; and a drum and bugle corps

of thirteen men was formed under Sergeant J. E. Wydick.

The detachment's training period in Quantico was spent learning close order drill, military courtesy, traditions of the Marine Corps, and small arms marksmanship; Guard Mount, Battalion Parade, Escort to the Colors, and Retreat ceremonies were practiced.

High point in the stay was participation in the ceremony on May 5 in honor of the President of Nicaragua in Washington, D. C. (Also, on May 10, when the Nicaraguan President visited Quantico, this detachment was chosen by the Commanding General to form an honor guard.)

While the men were still perfecting themselves on the drill field at Quantico, the Quartermaster's Department had First Lieutenant C. W. Shelburne, Quartermaster Sergeant G. H. Coreoran, and Corporal W. Luckhardt on the job at the Marine Barracks in New York City. The ease, speed, and smoothness with which the detachment later moved into camp was largely due to the foresight and energy of these advance representatives.

On April 26 one officer and thirty-six enlisted men were transferred to the Marine Barracks, New York City, to take part in the opening day ceremonies at the fair. On that day, and for seventeen days thereafter, this platoon entrucked at the Marine Barracks and set forth for the fair grounds to participate in ceremonies

for distinguished guests. Praise was heard from many quarters because of the way members of this platoon carried on, performing commendable duty under many handicaps.

Prior to leaving Quantico, several men joined the detachment as replacements; Platoon Sergeant W. E. Higginson joined Company "A" and Platoon Sergeants L. O. Thompson and F. W. O'Sullivan joined Company "B."

It was on June 7 at 0658 that the main outfit finally left Quantico for the place called the "World of Tomorrow," a month and seven days late. Arriving at the entrance to the Fair Grounds at 1350, it was transported to Camp George Washington in busses furnished by the fair and by nightfall was comfortably settled in camp.

Simultaneously, the detachment met its new commanding officer, Lieutenant Colonel D. E. Campbell.

The Military Encampment at the Fair is on the west side of Fountain Lake, southeast of the Florida building with its everlasting Bells of St. Mary's and directly across the lake from the Amusement Section with its leather-lunged barkers and yokel-bait shows. The Marine Corps sector is in the extreme northwest corner of the camp, closest to the lake shore. Buildings here are of the modern cantonment type, of wooden construction; men are housed in pyramidal tents, sixteen feet square, with a six-foot sidewall (the lower three feet of which is board; the



SOME OF THE NEW YORK FAIR PERSONNEL

First Row, reading from right to left. PlSgt. O'Sullivan, Sgt. Knutti, 1st Sgt. Hade, GySgt. James, GySgt. Rudder, PlSgt. Higginson, PlSgt. Korongy, PlSgt. Thompson.

Second Row. Sgt. Kelleher, Sgt. Clark, Sgt. Banks, Sgt. Metzger, ChCk. Burgess, MessSgt. Strom, Sgt. Nicholson.

Third Row. Cpl. McNulty, Sgt. Skowran, Cpl. Adamitis, Cpl. Jennings, Cpl. Meyers, Cpl. Kellerman, Cpl. Reeves, Cpl.

Reading from left to right, as you see them. FM Dolbier, FMSgt. Wydick, FMCpl. Hudson, FMCpl. McIver, FM Hall, FMCpl. Brown, FM Courtney, FM1cl. Day, FMCpl. Topley, FM Carlson, FM1cl. Vengien, FM Hundley and FM Bacon.

Bolick, Cpl. McGloin, Cpl. Rykard, Cpl. Skorich, Cpl. Beck, Cpl. Brooks, Cpl. Charleston, FldCk. Parsels, Cpl. De St. Croix, Cpl. Phillips, Cpl. Aucoin.



upper three, of screen). The encampment accommodates eight hundred Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines.

To Marines, the high spot of the fair to date came two days after they "landed." That was on June 10, when the King and Queen of England went to see the Great American Spectacle of 1939.

On hand to greet the King and Queen was a "Composite Regiment" (comprising three battalions—one each of Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines) commanded by Lieutenant Colonel O. L. Spiller, U.S.A., along with Lieutenant Colonel J. J. O'Hare, U.S.A.; Lieutenant Colonel D. E. Campbell, U.S.M.C., and Lieutenant Commander E. R. Gardner, U.S.N. The Marines held the center of the stage as their majesties reviewed this military escort at the Court of Peace on the fair grounds. Further, one company of Marines was present at the departing ceremony for the royal pair.

Since then the camp has settled down to a normal routine of guard duty (one day on, seven off) and honor details for distinguished visitors. The place is open

to visitors from 2:00 to 4:00 p. m. daily.

The popularity of the drum and bugle corps was first established on June 27 when the Marine Battalion and the drum and bugle corps did a Ceremony of Retreat at the Court of Peace. A large crowd was on hand to witness the ceremony, and applause was generous.

Later, thanks to the General Motors Corporation, the entire detachment was taken on a tour of inspection, which included a sixteen minute ride in one of the six hundred chairs that encircle the vast miniature cross section of America, "as it may be twenty years from now." This "Highways and Horizons," or "Futura-ma," is the largest and most realistic cycle model ever constructed and covers some 35,738 square feet. Here members of the detachment experienced the sensation of traveling hundreds of miles, viewing scenes of the future from low-flying airplanes—with a special sound device as a guide.

A boon to Marines is the fact that the best things are free on the 1216½ acre plot which comprises the fair grounds.

There are some 1,500 exhibits in 105 buildings; a beautiful display of water, music, color, and flame can be seen each evening at 9:00 p.m. in the fountain in the Lagoon of Nations; an elaborate fireworks display is put on each evening at 10 o'clock in Fountain Lake . . . just to mention a few of the things. All exhibits are staffed with experts who make explanations.

Unique though it may seem, Marines of the New York World's Fair detachment particularly like to brag about the chow they've been getting. "Shipping over stuff," they call it. . . . Their mess force comprises Lieutenant Tabor (mess officer), Mess Sergeant Strom, Chief Cooks R. W. Burgess and H. J. Levine, Field Cook F. Parsels, and Assistant Cook M. K. Holland. Corporal J. J. Phillips heads the messmen.

Despite the fact that they are now in one of the world's foremost centers of amusement, men in the World's Fair detachment stick to their usual athletic pastimes and, with the cooperation of their officers, have managed to find room for a softball court and a volley ball diamond.

### THE WINNAHS!

#### OF THE AUGUST PIX CONTEST ARE:

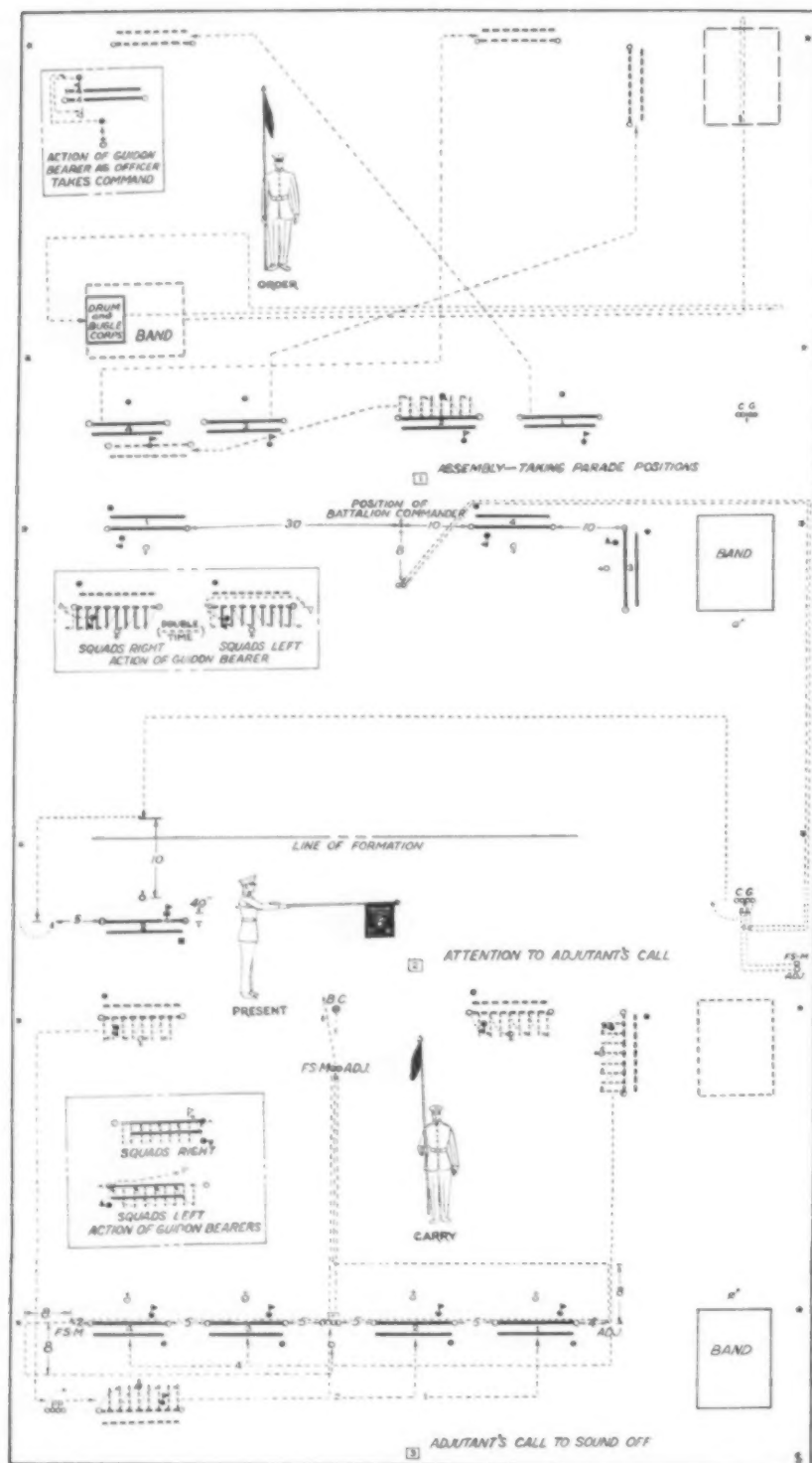
- 1st Prize—Donald R. Downey
- 2nd Prize—Henry Kramer
- 3rd Prize—D. T. Doxey

All amateur photographers among "The Leatherneck's" readership are invited to submit entries in "The Leatherneck's" new "Picture of the Month" competition. The three best pictures will appear in this magazine each month, and there will be prizes of \$3 for the winner, \$2 for second place, and \$1 for third place, to be selected by "The Leatherneck's" photographic staff.

### RULES

1. Competition open to all regular and reserve enlisted personnel.
2. Submit as many entries as you wish.
3. Competitions ends the 8th of each month. The winning pictures will be published in the following month's "Leatherneck."
4. No prints will be returned. By submitting an entry, the contestant automatically gives permission to "The Leatherneck" to use it in any way.
5. "The Leatherneck" will pay \$3 for the best picture, \$2 for second place, and \$1 for third place, selected each month.
6. Subject matter must consist of that which will be of interest to Marine personnel.
7. Address your entries to PIX, "The Leatherneck," 8th and Eye, S. E., Washington, D. C.

# The Colors and



Parade to the Marine is an old story. However, the man in the ranks has little opportunity to observe all that takes place on the field during a parade. The purpose of this exposition and the accompanying charts is to show what occurs and specifically the action of the color guard and the guidon bearers. The parade as discussed and illustrated here is a suggested procedure for a battalion of four single platoon companies. It is adapted to stations with a restricted parade area, such as we find at many Marine Corps small posts.

The companies are formed in line behind their positions in the parade line. The drum and bugle corps is formed at the left, then playing a march proceeds to the opposite end of the parade ground, and plays a waltz. (During this time, the Marine Band has formed on the ground formerly occupied by the drum and bugle corps.) Playing another march, the drum and bugle corps marches back, to the right of the band, and forms in the rear. The companies are then individually marched to their parade positions. Next, the band (now including the drum and bugle corps) marches to its position for the parade.

Company commanders take command and parade rest is given. Attention is sounded, and the colors are presented to the color guard by the adjutant and the field sergeant-major. (The guard is formed on the parade ground facing the barracks.) At attention, the senior color bearer commands ATTENTION, then Present, ARMS. At present arms, the color bearers execute the right hand salute. As the colors approach, the guard commander commands TWO; the color bearers come to attention and then bring their right hands up to receive the colors. The colors are then placed at the carry. The adjutant and the field sergeant-major drop back three paces, halt, and salute. The senior color bearer commands Order, ARMS, Right Shoulder, ARMS, Guard right about, MARCH.

At the command Guard right about, MARCH, the band plays a march and the colors are marched to the color company. As the colors approach the band, the drum major salutes; as they approach the third, fourth, and first companies, present arms is given. The colors are halted ten paces in front of the color company; the color guard and the color company execute present arms and order arms at the command of the commander of the color company. (Color bearers execute present arms by bringing the colors to the carry. As the colors are marched to the color company, the adjutant and the field sergeant-major march to the rear, execute three left turns and two left obliques, and take position in front of the battalion commander's position. The battalion commander takes position at any time before sound off.) The colors are then marched to their place in line with and to the left of the color company. The color guard and the companies are given parade rest by their commanders.

Adjutant's call is sounded the troops and color guard come to the right shoulder, and on the first note of the march, step off. The band crosses the parade ground; the companies right and left to come up behind the line of formation. At the command Squads

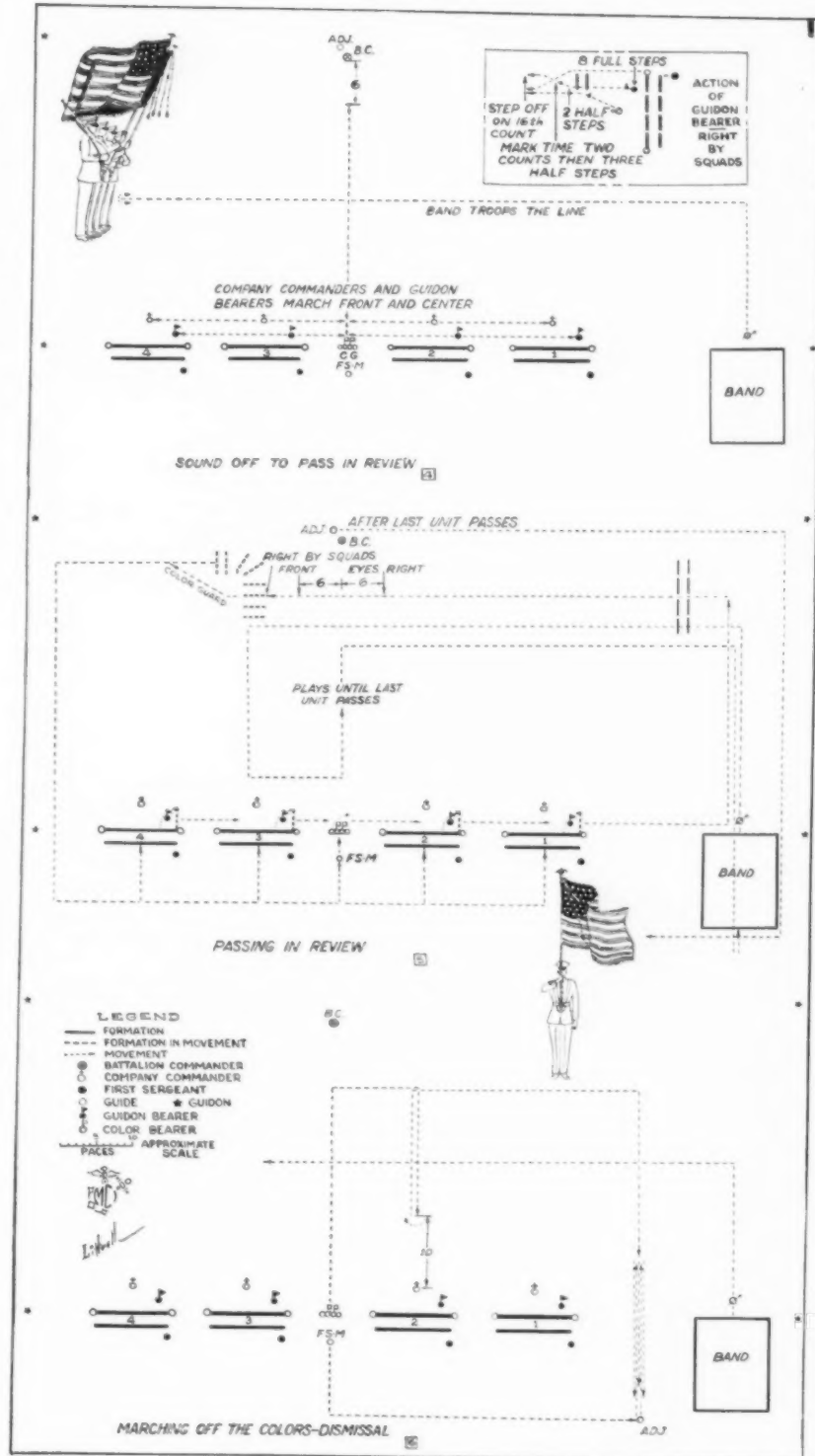
# Battalion Parade

right or left, given behind the line, the guides leave the formation and come upon the line at the double, halt, come to the order, and face to the right and then align themselves on the adjutant. The companies come on the line and are given right dress. When the first company (the last on the line) has been dressed, the commander gives FRONT; other company commanders follow in succession, and as the last company commander gives front, all company commanders march off to the center of their company, halt, and face to the right. While the companies have been marching to position in line, the adjutant and the field sergeant-major march to the line, halt, face outward, and march along the line to their positions—the adjutant four paces beyond the right of the line and the field sergeant-major two paces beyond the left end.

After all units have been given front, the adjutant faces to the right, marches eight paces to the front, halts, faces to the left, and commands, Guides, POST. Right guides take one pace to their front, one to the right, about face, and place themselves in line. Left guides take one step backward, face to the right, take one step forward, halt, face about, and dress. (At the command POST, the field sergeant-major faces to the right, marches eight paces to the front, faces to the left in marching, marches to a place behind the colors, in the rear of the center, and in line with the file closers.) The adjutant marches to the center of the line, faces to the right in marching, places himself eight paces in front of the battalion commander, faces about, and commands Parade, REST, then SOUND OFF.

The band plays a march and troops the line. The adjutant then calls the battalion to attention, commands *Present, ARMS*, faces about, and salutes, saying, "Sir, the Battalion is formed." The battalion commander returns the salute and directs, Take your post. The adjutant takes post one pace to the rear and one pace to the right of the battalion commander by marching to the left oblique, halting, and facing about. At the command of the battalion commander, he and the adjutant march about three paces forward, halting at the command, Stand By, HALT. The battalion commander commands Order, ARMS, and then gives the manual of arms. He then directs *Receive the reports*. The adjutant takes post twenty paces in front of the battalion commander and commands REPORT. The company commanders in succession salute and report, the adjutant returning each salute. The adjutant faces about, salutes, and reports to the battalion commander; the battalion commander returns the salute and directs *Publish the orders, Sir*. The adjutant faces about, commands ATTENTION TO ORDERS, publishes the orders, and commands OFFICERS (Company commanders), Center, MARCH. He then faces about and resumes position to the right rear of the battalion commander while the band plays a march and the company commanders and the guidon bearers march front and center.

At the command *Officers (Company commanders)*, officers come to the carry saber (Turn the page please)





and guidon bearers come to the carry guidon. At *Center*, officers and guidon bearers face inward. At *MARCH*, all step off, halt in front of the colors, and face to the front together. At the senior officer's command, Officers forward, *MARCH*, all step off together, and guidon bearers shortening their first three steps to permit officers to gain necessary distance to allow guidon salute after the halt. The senior officer commands, Officers, *HALT*; officers halt and salute; guidon bearers halt and come to the present guidon. The battalion commander commands Carry, *SABERS*. At Carry, each guidon bearer grasps his guidon with the left hand just behind his right hand. At *SABERS*, officers or company commanders, and guidon bearers come to the carry. The Battalion commander commands Officers, Post, *MARCH*. At Posts, officers and guidon bearers face about; at *MARCH*, they step off. They are halted in front of the colors at the command of the senior officer, who then commands Posts, *MARCH*. At Posts, all face outward; at *MARCH*, they step off in succession at four pace intervals, resume posts (company commander and guidon bearer of each company facing together), and come to the order.

If the battalion commander is also the reviewing officer, he commands Right shoulder, *ARMS*, then Pass in review, squads right, *MARCH*; if he is not the reviewing officer, he and his staff take position in the middle of the parade ground. He faces about and his staff takes position to his right rear. When the reviewing officer is in position, the battalion commander faces about, commands Present, *ARMS*, faces about and salutes. (At present arms, the battalion commander's staff also salutes.)

The salute is returned and the battalion commander faces about, commands Order, *ARMS*; Right shoulder, *ARMS*; Pass in review, squads right, *MARCH*. He and his staff march to the right and place themselves in front of the band during the pass in review; in passing the reviewing officer, they execute eyes right, front, turn out of column to the right after passing, and take position behind the reviewing officer.

The band plays a march as the troops pass in review. As the band passes the reviewing officer, the drum major salutes and executes eyes right. All other units in passing execute eyes right; guidon bearers come to the present, and if the reviewing officer is entitled to the color salute, the regimental color is dipped. After passing the reviewing officer, the band turns out of the column to the left, then executes two left turns and halts facing the reviewing officer. The companies execute front when six paces past the reviewing officer, then right by squads, and continue around the parade ground and come back to their places in line. The color guard keeps in column by executing right oblique and left oblique where the companies executed right by squads. When the last unit has passed the reviewing officer, the band executes two right turns and a right about to resume position in line the adjutant faces to the left and marches around the edge of the parade ground and takes position behind the line and between the band and the first company.

The senior color bearer commands Right shoulder, *ARMS*; the guard comes to the right shoulder and the field sergeant-major comes to the carry. The guard is marched off to the color company. The reviewing officer saluting as the colors approach; the field

sergeant-major faces about, marches to the rear and then to the left, and places himself abreast the adjutant. At the command of the commander of the color company, the color guard and the color company execute present arms and order arms. The senior color bearer then commands Guard right about, *MARCH*. The band plays a march; the colors are marched to the interval between the first company and the band, and the adjutant and the field sergeant-major march out to receive them. The color guard is halted one pace in front of the position taken by the adjutant and the field sergeant-major; the guard comes to the present at the command of the senior color bearer, and the adjutant and the field sergeant-major salute. The adjutant commands TWO; he and the field sergeant-major complete the salute, then step up, take the colors, and step back; the color bearers then render the hand salute. The adjutant commands About, *FACE*; he and the field sergeant-major face about. The senior color bearer commands Right shoulder, *ARMS*; he and the other color bearer complete the salute; the color guard comes to the right shoulder. The adjutant commands Forward, *MARCH*; he, the field sergeant-major, and the color guard march off the parade ground. At the edge of the parade ground, the senior color bearer halts the color guard, gives inspection arms, and dismisses the guard.

At the adjutant's command to march off the colors, the band plays a march and passes down the center of the parade ground in front of the line of companies. Company commanders turn their companies over to the platoon sergeants, who dismiss the units as the band passes in front of them.





## In Memoriam

The nation paid final tribute early this month to Claude Augustus Swanson, Secretary of the Navy, who died July 7.

After one of the most impressive services held in the nation's capitol this year, the body of the 77-year-old cabinet officer was taken to Richmond, Virginia, to be placed in a family vault. It was *finis* to an outstanding career in the service of the United States Government.

Reared and educated in Virginia, Secretary Swanson began his career as a lawyer after graduating with an A.B. degree from Randolph Macon College. His first practice was at Chatham, Virginia, where he was soon elected to attend the fifty-third Congress.

After six years in Congress, he served four years as Governor of Virginia, from 1906 to 1910; then he was appointed to the United States Senate to fill a vacancy occasioned by the death of Senator John Warwick Daniel. He remained a Senator until March 4, 1933, when President Franklin D. Roosevelt appointed him Secretary of the Navy.

Throughout his career, Secretary



Swanson devoted himself unrelentingly to the best interests of his country, and his death was a great loss to the country as well as to the Naval Service.

An honor guard of Sailors and Marines stood watch over the deceased statesman during his last hours in Washington, and a huge crowd watched as his body was escorted on its final trip to Union Station by a regiment of the men he once commanded.

Services for Secretary Swanson were held in the United States Senate chambers. Chief among those in attendance was President Roosevelt. Others among numerous friends were Majority Leader Albin Barkley of Kentucky, Senator Carter Glass of Virginia, Acting Secretary of the Navy Charles Edison, Supreme Court Justices James C. McReynolds and Hugo L. Black, Vice President John N. Garner, and Acting Speaker of the House Sam Rayburn.

While the Reverend Ze Barney Phillips, Senate Chaplain, conducted the Episcopal service, guns of the fleet and naval stations throughout the world boomed regularly in a farewell salute.

An Army caisson carried the Secretary's body from the capitol, and a detachment of Sailors fired the closing salute at Union Station.





THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

June 20, 1939

My dear General:

I enclose for your information a copy of a letter I have this day transmitted to the Secretary of the Navy.

The remarks made therein apply with equal force to all the officers and men of the Marine Corps who participated in these ceremonies, and I request that you express to them my appreciation.

"Well Done!"

Sincerely yours,

/s/ FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

Major General Thomas  
Holcomb, U.S.M.C.

Major General Commandant,  
United States Marine Corps

June 29, 1939

My dear Mr Secretary:

I was very favorably impressed by the fine military appearance of the Naval and Marine Corps units participating in the Queen of England, and Washington on June eighth, and upon the occasion of the embarkation of Their Majesties on the U. S. S. POTOMAC at the Washington Navy Yard on June ninth.

The impressiveness of these two events was due in no small measure to the careful planning and keen visualization of the requirements of the situation on the part of the Commandant of the Washington Navy Yard, the Commanding General, First Marine Brigade, and F. M. F., Quantico, Virginia, and the Commanding Officer, Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. Please accord these officers appropriate recognition of their services.

Very sincerely yours,  
FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

The Honorable  
The Secretary of the Navy

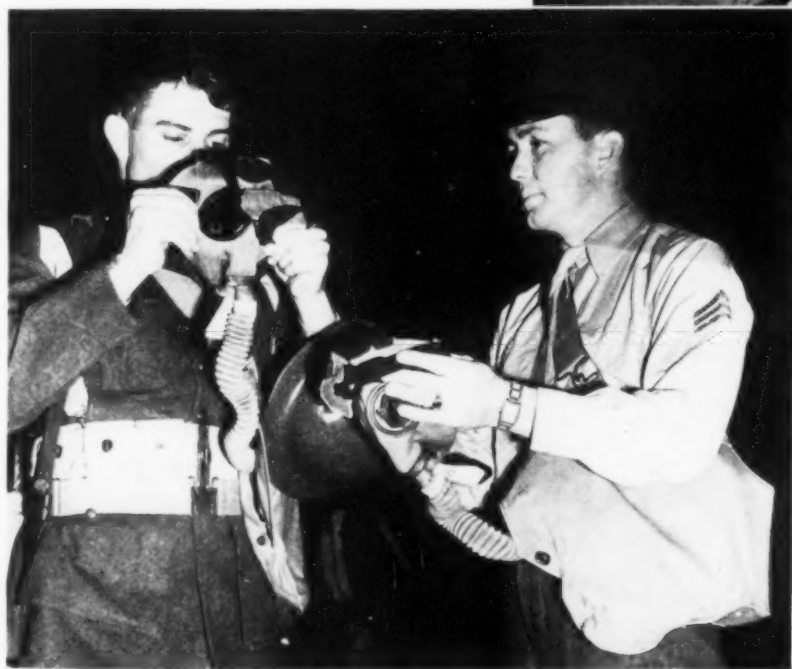


←  
Gas mask demonstration by 13th Bn.,  
USMCR, under supervision of Sgt. T. J.  
Cathey, USMC.

(Photo by Don R. Downey.)

→  
John Roosevelt, son of the President, shakes  
hands with Don Scott, holder of Congressional  
Medal of honor. The President's son was  
sworn in as a member of the Theodore Roose-  
velt Det., M.C.L.

(Armed photo.)



←  
More Mask Exhibition by the 13th Bn.,  
USMCR.

(Photo by Don R. Downey.)

NOTE: The photo at the top of this page  
won 1st prize in this month's PIX contest.—  
Congratulations Downey!





## RECRUIT DEPOT, SAN DIEGO

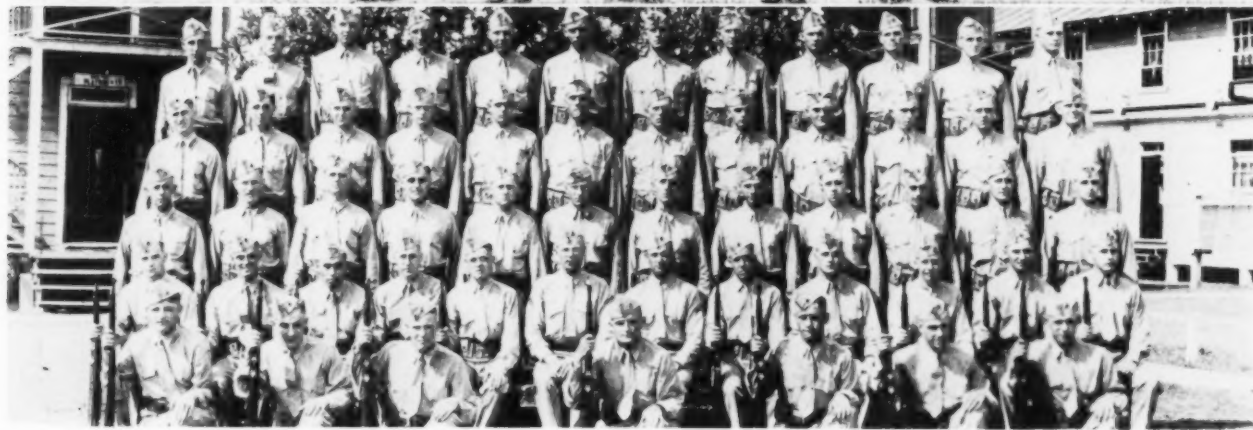
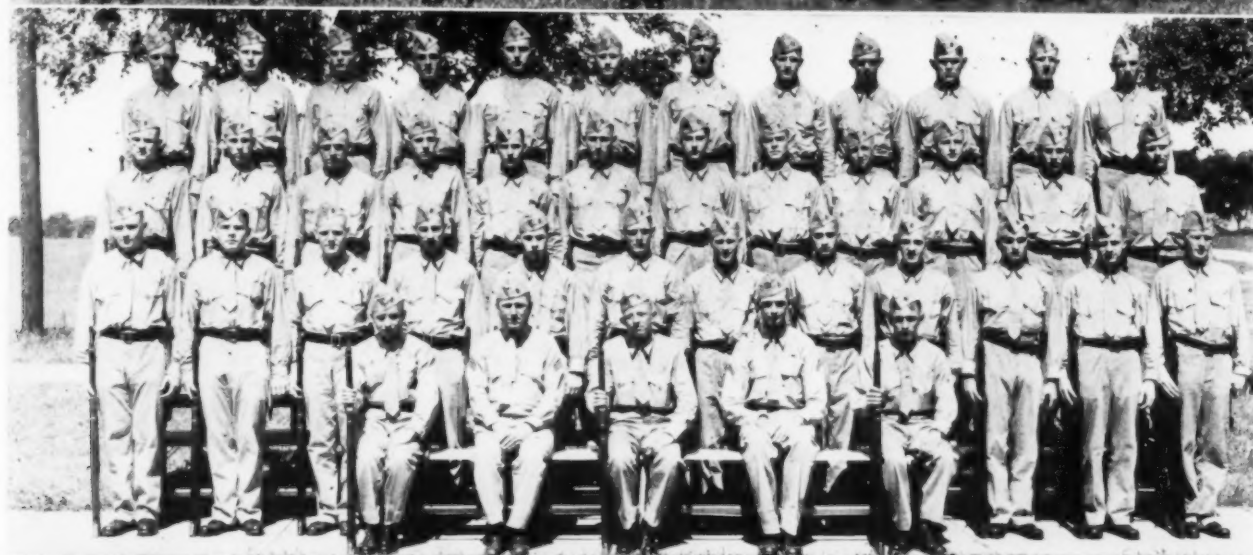
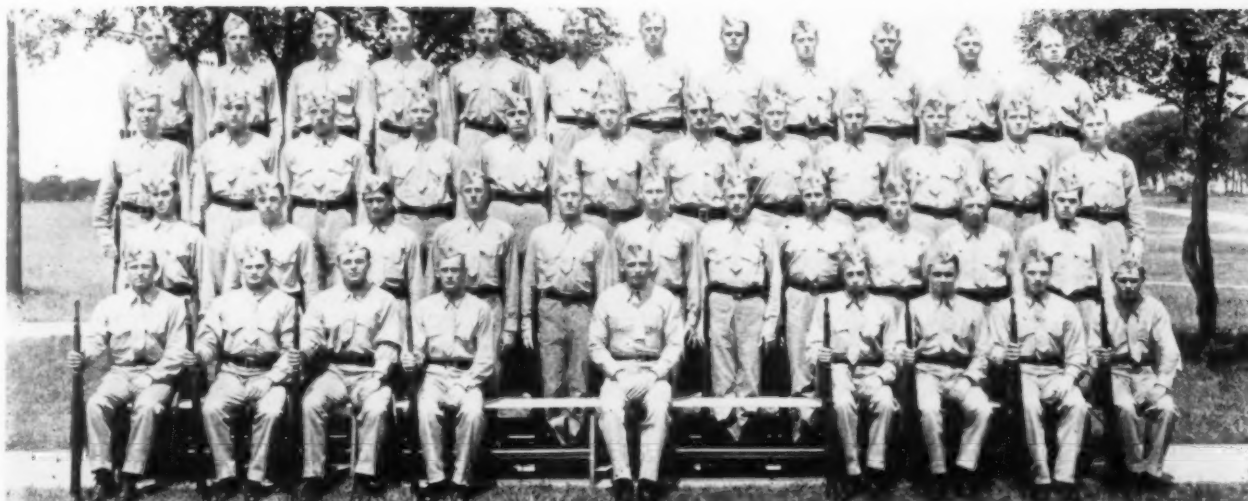
14th, 15th, and 16th Platoons enter regular Marine Corps status.

Top to bottom: E. G. Amescu, most improved man, 11th plat.—Bud Tinker, Honor man, 11th plat.—B. F. Milljour, Honor Man, 12th plat.—Wm. H. Turk, most improved man, 12th plat.



## RECRUIT DEPOT, PARRIS ISLAND

11th, 12th, and 13th Platoons complete training and move out.





#### CONTRIBUTORS

USS "Wyoming"	McLaughlin
USS "Wichita"	Nick
USS "Vincennes"	WHR
USS "Oklahoma"	Spence D. Gartz
USS "Brooklyn"	H. E. Meisenheimer
USS "Arizona"	W. L. B. Watson
Marine Detachment	
	USS "California"
Marine Detachment	
	USS "Tuscaloosa"

Since our last article appeared in *THE LEATHERNECK*, the **USS CALIFORNIA** has turned over a new leaf. Captain H. M. Bemis is now commanding the ship, Lieutenant Colonel LeRoy P. Hunt is our new BATFOR Marine Officer and Captain Charles F. Cresswell replaced Captain Sehyer as our Marine Detachment Commander. With him came Lieutenant Elmer A. Wrenn, of North Carolina football fame, and lately of the Basic School in Philadelphia.

First Sergeant Douglas S. Catchim joined from the Fifth Marines, and, upon the transfer of Gunnery Sergeant Herman Samples to the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, we received Gunnery Sergeant James M. Rogers. Sergeant James L. Peel also jumped aboard a few days ago after having served for about five years in the Fleet Marine Force, and brought Corporal John A. Haire along with him. In addition, Corporal Harry J. Lee came down from Mare Island. The following privates have also come aboard to help us in starting off with a clean sheet: Lynn C. Buchtel, Paul Dalei, Carl J. Kuchera, Nicholas R. Marinelli, John K. Schels, Robert Harkness, Jessie E. Robertson, Arnold J. Wallin, and, we understand that we are due to welcome Sergeant Laurel A. Kieny, providing he will extend his present enlistment for a period of three years.

We also wish to advise the world at large, and especially those old timers who have been hanging around shore stations for the past ten or twelve years complaining of the lack of promotions, that we have not been a bit bashful on that score. So far the following have lately been promoted to the ranks indicated: Corporals Warren A. Davis, Joseph O. Wagers, and Joseph O. Weist, and Privates first class Eugene D. Anderson, James E. Anderson, Roy C. Bailey, James J. Bott, Dougal H. Cameron, William E. Christman, Victor L. Hanson, Jr., Edward Hendrickson, William Hobbs, Charles E. Hughes, Chester L. Kelly, Daniel M. Kolember, Buford P. Ladner, Jr., Robert E. LaSalle, Merle E. Leas, Gerald D. McCormick, James A.

Moore, Charles B. Murchie, Archie L. Olson, Rollo L. Overholt, John F. Runck, Billy "J" Schueler and Ernest J. Topereer.

We are now in San Francisco for the World's Fair, having missed seeing the one in New York City due to a change in our orders. Next we are due to go to Tacoma and then to Seattle, and hope to return to our home port off the Long Beach, San Pedro Area during the early part of August for our short-range gunnery practice near San Clemente.

Another month and strange as it may seem, another Broadcast from the **BROOKLYN**.

We've finally reached our objective. Yes, after nearly two full years of commissioned status, we are now a full fledged member of the United States Battle Fleet.

But to get on to the more personal things and happenings. We encountered a "bit of a blow" on the way up from Panama. The last registry of the anemometer, (according to semi-official dope), before the wind blew it completely off the mast, was some 85 miles per hour. The wind, with heavy rain and mountainous seas, went a long way toward breaking the monotony of the trip. The lifebuoy sentinel thought it a joke when he was secured to the turret with a line, but he found the aid it gave him was well worth the nuisance. So, no lives lost, valuable experience gained, and all's well that ends in one piece.

Our new Detachment Commander, Captain S. S. Yeaton, will not join us for some time as he has been detailed to Gunnery School; Lieutenant Peyton is holding down

the fort at the present time.

Having seen the best New York has to offer in the way of Fairs, everyone is looking forward to seeing what goes on at San Francisco. Sally Rand's Nude Ranch seems to be what holds the most attraction for Arrington, (don't forget the little girl in Brooklyn, boy!), as for the rest, so far they haven't audibly voiced their choices or desires. We are quite sure that if the "Pike" at Long Beach doesn't get them, the San Francisco Exposition surely will.

Pfc. Eglen, one of our newer additions, has been entertaining the boys with round-lays and cavatinas of the wide open spaces to the accompaniment of a guitar. Not bad either. We'll have to nominate him for the next smoker. Might be able to dig up some other talent and have a good representation from the detachment.

Congratulations are in order to the following men who are now sporting a red stripe: Norman E. Goza; William D. Cahill; Raymond J. Smith and Dock L. McClain. Five new Privates First Class were rated last month too, they are: Ferdinando Aufiero, Elbert C. Black, Willie N. Burnette, Irving J. (Sparks) Goldstein, and James P. Smith, Jr. There are still a few vacancies and the way the boys are showing one another up in competition, it is going to be a rather close race. Still, that is what makes things interesting, and "May the Best Man Win."

The new men took their first bit of sea duty very well and with one or two exceptions, cases of mal de mere were conspicuous by their absence. We hope they continue to weather all storms with the fortitude with which they weathered their first. And so for another month, "That's All."



Ships band aboard *HMS Exeter*. Recently on tour in U. S., these lads impressed all hands with their friendliness and smartness.



Several **OKLAHOMA RENEGADES** have their sea bags packed for the following transfers will be effected: Cpls. G. E. LaFond, A. Krayniewski and S. D. Gartz and Pfc. W. E. Blanchard to the 2nd Brigade, F.M.F., San Diego. Pfc. R. L. Howard is being transferred to the Marine Barracks at Bremerton, Washington.

During the past few weeks other transfers were Cpl. Kemp to San Diego, and Pfc. Fournier to the Fifth Regiment, Quantico.

Newcomers are Cpl. J. T. Farley, and Pvt. Benge, from San Diego. May we say, "Take it easy, relax, you'll get used to it."

We are scheduled to be in Santa Barbara from the 1-5 of July, taking part in numerous civic celebrations.

After that the Naval Reserve cruise will begin, and consist of ferrying the wee lads between Long Beach, San Clemente Island, and San Francisco, what fun!

2nd Lt. Hayes and 1st Lt. Rich, from San Diego, have replaced 2nd Lt. Shofner and Capt. B. W. King, respectively. We wish them all "good luck" at their new posts.

The ship's band will have a marine drum-major for the parade and drill exhibition in Santa Barbara when Pfc. One (formerly two-shell) Pennington takes up the baton waving duties. They needed something that could strut, sitting or standing, and a peacock was unavailable.

That's all . . . see the sports page.

Pvt. "Windy" Wiley, the originator and first author of the **WICHITA, "KANSAS CYCLONES"** will be with us no more as he was transferred from our detachment to Washington, D. C., where he will do duty with the Marine Corps Institute. We will miss Wiley but perhaps Pvt. Brickner will sooner or later fill his place in our hearts. Brickner came to us from the Marine Barracks, Philadelphia, Pa., where he enlisted after three years in the Army.

On May 4 sixteen men were promoted in this detachment. Among them were: Pfc. Richards and Pvt. Pennock to Cpl.; Pvts. Beville, Krause, Stecko, Freudenberger,

Jerome, Smith, Pollick, Dabrowski, Camp, Leffew, Shedd, and Walker to Pfc.; Pvt. Guenther to Assistant Cook; and FM Wiczorek to FM ICL. An order came out on May 10 that called for sixty per cent of our Pvts. to be Pfc. so Pvts. Muller, Nicholson, Roberts, Holliday, and Wall were promoted to Pfc. Since all these ratings were handed out the beating of gums has declined to almost a whisper. Of course there are a few exceptions but it would be terrible if they did away with the rank of Private.

Since May 23, when the "Wichita" left Philadelphia on her shakedown cruise, we have done quite a bit of traveling. About six thousand miles to be exact, and in that distance we managed to make liberty in Havana, Cuba; Nassau, Bahamas; San Juan, Puerto Rico; New York, N. Y. and Gloucester, Mass. Our first liberty in the States, after our return, was in New York and it convinced us that the old U.S.A. has the best of everything.

As we only had a week at the World's Fair we had quite a time seeing everything, but after several hard days of "pounding the pavement" we were ready to try Gloucester, Mass. Those of us who had never been to Gloucester before were a little disappointed; but everybody had a fairly good time in spite of themselves.

FM Avallone has expressed his desire to return to Gloucester on his earliest opportunity but no definite reason was given.

Sgt. Miller; Cpl. Pennock; Pfc. Shedd, Beville, and Freudenberger; Pvts. Newell and Litchfield; and FM Avallone left us today on ten days furlough. Happy returns, fellows.

The **WYOMING WANDERINGS** began late in May with our departure from our home port of Norfolk with the embarking of the Naval Reserve Officers' Training Cruise. This Cruise is the first of its type that the "Wyoming" has been detailed to undertake. Our passage around the Southern end of Florida and the Keys was slow due to the strong resistance of the Gulf Stream flowing against us. We anchored for a half day at that famous "Devils'

Island" of the past, "Dry Tortugas Island." After getting a taste of the climate thereabouts we can readily understand that during the time it was a penal colony it was known as, "the American Devils' Island."

Our first port of call was New Orleans, where we embarked the group of trainees from Tulane University. Leaving New Orleans, we proceeded to Charleston, S. C. where we made short work of embarking the Georgia Tech detail. Upon getting underway once again all thoughts were focused on New York and the much-ballyhooed World's Fair. The run up to New York was made in record-breaking time. The old girl seemed to be just as anxious to get to Gotham as her crew was.

During our three day stay in New York we lost the services of two fine officers, Captain Robert S. Viall, who had been with the detachment for two and a half years was transferred to Quantico, Va. Departing with him was 2nd Lt. David L. Henderson after a one year tour of duty on the "Wyoming." All hands regret their departure and wish them luck in their new posts.

After embarking the trainees from the universities of Northwestern and Yale, we got underway for old Bean Town, Boston. At Boston the major part of the crew including the Marine Detachment, took part in the Bunker Hill Day Celebration Parade. Harvard joined us the following day and we then found our detail complete, so we promptly shoved off for Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. The cruise is proving to be a pleasing one due to the many ports we are touching and the continuous moving around we are doing.

Since the last writing of the Wanderings, we have lost by transfer, Cpl. Corbett, FMle McQuaig, Pfc. Carter, and Pvt. Johnson. As replacements, we welcomed aboard, Pvt. Reina, FM Haves, Pvt. Conley and Pvt. Braun.

Current promotions are as follows: Cpl. Groover, Pfc. Martin, McCranie, Mihalo, Morgan, Newman, Ruth, Brydon and Ehret.

Reporting aboard as new Commanding Officer: Captain Saville T. Clark, and as assistant Marine Officer, 2nd Lt. Jackson B. Butterfield. The detachment welcomes them aboard and hopes they will enjoy their tour of duty on the "Wyoming."

Just a month ago we were on the West Coast. Today, we are moored to a dock at Hampton Roads, Va., as part of the Atlantic Fleet. Those rumors we heard came true.

It was the 26th of May when the **VICENNES VIGNETTES** weighed anchor and steamed out past Long Beach breakwater on her way south. That afternoon we paused briefly at Coronado Roads to embark some three hundred passengers and then it was Panama bound.

The trip south was ideal. On Memorial Day we had a smoker which was very entertaining. On June 3rd we arrived in Balboa, C. Z., for a three day stop. During this time most of the boys had ample opportunity to haggle for souvenirs and visit the various points of interest. (Jimmy Kelly's, Sloppy Joe's, The Grove—)

We transited the Canal on the sixth of June and moored in Cristobal that afternoon. The next day we were heading north minus one marine. Pfc. Rex Hankins was taken suddenly ill with fever which was so severe that he was transferred to the Naval Hospital just thirty minutes before we sailed. We understand,

(Turn the page please)



**INDIANAPOLIS COPS CUPS!**

Sgt. A. Byrd holds Cinc's trophy for highest team standing in athletics. Corporal Wilson with Rifle trophy.



from a recent letter, that Rex is out of the hospital and has been transferred to the Marine Barracks, Sub Base, Coca Sola, C. Z., for duty.

Nothing eventful happened on the trip up from Cristobal to Norfolk except the usual amount of routine drills and little rain. On the 13th of June we moored to Pier 2, N.O.B. and took over our duties as part of the newly formed Atlantic Squadron.

Nine days later, on the 22nd of June, we got underway for Baltimore, Md., to take part in the mimic bombardment of Fort McHenry and also to help the Shriners celebrate their annual convention. This done, we left on the 30th of June and returned to Norfolk where we are now based.

For the next six weeks Gunnery School will be held on the "Viney." The first two weeks will be spent at the dock, the remaining four weeks at sea, firing. It will be a hectic period for all hands. We only wish it was finished now so we could go to Quantico to fire the Range instead of waiting until the middle of August.

Lt. Silvey, who has been with the Detachment for a year, has been transferred

to Quantico. We wish him all the luck in the world at his new post. We welcome aboard Lt. Patterson and wish him a happy cruise on the "Vincennes."

We are sorry that the **ARIZONA ARGONAUTS** failed to have an article in *THE LEATHERNECK* last month and can assure you that it will not happen again. Byrd and Cleary have departed on their annual leave and recreation period. The Ol' Up and At'em will be in Frisco from the first of July to the seventeenth and from there we go to Tacoma and Seattle, returning to San Pedro the fifth of August.

Sgt. Mauldin and Pfc. Haneline are leaving for Diego with a thirty day furlough in between; we wish you luck fellows. The Marine Guard lost a man whom all who knew him will remember, Sgt. Melvin H. Conley. Sgt. Conley was at the rifle range at San Clemente when he was stricken ill. He was down to the Navy hospital at San Diego where he passed away shortly after. The Marine Guard wishes to extend its sympathy to Pfc. Serbanich whose father died recently. Pfc.

examinations were held recently and Valier was at bat, McCalla on deck and Olson in the hole, good going fellows. I wonder why Auvil is going around with a broad grin and his chest stuck out? It couldn't be because he is a proud pappy. Will he be a marine Auvil? When are you going to learn to take pictures with your new camera, Johnson? The way you do it is just a waste of film. It seems that Sgt. Kosovich will have a good crew for his whale boat despite the fact that none of the men have ever pulled in a race before. Pvt. Arnold entertained the port side of the compartment with songs of the old west and ancient ballads. Let's hear some more some time. It seems as though a feud is brewing between the fellows who like hill billy and those who are jitterbugs. Careful boys, with two fighting, somebody might slip opera music in. It looks as though Brown is getting a long lost look in his eyes. Watch it O'Bothe will be in for a request slip. Pledger is running around sporting a red stripe on his trousers and two stripes on his arm, nice going Pledger. I bet that Sally Rand will get two-bits of every man's dollar that is in this detachment.

## FRONT AND CENTER

### J. R. P. WILSON

John Richard Porter Wilson is the subject of this sketch. "Jerp" is a hefty lad about six feet tall, complexion ruddy, humor ready. He was born in Centralia, Pennsylvania, May 6th, 1908. His travels have been extensive, both in and out of the service. He was with his father, (then Colonel E. R. Wilson, U.S.A.), from 1913 to 1922, in the Philippines and China. He went through the usual high and technical schools, attended a prep school and then took a flyer at the Naval Academy from which he resigned. Entered Bucknell University and stayed for two years, terminating this period by trotting out to Puerto Rico as a Customs Patrol Inspector. Quit that job and came back stateside to go to George Washington with ideas of becoming a sawbones. Went broke in 1932 and enlisted. With the greatest of ease he snaffled a special order in '34 to go to Manila as Senior Administrative Assistant for the A. A. A. (Philippine Sugar Program). Became Chief of the Computing Section under (then) Governor General Frank Murphy. On completion of that program signed on as Chief Accountant for the Northern Mining and Development Company which promptly went blooey (neglects to state whether there is any significance in the association). Tried out as a beachcomber for a while and decided again that the Marine Corps offered an easier life. Re-enlisted in Frisco in '39 and was bamboozled into coming to *THE LEATHERNECK* where he is Advertising Manager and special article writer. See page 11 in this issue.

### F. S. THOMAS

Corporal Frederick Scott Thomas, who does almost all the art work you see in *THE LEATHERNECK*, is a slender little fellow with a mustache and a mid-western brogue. He was born at St. Louis, Mo., on October 16, 1914. His mother, an accomplished fine artist, caused him to take up drawing as soon as he was old enough to get his hand around a pencil—and he's been at it ever since. A graduate of the American Academy of Art at Chicago, he has been an assistant instructor in pastel portraiture at Huettler's (Chicago) and has proved himself an expert in the various phases of commercial art. After spending four years helping build an advertising agency into a paying proposition, he was forced by ill health to go to a hospital and live on a milk diet; then he sold his share in the advertising agency and joined the Marines, who showed their keen appreciation of his ability by shipping him to Guam as a post librarian. Eight months passed before he was "discovered" by *THE LEATHERNECK*, but since then he says he's found military life pretty smooth sailing. Although he does not claim to be a writer, Thomas has sold several articles on display advertising to trade magazines and once managed to click on a pulp short story (in addition to all the stuff he has landed in

*THE LEATHERNECK*). He says his main ambition in life is to collect enough of his own paintings to "show."

### D. M. HYDE

A book reviewer by accident rather than design, Master Technical Sergeant Donald M. Hyde, started reviewing books for his own amusement at an early age. (Note: reviewing a book consists solely of reading it and then trying to tell the world about it.)

Too young to get in during the war, i.e., the last war—the one to make the world safe for something or other—he first enlisted in the Marine Corps in 1919. After leaving Parris Island went to Haiti and chased bandits in the Mirebalais district. Later he served as a second lieutenant in the then Gendarmerie d'Haiti. Returning from Haiti, a more or less uneventful year was spent at Quantico. For the past several years he has been on duty with the Marine Corps Institute and is now the senior NCO in that organization and Assistant to the Director.

Has written some fiction which is best forgotten, but has an aversion to typing manuscripts, and, as any clerk in the MCI will willingly testify his hand writing is practically undecipherable, he will never write the great American novel. Asked about dependents he stated that he has only one wife and a Scottish terrier yclept Sandy MacPherson Glenannon.

Hobbies: ruining perfectly good movie film and forcing his friends to view the sad results.

### J. EDGAR HOOVER WRITES FOR THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE



#### CONTRIBUTORS

U. S. NP., Portsmouth, N. H.  
R. H. George  
Marine Corps Institute  
Leo J. Werner  
Marine Corps Band, Leo J. Werner  
Barracks Detachment, Leo J. Werner  
HQ&S, 2nd Air Group  
Howard Parker  
MB. NTS., Newport, R. I. DJD  
Washington, D. C., Navy Yard  
Edgar McKean  
MB., NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.  
Wolczak  
Marine Detachment, Indianhead, Md.  
MD., NAD., Hingham, Mass.  
Ronald E. Miller  
MB., Charleston, S. C. Garrett

The old plant at **CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA**, has surely come out of its shroud during the past year. A familiar sight these days is smoke coming out of the stacks of the Forge and Furnace Building. During the last several months a unit of the Carnegie Steel Company, from Homestead, Pa., have leased part of this building to heat treat armor plate. This is the first time in twenty years that the plant has operated, and the machinery is buzzing.

The National Youth Administration, who have been with us since the first of the year, now total approximately five hundred Boys and Girls. This organization has a separate area allotted to them in the Southeast Corner of the Plant and are responsible for their own area. The boys are schooled in Aviation Maintenance and other trades, and the girls are schooled in clerical work and domestic science.

Quite a few changes have taken place in the last few weeks. The following named men have been transferred: Pfc. Cassidy, Keller and Whisman and Private Travis to Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., and Pfc. Young and Private Allen to the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va. Sergeant Rideour is scheduled to be transferred to the First Marine Brigade at Quantico in the near future.

The following named men have recently joined our detachment: Corporals Resch and Smith; Pfc. Barlow and Martin and FM1C Coffin.

Congratulations have been passed around upon the promotion of the following named men to the rank indicated: Sergeant Ridenour, Pfc. Barb, Bell, Garrett, Lennon, Newberry and Satchwill, and FM1C Barry.

The Kanawha City Rifle Range has been condemned and our boys have been firing the range in Quantico, Va., and for the last few months we have been listening to such remarks as, "if it hadn't been for the so and so I would have made expert or sharpshooter."

Due to the fact that the Carnegie Steel Company is using our swimming pool for cooling purposes the pool has been condemned for the use of swimming this season. The tennis courts, however, are being used daily by the enlisted personnel.

On June 30th Major Erwin Mehlinger relinquished the command of the **NAVAL TORPEDO STATION, NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND**, to Major Richard H. Schubert. Major Mehlinger had served as commanding officer of this post since 1935, and is now heading for Quantico and a new tour of duty.

Major Schubert joined us from the Marine Corps Schools at Quantico, Va., and the entire command joins in welcoming him to Newport. At the same time we wish to also welcome Lieut. Nathan T. Post.

Corporal Gardner is still holding down the fort at Gould Island and is in charge of the outpost there. Corporals Kemp and Gaylord are both doing Sergeant-of-the-Guard duty as we are short two sergeants.

"Paddy" Brennan was recently promoted from Platoon Sergeant to First Sergeant and is now on temporary duty with the Marine Detachment, Rifle Range, Wakefield, Mass.

By the time this appears in print we hope we will have completed firing the small arms yearly target practice courses. The alibies should be flying fast and furious. But we've found that by holding 'em and squeezing 'em that you don't need an alibi; instead you'll be figuring ways and means of spending that extra five dollars.

On July 5th the command of the **INDIANHEAD TOM TOMS** was turned over to Major P. R. Cowley by Major T. H. Cartwright. All hands are wishing both officers a pleasant tour of duty at their new posts. Major Cartwright will do duty at Quantico, Virginia.

Pfc. Carter, Lucas, Morris and Williams and Privates Lewis and Plastridge were transferred to this post from Quantico. Sergeant Hopkins, Corporal Griffith, Pfc. McCall and Pvt. Gualtieri were transferred to Dahlgren, Va., for detached duty from this post.

Congratulations are in order for Sgt. Clayton and Cpls. Griffith and Jackson. Clayton is the only one that has paid his unwritten debt.

The members of the **MD., NAD., HINGHAM, MASS.**, are bidding adieu to Captain P. M. Rixey and welcoming Major H. H. Hanneken. Captain Rixey has gone aboard the USS "Enterprise" for a bit of sea going.

The Marines here are quite busy with paint brushes, swabs and scythes. It seems that it is nearly time for the A & I to visit this post for their annual inspection.

The following promotions have been made: R. L. Shannon, R. H. Berrett, M. H. Cantrel, K. H. Alderman, G. D. Frederick, M. A. Costa and D. P. Mullane to Privates First Class; A. O. Roy to Field Cook and FM1C R. E. Miller.

Field Cook Roy has been transferred to Quantico, Virginia for duty. To further deplete our ranks three discharges have been effected. Cpl. A. K. Gholson and Privates R. Lamparelli and W. J. O'Grady were all discharged during the month of June.

Privates J. H. Martin and R. B. Currie have joined our detachment by reenlistment. We expect to see "Swede" Gholson around after he finishes his 30 day furlough.

Colonel Robert L. Denig, U.S.M.C., was detached from command of the **NAVAL PRISON, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.**, on June 6th to command the Marine Barracks, Pearl Harbor, T. H. His departure is deeply regretted by the entire Detachment at the Prison and by all those who knew him in the yard and the city of Portsmouth.

Colonel Alphonse DeCarre, U. S. Marine Corps, reported for duty June 26th, as Commanding Officer of the Naval Prison, relieving Major George H. Morse, Jr., U.S.M.C., who had been in command since the departure of Colonel Denig. Colonel and Mrs. DeCarre and their young daughter drove here from the West Coast, where the Colonel was stationed with the Fleet Marine Force at San Diego, and have now taken up residence in the Commanding Officer's quarters on the Prison Reservation.

Lieut. Arthur "Jeb" Stuart, who was recently detached from the Prison Marine Detachment, returned as a visitor on June 15th, carrying news long awaited but not unexpected. Lieut. Stuart was married on June 14th to Miss Ethel Sally Smith of Columbia Road, Dorchester. Only the immediate families of the couple were present at the ceremony. The newlyweds left Boston on June 16th to drive to San Francisco, where they will sail aboard the USAT "Grant" for Manila. Their eventual destination is Shanghai, where Lieut. Stuart will be on duty with the 4th Marines. They take with them all our best wishes and an inscribed silver and glass relish dish, presented by the officers with whom "Jeb" served here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Sargent of Wilbird Street, Portsmouth, N. H., announced on Saturday, June 23th, the engagement of their daughter Francine to Lieutenant L. Maurice Mason, U.S.M.C. Lieutenant Mason, who was on duty here for the past year, was in town over the week-end. He is now with the Marine Detachment at the New York World's Fair. The wedding date has not yet been set.

2nd Lieut. A. D. Gould, U.S.M.C., reported for duty with the Prison Marine Detachment on June 15th, after being on leave for several weeks. Previous to that, Lieut. Gould was on temporary duty at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lieut. O. B. Brown, U.S.M.C., on duty at the Prison for the past year, has received orders detaching him on or about August 1, to the Army Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla.

Marine Gunner Chester A. Davis, U.S.M.C., was a speaker at the annual Spring Banquet of the New Hampshire Bankers Association at the Carpenter Hotel, Manchester. Other speakers were Governor Francis P. Murphy, U. S. Senator Charles W. Tobey and Representative Daniel A. Reed of New York.

On the evening of June 15th, in the Prison Auditorium, Professor Lesta gave an entertaining exhibition of his magic arts before a large audience of prison and yard personnel. The performance was arranged for with Major George H. Morse, Jr., U.S.M.C., Commanding Officer of the Prison, by Lt-Comdr. Wm. J. Cronin (SC), USN (retired), who was the supply officer at the Prison when he retired in 1933. Lesta himself was in the Navy from 1907

(Turn the page please)

to 1911, making the cruise around the world with the fleet in 1907-08 as a signalman on the old USS "Virginia." He has since maintained his connection with the sea as an avocation and at present holds Chief Officer's papers in the Merchant Marine. He says he received his start as a magician by hanging around the window of a magician's store while a youngster and practicing palming a half dollar. His performance was thoroughly enjoyed by all those present.

A detail of three squads with 2nd Lieut. O. B. Brown, USMC, in charge, acted as guard of honor at the launching of the USS "Searaven," Wednesday afternoon, June 21st. Meanwhile, the Navy Yard Detachment furnished the extra sentries needed for the occasion.

The following men joined the Prison Marine Detachment during the month of June from the stations indicated: From F.M.F., MB, Quantico, Va.: Corporals J. R. Brown and J. D. Burnham; Privates 1 cl. R. F. Royals, C. A. Loniewski and G. A. Kerler; W. J. Marshall, Jr.; E. W. Clemons; T. Malone and J. J. McCarvill. From: MB, NYd, Boston, Mass.: Pvt. 1 cl. A. B. Wilson; Privates L. Leecesse; W. H. Maynard, and E. L. Perkins.

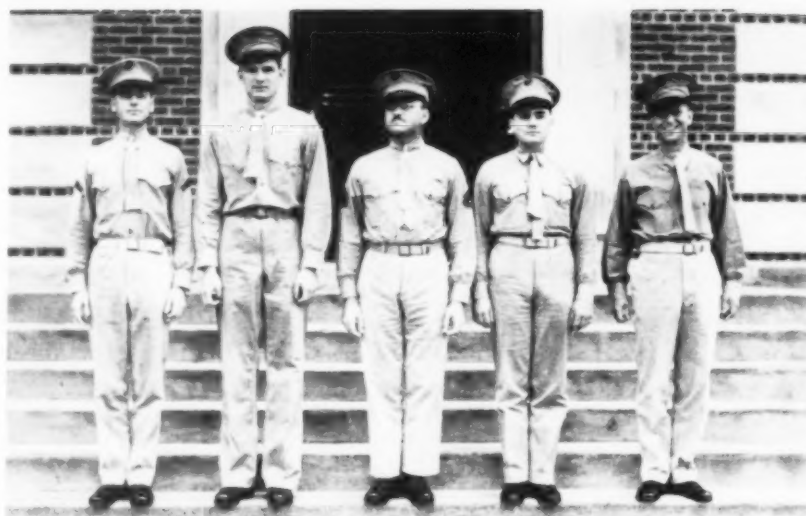
The following named men were transferred during the month of June to the stations indicated: Pvt. 1 cl. W. A. Moraski to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.; Pvt. 1 cl. C. R. Bowman to MB, Washington, D. C.; Pvt. 1 cl. Aughtmon to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and Private H. Klein to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

Corporals Wm. A. Walker and Norman C. Cockshaw were discharged during the month of June upon expiration of enlistment, and both decided to forego reenlistment for a cruise in civilian life. The best wishes of the Prison Marine Detachment go with them in their new endeavors.

Since the opening of the Wakefield range season, forty men of the Prison Marine Detachment have fired the Army qualification course for record, with thirty-six qualifying as Marksman or better, and four unqualified, for an average of 90 per cent. The fifth detail of ten men is now at Wakefield, with Sergeant Ivey Hebert in charge, and we entertain high hopes of bettering our 90 per cent average in this and the remaining details to fire.

Corporal Jay C. Alexander was promoted to that rank in the month of June. "Alex" is completing six years of service in the Corps and came to the Detachment from the MD, USS "Henderson," on which transport he made five round trips to the Orient. Since last July he has performed clerical duties in the office of the Commanding Officer, Marine Detachment.

This writing finds the **WASHINGTON NAVY YARD** enjoying the contentment that only the hot days of late summer bring, when extra activities, except for the usual, are shunned, and when the only ambition we have is that of stopping an oscillating fan from so doing in order to derive all its benefits. Many of the boys have other plans, however, and they are not in common with relaxation and the conservation of energy. Spurred on, perhaps by high powered advertising, they have fairly swooped down upon Top Sgt. McBee with their pleas for a few days to satisfy their curiosity concerning the New York World's Fair. At last Pay Sgt. R. C. Allen has brought to light the astonishing mystery of the "ride it all this month" boys. By the way, the writer managed to snatch a few days from his none too stren-



#### AEROGRAPHERS CLASS

Recent graduates from Lakehurst are: Reading from left to right: Corp. W. K. Akerley, Pvt. Charles J. Laskowski, TSgt. L. S. Maddy (Instructor), Pvt. J. J. Mann, and Pvt. T. G. Murphy, Jr.

nous tasks to take a "look see" at the Flushing Meadows, and found to his pleasant dismay that Grover Whalen really has something on the ball this time. It's that great.

The familiar "pick up the brass; moving back to 600" has ceased as the last requiem has been sung over the scorched and rolling range at Camp Simms. High man was 2nd Lt. J. R. Lirette, captain of our rifle team which finished fifth in the Elliott Trophy Match. He was down exactly twenty-five points when the butt and line scores had finally been compared. Pressing him to the limit was Cpl. C. P. Eubanks with 324, Sgt. H. B. Poe 323, Pvt. J. M. Davenport 322. Approximately 23 per cent were unqualified.

The detachment of Major S. W. Freeny, our Executive Officer, was the only unwelcome occurrence of the month. Well liked and inspiring respect as is an officer's due, his leaving, after three years with us, leaves an empty spot that will be hard to fill. He was detached to duty with the Marine Corps Schools. From the USS "Mississippi" came 2nd Lt. H. U. Mustain, his successor. We extend our greetings and the hope that your duty here will be pleasant. Our Mess Officer, 2nd Lt. J. R. Bromeyer was detached, and at this moment is speeding across the continent to board the "President Coolidge," bound for Shanghai. We wish him Godspeed.

Our hats are off this month, and the cigars are already beginning to drop in, we hope, to "Kracky" Mikelonis, who has blossomed forth with a red stripe down the side of his trousers. Nice going Kracky.

Many interesting facts were revealed at Camp Simms this past month—among them: That on a dark day a change in elevation really does wonders even though most of us have "bad eyes"; that when the butt scores are compared with the line scores, the fact still stands that a dice is worth exactly what its color signifies and no more, even though most of us were sure we "held that one"; that the fallacy that the men separate from the boys at 500 rapid still holds, especially after a little more wind has come up since that last possible.

Technical Sergeant Leo S. Maddy, lone Marine instructor at the Many's Aerography School, **LAKEHURST, NEW JERSEY**, takes pride in winding up his successful career as instructor, to graduate four protégés, viz.: Corporal William K. Akerley, Privates Charles J. Laskowski, Thomas G. Murphy, Jr., and John J. Mann. This is the first time in the history of the Aerographer's Class that four Marines have been enrolled as students at one time.

Aerography, though intricate, is interesting. Candidates for this class are selected from Artillery and Aviation units only. Men of outstanding ability, who have a knack for sciences, are eligible to vie for candidacy, and then only after passing rigid entrance examinations.

The curriculum consists of: Weather Codes (International, U. S. Weather Bureau, West Coast Apob (Aerograph Pilot Observation Balloon), Canadian, Upper Air, and Angot; Meteorological instruments; Clouds (27 types, utterly important in forecasting); Mathematics; Physics; Meteorology; Pilot balloon and aerograph soundings; and Typing. Special training is emphasized on Synoptic weather chart work which includes decoding, entering weather signals and map analysis.

Strange as it may seem, Lakehurst is so situated that Aerography experts have opinioned it to be the most suitable site where the study of the variety of weather conditions may be conducted, as it is not effected by local disturbances.

Technical Sergeant Maddy and Corporal Akerley are ordered by the Major General Commandant to Aircraft One, Quantico, Virginia. Private Mann was ordered to Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, and Privates Laskowski and Murphy to Aircraft Two, San Diego, California.

**U. S. MARINE BAND:** Principal Musician Weber has been acting as Second Leader while William F. H. Santelmann continues to wield the baton as leader. This during the absence of Captain Taylor Branson who is recuperating from a recent illness.

The Band was commended by King George VI during his recent tour of the States, and many of the Bandsmen were (Continued on page 37)



# FOREIGN DUTY

## CONTRIBUTORS

Tientsin, China George Tiso  
Peiping, China James W. Norton  
Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, Kid Cocco

The **TIENTSINNERS** of **TIENTSIN, CHINA** are bidding adieu to a large number of the members of this detachment now that the USS "Chaumont" has arrived in port. The following named men are being returned to the States for duty:

1st Sgt. E. J. Snell; Stf. Sgt. R. P. Brezinski; Sgt. (QM) C. A. Irwin; Sgt. R. Prudum, FM-Sgt. A. Gialanella, Jr.; Corps. M. H. Fineberg; P. Long; FDCK. P. A. Law; Pfes. W. G. Barrilleaux; M. C. Beal; W. J. Brogan; S. G. Bureh; J. T. Burton; N. James; E. T. Opiat; Pvts. D. D. Burns; W. E. Carroll; L. P. Chiara; B. B. Collins; C. I. Etheridge; R. T. Grein; M. T. Hamberger; S. J. Lucas; J. L. Maerz; V. Maghakian; B. F. Marshall; O. L. Staggs; D. K. Watkins.

Welcome to all the new arrivals. We're glad to have you and are certain you will enjoy your new post.

On May 22, 1939, Lt. Col. W. G. Hawthorne, U. S. Marine Corps, assumed command of the Marine Detachment, Tientsin, China, relieving Lt. Col. W. C. James, U. S. Marine Corps, who was detached to MCB, San Diego, California. A hearty welcome to our new Commanding Officer and farewell to his predecessor.

Several promotions have been handed out in the past this month and they are as follows: To Sergeant: George Pfeide, To Corporal: Timothy Brennan; Philip J. Hays, Jr.; Thomas W. Purvis (CP); to Private First Class: James S. Aliffi; Orion F. Betz; Jack Bilow; Dante Caruso; Frederick C. Daehnke; Edward C. Denton; James I. Early; Johnnie L. Egnew; William T. Homer; George W. Howe; John J. Jojo; Arthur F. Kidd; William P. Kipsen; Clinton A. Lowthers; Byrd Mitchell; James

D. Petty; William E. Phillips; Carl A. Reinhart; Michael J. Schick; Felix A. Short; George J. Tiso and Robert E. Voss.

May was a month of outstanding events at **MDAE, PEIPING**. Colonel John Marston, for the past two years commandant of this post, relinquished his command to Colonel A. H. Turnage. Colonel Marston returned to the States where he assumes duties as officer in charge of the Central Recruiting Division at Chicago. Colonel Turnage came from the First Brigade, Fleet Marine Force, Quantico.

Two other new officers arriving during the month were Lieutenant Junior Grade Jesse V. Westerman, Dental Corps, who assumes duties as Post Dental Officer, and Pay Clerk Norman C. Bates, who succeeds Chief Pay Clerk George W. Stahl. Lieutenant Westerman succeeds Lieutenant Commander Gunnar N. Wennerberg.

Lieutenant Colonel Leonard E. Rea received notification of his promotion to that rank during the month. He is Post Quartermaster and Paymaster.

Highlighting May was a visit to this post by Philippine High Commissioner Paul V. McNutt. Mr. McNutt while here attended a blue parade of the **MDAE** and was honor guest at a garden party given by the American Embassy and a luncheon given by the Peiping American Association. Admiral Harry E. Yarnell, Commander in Chief of the Asiatic Fleet, and his staff were scheduled to arrive in Peiping for the annual inspection of this post on June 11. They will remain at this post for 7 days.

The Guard "Y" Spring Photo Exhibit saw an interesting array of talented photographic work submitted by members of the American Embassy Guard. Pfc. Merriam M. Garlington, staff photographer of "The Peiping Marine" magazine, stole the show by winning eight out of the fifteen prizes offered. Other winners included Cpl. Eugene C. Scruggs, Cpl. John A. Bendoraitis, Cpl. Peter Bitter, Jr., and CPM. Herbert L. Hawn.

With 42 men promoted to Private First Class during the past month, a scarcity of Privates has resulted at **MDAE**. Indeed there has been talk in Company B of organizing all of the privates in that company and holding a party for both of them.

Pvt. John R. Rosner is the genius behind that scheme.

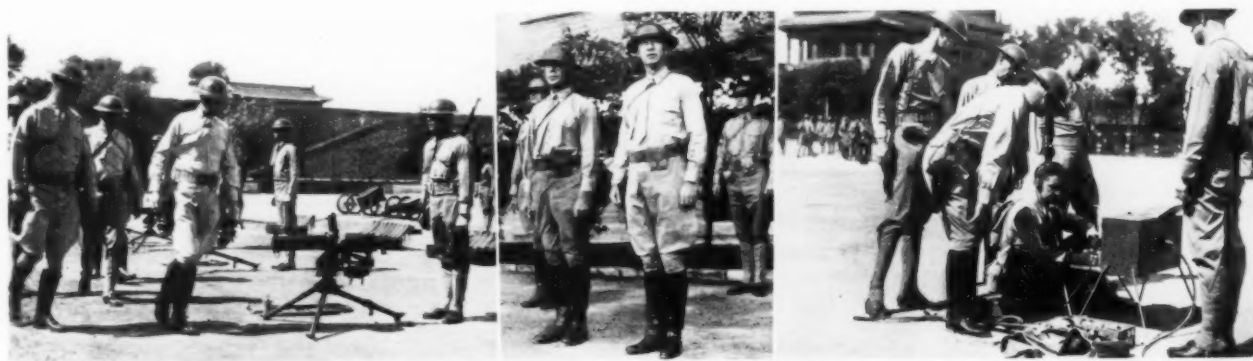
Among those promoted to Pfc. were: Doyle M. Ferrell, Earl D. Martin, Gordon Green, Walter A. Furness, Johnnie V. Townsend, Harry L. Layue, Norman L. Mitchell, William F. Eldridge, Frank McCall, Denver E. Bates, William R. Reynolds, Lawrence E. McCuiston, Arthur B. Summers, Joseph J. McElroy, Rufus W. Hendry, Herbert M. Taylor, Kenneth D. Wright, Harold B. Moore, Vergil F. Miller, Autry W. O'Shields, Leonard L. Bullard, William L. Akers, William L. Wright, Douglas L. Vereen, Norman K. Thomas, Hugh L. Smith, Benjamin R. Romero, William C. Rhodes, George E. Norris, John A. Mitchell, John F. Healey, Merle W. Davis, Donald F. Creviere, Joseph Brown, Kenneth R. Bennett, Thomas E. Anderson, Altie E. Sanville, George W. Tarleton, Robert L. Neef, Milo E. Lashua, Arnold F. Frazer, and Willis D. Huddleston.

Santa Claus came to Peiping rather early in 1939 it would appear—and a welcome visitor he was, too.

The "Chaumont" brought 27 newcomers to Peiping. Some of them are of the freshwater variety—such as Pvt. Hubert A. LeGuin, who, however, disclaims that he is the slightest bit wet behind the ears—and others are apparently old salts with the mark of Asia on their brows and the marks of the Marine Corps on their sleeves. First Sergeant Don Taylor, Headquarters Detachment's new top, is one of the latter variety. Other newcomers include Technical Sergeant Norman H. Jungers, Corporal Oscar A. Bosma, Pfc. Milton H. Cooper, Pvts. Delbert V. Bertelsman, Henry E. Duval and Angelo L. Roveta, all assigned to Headquarters Detachment; Sergeant Leon J. Wesley, Corporal Hugh H. Fromman, Corporal Floyd E. Tyker, Pvts. Iran V. Clancy, Kenneth R. Clark, Arthur C. Davidson, Adrian J. Delaney, Carl O. Harris, Oliver S. Melton, Paul A. Page, George Petroff and James M. Somers, all assigned to Company A; Sergeant Roy B. Mason, Sergeant William L. Townsend, Pfc. Floyd A. Klemme, Pvts. Lester F. Davis, Oscar W. Gray, Woodrow W. Trimmer, Raymond D. Willoughby and LeGuin, to Company B.

Rifle range season is now in full blast at the International Rifle Range just outside the city walls. Best shot of the season was made by Marine Gunner Crowe, Range Officer, who when asked by a representative of an Italian rifle team if it was all right to begin firing replied: "Yes, Keebler and Demmel fired last week. It's safe now."

(Continued on page 47)



Col. A. H. Turnage inspects Peiping Personnel. Center:—The Colonel and Post Exec., Major L. G. DeHoven.

(Photos by Brazil.)





## THE FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

### CONTRIBUTORS

First Signal Company, W. B. Baker  
Battery A, 1st Bn., 10th Marines  
Bill  
Battery B, 1st Bn., 10th Marines  
FCM  
Battery C, 1st Bn., 10th Marines  
Slavin  
First Engineer Company, El Gaucho  
Headquarters Company  
1st Marine Brigade  
HQ&SS Battery  
1st Bn., 15th Marines  
HQ&SS 1st Bn., 10th Marines  
Second Battalion 5th Marines  
Headquarters Company  
1st Bn., 5th Marines  
Company A, 1st Bn., 5th Marines  
Wm. B. Does  
Company B, 1st Bn., 5th Marines  
T. J. Chapin  
Company C, 1st Bn., 5th Marines  
Anonymous  
Company D, 1st Bn., 5th Marines  
Anonymous  
Headquarters Company  
2nd Bn., 5th Marines  
Company E, 2nd Battalion  
5th Marines  
Company F, 2nd Battalion  
5th Marines  
Company G, 2nd Battalion  
5th Marines  
Company H, 2nd Battalion  
5th Marines  
Battery A, 1st Bn., 15th Marines  
CJF  
Battery B, 1st Bn., 15th Marines  
LVH  
First Chemical Company, Anonymous

**HEADQUARTERS COMPANY.** 1st Marine Brigade, has had a large turnover since the first of July in officers and enlisted personnel. Colonel Julian C. Smith relieved Colonel M. Harrington as Brigade Executive; Lt. Col. David R. Nimmer relieved Major Daniel R. Fox as B-3 and Commanding Officer, Brigade Special Troops; Major John T. Shelden relieved Major E. F. Collier as B-1; Major Arthur D. Challacombe relieved Captain Merrill B. Twining as B-2; Major George R. Rowan relieved Lt. Col. Charles N. Muldrow as B-4.

1st Lt. Maynard M. Nohrden, Commanding Officer of Headquarters Company, received and accepted his appointment as

First Lieutenant on June 4. Many of the old timers in the enlisted personnel have been transferred to points east and west, their vacancies being replaced by recruits from Parris Island, and men from other posts.

Sergeant Major George Nelson has submitted his request for transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve after twenty years of active service. The whole company wishes the Sgt-Major the best of luck upon his retirement.

The **FIRST ENGINEER COMPANY** has recently been completely reorganized under its new Commanding Officer, 1st-Lt. Thomas F. Riley. 1st-Sgt. Matsick is our top soldier and is keeping the schedules working on time.

The Construction Section is under the direction of Sgts. Murray and Callis, while the Reproduction Section is under the direction of Sgt. Jedenoff, photographer and lithographer. Cpl. Walters and Private Edmondson are the artists.

Corporal Elsnis, of the Drafting Section, has just made his second stripe. Congratulations Elsnis. The Topographic Section, under its new chief, is making great strides in teaching the proper use of the stereo-comparagraph and great results are expected.

The Mechanical Section under Staff-Sgt. Pallas are overhauling the equipment used in landing force operations.

Once again it is time for you LEATHER-NECK readers to hear of the going-ons at the **TELEPHONE ELECTRICIANS SCHOOL.** The Eighth class is now hearing taps (which sounds more like the curfew to most of us) and eight be-ribboned diplomas are about to be cheerfully received from the hand of Major Wachtler.

The school has been an interesting and profitable experience for all concerned, through it all the students have gained a broader knowledge of their duties with the signal corps, and what is to be expected of them in the line of duty.

The instructors actually seem to be approaching the state of professional professorship, and at times even show signs of absent-mindedness (yes Lesko, you too, and I'm not splitting hairs).

Our chief instructor, Technical Sgt. Davis, is still debating on how to grade his papers, whether to toss them over the stairway and those landing nearest the top be graded as A and so on down, or

to grade them in the regular orthodox method.

Staff Sgt. Hieronymus has the technique of changing his tactics in the middle of a sign wave so as to obtain any result of his own desire, he is also the gentleman that can make you a true believer in one thing, turn right around and prove where you are wrong in believing such, stating proven facts in both cases (one just can't win).

Technical Sgt. Dimter and Staff Sgt. Reamy have been neck and neck for class top honors and at the time of this writing it is impossible to hazard an opinion as to the probable results.

Staff Sgt. Gillette was found to be another great cable splicer in the making. Sgt. "Mickey" Mikkelsen, the powerful midget of our class, claims that it takes him all of five minutes to walk out to the end of a cross arm—do you think it would help any if we used under ground construction.

Corp. Brasher, better known as "Pinky" says, "Give me a pair of spurs, a pole and a glass of water and I'll show you my paradise." We know just what you mean "Pinky." Here's hoping it is a sturdy pole.

Pfe. Osborn and Pfe. Sullivan, our glamour boys, will soon be back in circulation again, so my advice to the rest of you Don Juans is to be prepared to give ground. We understand Osborn has found a very good use for the army proving grounds at Aberdeen, Md. As for myself, well, I'm not talking.

In closing, may I say in behalf of the class, to Technical Sgt. Davis, Staff Sgts. Lesko and Hieronymus, our congratulations and we sincerely wish you as much success with future classes.

We "sniffers" are still on the up and up. The recruits of the **FIRST CHEMICAL COMPANY** are coming along excellently. Now fellows take things easy and it will not be long before you will become salty. We all have to be recruits sometime or other.

Second Lieutenant Grant Crane, USMC (V), has joined us for a few weeks' training. We are glad to see him with us again and hope he has a pleasant stay. Corporal Hoskins shipped over in the company, and at the present time is taking a thirty day furlough. Best of luck "Jake." We congratulate Marasciulo on his recent promotion to Private First Class.

Please take it easy on throwing out your chest men, because you might be replacing some buttons. The reason is that we have been demonstrating Chemical Warfare Tactics to the Reserves. Of course

(Turn the page please)

everyone is anxious to put on a show for the benefit of someone else.

All hands arrived back from the Fourth of July on time. Each one looked like he could use a few minutes' sleep, but during school kept awake; at five o'clock all bunks were occupied for the night. But of course we stay until the last minute. The next morning everyone felt low, and each said to himself, "Why did I wait so long to start back?" Maybe we should say that someone around home has something to say on that subject (including the lady friend). At least it is all over for the present time, maybe by the next holidays we will be able to think up some pretty good excuses which will make it easy to leave a few hours earlier. So we sign off as the CML CO.

There has been several changes in **HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY**, First Battalion, 15th Marines, since last month's article to **THE LEATHERNECK** was submitted. Major Robert H. Pepper joined us on the 15th of June and relieved Captain Kenneth W. Benner of his duties as Battalion Commander. Major Pepper received his commission as Lieutenant Colonel on the 24th of June.

Captain Benner is now back with **BATTERY A** as Battery Commander. Captain William F. Parks joined us on the 21st of June from the Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va. 1st Lieutenants Burton, Fiske and Negri joined this battery from the Marine Corps Schools Post, on June 1st, and on June 2nd they went on temporary detached duty at the Sperry Gyroscope Company, Brooklyn, New York. 1st Lieutenant Peter J. Speckman rejoined **A** Battery upon the return of 2nd Lt. Charles J. Seibert, II, from the USNH, Washington, D. C. Lt. Seibert resumed his duties

of Battery Commander and Battalion Adjutant.

Supply Sergeant Aton R. Nash is now on temporary detached duty with the reserves at Fort Hoyle, Md. Mess Sergeant Hawthorn Pugh is with the Reserves at Camp Beauregard, Alexandria, La. Sgts. Cheek, Hudson and King along with Pfes. Taylor, Sisko and FM Lewis are with the Platoon Leaders' Class. Corporal Raydee W. Pierce is going to Great Lakes in connection with the Reserve Training. Pfc. George B. Major is leaving this battery on the 15th of July for the Post Service Battalion.

Pfc. Joseph F. Mullane is leaving for the Clerical School, Marine Barracks, Philadelphia, Pa. Pvt. Glenn M. Cooper and Joseph T. Puskas were promoted to Pfc. recently. Pfc. Henry L. Calhoun was struck by an automobile recently while on the way to the Rifle Range and at the present is still at the Post Sick Quarters.

**PRESENT ARMS:** . . . was the command and **BATTERY A**, 15th Marines, together with most of the First Marine Brigade, presented arms June 8 in Washington, D. C., as King George and his Queen rode by with President Roosevelt and the First Lady. On the following day, the order was again carried out by this organization who helped form the honor guard upon Their Majesties' visit to the halls of Congress.

Indeed, June has been a month of much activity. Lieutenant Colonel R. H. Pepper assumed command of the Battalion. Captain K. W. Benner and Lieutenant P. J. Speckman joined **A** Battery from Hq. & Serv. Battery on June 15. Benner is now on detached duty with the Reserves' Training Camp in Fort Hoyle, Md. With an enviable tennis record behind him, it would

not be surprising to see Lt. W. S. McCormick capture a berth on the Navy Leech Trophy Team while he is at Annapolis, Md., for the tryouts.

On June 26, First Sgt. W. R. Barnes, and nine men from the outfit, assumed duties with the Platoon Leaders' Class at Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia, their detached duty will extend over a period of six weeks.

Six privates were made happy by being handed Pfc. warrants in June. They are: G. H. Lightfoot, W. A. Myrick, J. H. Oldfield, J. H. Stone, E. J. Sykora and T. J. Taylor. And, as this is being written, four other men were examined for a Pfc. warrant, and five Pfes. took the test for a corporal's warrant. The question has been heard: "Now who's 'salty'?"

Corp. E. L. Avery, in June, entered the U. S. Naval Hospital, Washington; word has it, he is under observation for dandruff. And Corp. LaVelle Edmiston returned to duty June 12 to make room for Corp. Avery.

With their tour of duty coming to a close in this Battery, four "oldtimers" have gone to graze in other pastures: John G. Evans is at Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.; Boyd M. Cannon is at Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.; Walter P. Fromberg is serving with the new Test Detachment, 5" cal. Guns, First Marine Brigade, Quantico, Va.; and Richard D. Herlong is stationed at Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va.

The Battery is fast shaping into a well organized unit, with each man assigned to a specific post when there is a command for action. And each man now well knows his duty. An excellent record of score is expected of these boys when they fire the 3" guns at Hilton Head, South Carolina, in January.



General Rafael Trujillo (holding straw hat) inspects honor guard, Washington, D. C.

(Acme photo.)

**BATTERY B** has had the following promotions to Pfc.: Dodd, Peel, Shauver and Tomes. Pfc. Jackson was rated specialist third class when Pfc. Martin was transferred to NOP. South Charleston, W. Va. Pfc. Smith, E. J., was transferred to MBNY, Charleston, S. C., and Sgt. Bailey to H&S Btry., this Battalion. Lts. Castle and Hamilton were detached to Brigade Headquarters Co. P18gt. Lavoie, Sgt. Harris, O'Connor; Corp. Pace and Pvt. McConnell are on temp. duty with the Eastern Platoon Leaders Class, 1939. Sgt. Hemingway will go to Sea Girt, N. J., as instructor for the reserves there.

With the rest of the Second Battalion, **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY** is doing its part to instruct and train the men of the Ninth Battalion, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve, stationed at the Reserve Camp here in Quantico. Many great changes have occurred in our outfit lately. Folker and Greenlee, of Special Weapons Platoon, have finally won that much coveted stripe, but where are the cigars, boys? The transfer of Bellflower, Kubea, Craver, Wiles and Harrelson have sort of depleted the ranks of the Special Weapons crew. Pvt. Albritton was the only addition. Communications lost McClelland to Air One, and Simmons and the Great D. R. Bell to First Signal Company. Pfc. Walker has been trying hard to fill the position left vacant by the Great D. R. but he isn't from Georgia so he hasn't that ready line that snows us like D. R. had. Snell, Coburn, Plubell and Kirkpatrick also arrived to swell our ranks. Corporal Miller went and shipped over after convincing everyone that he just couldn't do a thing like that.

Our new Field Music Sergeant must be supporting the air mail system from the looks of things. What, only one letter for me today? Somehow it seems we never can keep a top very long. Our Company Clerk, "Tiny" Lee has been doing a swell job as Acting Top Kick even with the assistance, or should we say hindrance, of his stogie Swallow.

The helm of our company is being ably manned by Lt. Sayers since Lt. Vandergrift shoved off for China. Col. Shepherd has been transferred to the Marine Corps Schools and Major Liversedge is now commanding the battalion. The new Mess Sergeant is doing a fine job, even Dye says so, and when he gets enough to eat that's a compliment to any chow hall. I wonder how come "Windy" Bowers missed a weekend in Phillie recently? Did they stop running trains and buses? Our Radio Happy amateur, Sully, has been trying to follow a certain girl on her vacation via the air waves. Her picture is enough to make any guy sit up half the night calling "CQ Lausing." The boys are looking forward in a big way to the holiday over the Fourth. Look Out! for all these handsome heart-breakers, girls.

This month the **SECOND BATTALION**, Fifth Marines, reports from under the canvas of the reserve area. Since the Nineteenth of June we have been training with the Ninth Reserve Battalion from Chicago. The two weeks' training period of the Ninth Battalion having been completed, we had barely time to turn around after their departure when the Eighth Reserve Battalion from Toledo, Ohio, arrived. Both battalions have been following the same

rather strenuous schedule and are giving good accounts of themselves.

The personnel of the battalion seems to be settling down somewhat after the hectic transfer period. We are still receiving some replacements in both the officer and enlisted personnel, and with our expected trip to Camp Perry coming up we are certain to need every available man.

**HEADQUARTERS COMPANY**, 1st Bn., Fifth Marines, can boast high score for the First Battalion even though we didn't get the beer. Acting 1st-Sgt. LeFrancis held 'em and squeezed them to make a score of 328.

We have a good share of Cpls. and still waiting for the cigars (beer preferred). Among the fortunate of the new born Cpls. are Keyes, Peters and Hargis; Pfc. Beck, Brown, Dreading, Fraioli, Gay, Gleason, Holder, Munday, Null, Powell, Stackhouse, Taylor and Wayman, Jr.

Cpls. Newman and Spoon are now in civilian life again. Both had very good prospects for positions, we hope. Ross, almost a surgeon, of the intelligence is back to duty after a long vacation at the Naval Hospital, Washington.

The entire Headquarters Company, especially Communication, wishes to congratulate the former Cpl. D'Alessandro, who by hard study advanced himself to the rank of 2nd-Lt. Good luck Mr. Jino.

We are looking forward to a pleasant cruise with the new skipper, Lt. Butler.

Captain Robert A. Olson joined **COMPANY A** as our new Company Commander from the Marine Corps School since our last writing, so we take this time to wish him a pleasant tour of duty in the FMF.

Satanoski finally made Platoon Sergeant after fretting for many expectant weeks. Congratulations, Ski, but where is my cigar?

Lounsbury reaped a little glory for himself by shooting 326 on the range and making Pfc. a few days later. Keep it up Ted.

Wow! More transfers. Dose, Connors, Frazier, Graziano, Hickey, Maguire and Nowak left this time, but their places are being filled with seven, nice, new, shiny recruits. Among them is Nutter, an ex-state champ amateur wrestler from the hills of W. Va.

Doggett is now acting 1st-Sgt., company clerk, runner, and office janitor, filling all very efficiently. What most of us can't understand is why he does it for only 30 Dollars a month. Ask for a raise, Dogie.

"Buzz" Anielski, an Irishman at heart, is seen making his tri-weekly visits to the Hostess House. Knowing you to be a non-drinker, Ski, just what is the reason for your visits? Trying to crash the "400"?

Kitchens, our worth while inventor, has received an offer to have his "doo-dad" patented. We all know what it looks like, but how's to tell us what it is Kitch?

In closing I want to say that we will lose Gy-Sgt. Wolfgang around the 8th of July. He's being paid off, and since he has a merry 24 Yrs. in the service his reenlistment papers have already been made out. Good luck Gunny, wherever you go.

First of all **COMPANY B** welcomes our new Commanding Officer, Captain Griffith. We hope your stay with B Company

will be pleasant and enjoyable throughout the coming maneuvers. Also we welcome Lt. Trotti as a Company Officer and wish him an enjoyable stay with us. Our acting first sergeant is now a qualified 1st Sgt. But we want to know who spilled beer down the landlady's back. Gy-Sgt. Ludvigson recently joined the company and is fast learning his way around Quantico and various other parts.

At the present writing most of B Company left this morning for the Virginia Capes to play in rubber boats. They should have put some in the swimming pool when some of the men went down to pass swimming qualification. Also part of the command is with the Platoon Leaders Class, Sgt. English and Sulebarger. Bet they have lots of fun.

Recently B Co. had a beer party in the stadium with hot dogs and buns being served. But what we like to watch is Kervin serving beer and trying to blow up the keg with too much air. Gover didn't do so bad either.

Most of the men who have made one maneuver have been transferred to other posts. And nearly all went away wearing that coveted stripe. But Plucinsky just sits around and growls waiting for the other one.

The property sergeant has two troubles. Spring has come and gone, yet there is still house cleaning to do. Dougherty says if this keeps us he'll make some woman a good house maid, and I guess he will.

Islip still flings soft ball for the Battalion team and also a Baltimore team. Maybe we had better let him pitch the Fireman's game???

B Company won the Battalion Soft Ball Championship and will now represent the Battalion in this Brigade League. They were last year's champs and looks like they will again have that cup this year. As Walter Johnson says when finishing broadcasting a game from Washington: "That's all for me—for now."

The present writing finds us still in the midst of a fairly large turnover in **COMPANY C** personnel.

First Lieutenant Eustace R. Smoak joined from Company D on the 1st of June as the new Company Commander, relieving Captain Earle S. Davis, who was detached on the 1st to Charleston, S. C. Lieutenant Smoak had rather a busy time of it for the first couple of weeks in June, taking over his new command and also taking examinations for Captain. Second Lieutenant William J. O'Neill joined from Marine Detachment USS "Ranger" on the 24th of June, and is now in command of the First Platoon.

During the past month a total of fourteen men have been transferred to various posts, having completed their tour of duty in the Fleet Marine Force. Twelve men joined from Parris Island, embarking upon their first duty of their military career in the Fleet Marine Force. Private Walter F. R. Murphy also joined the company on the 22nd of June from Hingham, Mass. As usual we bid those who have left our midst the very best and a pleasant tour of duty at your new stations. To those who joined we extend our heartiest welcome, and are sure you are going to find that you have joined the best company you have served in.

Slowly but surely we are getting organized with replacements and preparing for the big Battle of Brentsville, which is due to be staged in September.



Annual target practice for this company is in its final stage with only one man remaining to fire. Of those who have completed firing we have a percentage of 95.4 qualification, for which we are justly proud, being the high company of the Battalion at present.

Five more men of this company came through on the promotion list for Private first class during the past month. These men are: Privates first class Cherep, Chomoa, Davis, Dellinger and Pudney. Congratulations fellows, may more follow. Incidentally the cigars were swell (!).

Once again the machine gunners took the lead and this time it was with the rifle. True enough it was for only a short time, however, as luck would have it, **COMPANY D** lost by less than seven-tenths of a point to C Company. But that is good shooting when you consider that those same rifles were in cosmoline just two months ago.

Congratulations to Privates first class D. N. Santaniello, A. D. Summerhill, W. E. Vaden and S. V. Yelowchan upon their recent promotion.

The close of the athletic season found Company D in second place in soft ball and also in volley ball.

Practically the entire training schedule for the past two weeks has been spent with the machine gun, in preparation for record firing. Just after the completion of training with the U.S.M.C.R. at Quantico, the company will journey to Indian-town Gap, Pennsylvania, to fire the short course, long course, and field problems on the artillery range, in connection with the record firing.

After completing two full weeks of intensive training with the 9th Reserve Bn., from Chicago, **COMPANY F** got a well earned week-end of four days over the 4th of July and from the looks of all hands it was well enjoyed.

We wish to welcome into our midst our new skipper, Captain Otho C. Ledbetter. May your tour of duty with us be a happy and successful one; also that of Second Lieutenant James D. Hittle, who joined us from the Marine Detachment, USS "Portland."

Some of you old hands of F Company might be interested to know that "Coca Cola" FM1el DiBona is recuperating from a broken heart contacted at the "New Way Restaurant" in Quantico.

**COMPANY E** passed the month of June—the month of brides—with only one marriage within the detachment taking place. Lt. Robert J. Johnson, USMC, was recently married to the daughter of Colonel Roy S. Geiger, USMC.

Our junior lieutenant, Second Lieutenant Charles R. Boyer, USMC, will be married on the first day of July. At present the name of the bride has not been learned by this writer. All that this writer knows is that Lieutenant Boyer makes frequent trips to Baltimore, presumably to see his bride to be.

Gunnery Sergeant Madison C. Whiteside returned to us from temporary detached duty at Alexandria, La., where he partici-

parted in the training of the Tenth and Fifteenth Battalions, U. S. Marine Corps Reserves (Organized). So far he has been rather uncommunicative concerning his duties there. I believe he did mention something about the weather being a trifle warm though. One hundred and ten degrees in the tents.

Promoted to private first class were the following men: Richard R. Baltier; Gino J. Feeble, James S. Wright, George A. Yanek and William A. Smith. Congratulations!

Joinings and transfers include: Platoon Sergeant Wade H. Lee who joined from Headquarters Company, Second Battalion; Corporal Harold B. Williams transferred to Regimental Headquarters; Platoon Sergeant Andrew Humza joined from Marine Barracks, Submarine Base, Coco Solo, Canal Zone by way of the USS "Vincennes." We have received several additions to our company from Parris Island in the past month.

#### NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS

We note with interest the increasing number of detachments that send in Broadcast material for publication in **THE LEATHERNECK**. We would like to have news from each detachment in the Marine Corps each month. The authors of the Broadcast are given credit, when the article is signed by the contributor, in the Contributors' Box.

Broadcast material should reach us on or before the 8th of the month preceding date of publication. News items should be typewritten (when possible) on one side of the paper only, and double spaced.

Greetings from **COMPANY H**. Things are certainly humming in and around this neck of the woods these days, what with all the Reservists and PLCs, it is really hard to tell just who is a marine and who is not. However, the fellows seem to be enjoying it, or maybe it is the deluge of chevrons that rained down on this post which accounts for all the beaming countenances seen in the Tavern in the past few weeks. We are all looking forward to attending the Rifle Matches in Camp Perry this summer, as the entire Second Battalion is scheduled to go there about the middle of August. Congratulations are in order for First Lieutenants Pulos and Tyler upon their attainment of the shiny new silver bars. That is about all for this month, but we hope to have some news for you next month from Camp Perry.

Well things around ole **G COMPANY** have been running pretty smoothly for the past month. The Company is almost up to its required strength, and it won't be long now until we're back to normal again.

Congratulations are in line to the new strippers last month. Sgt. Himes on his promotion to Platoon Sergeant, and Pvt. Drummond, Harner and Paris on their promotions to Private First Class.

For the past two weeks this company has been very busy with the task of training Reservists, and although not an easy job things are going very well. Right now everybody seems to have the same thought in mind, "Can I get liberty over the fourth?"

At this writing we welcome Lt. Shaw who recently joined us from Basic School. We also welcome Sgts. Covington and Egan and Corp. Richard. May your tour of duty with us be a pleasant one.

We bid adieu to Ptes. Lotz and Yanovitch who were transferred to the Navy yard in Philadelphia.

## DETACHMENTS

(Continued from page 32)

fortunate enough to be presented to his Majesty. The Marine Band Orchestra continues to have a full calendar with regular concerts, broadcasts and command performances before visiting dignitaries.

All their time, however, is not spent in work. The softball team is making great strides in the regular scheduled games here on the compound field.

**MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE:** So many new faces are showing here these days that it is difficult to keep track of them. Among the new men joining are: Thomas A. Dickinson, Stanley Gordon, Maynard D. George, Wilson C. Smeal and Frederick J. Nickel. Tech-Sgt. High re-enlisted to assure the Institute of a good language instructor for another four years.

Ptes. Wallace Fleissner, Joseph Ondek and Lowell King have added the second stripes to their sleeves. Congratulations, corporals.

The swimming qualifications have been completed with favorable results. Some of the boys breezed through in easy fashion, and those who failed to qualify are now receiving instructions at the Navy Yard.

Members of the short timers club are: Hargrave, Thimnel and Kwasnick.

**BARRACKS DETACHMENT:** We are proud to announce that four members of the Candidates Class, who were quartered in our barracks, have successfully passed their examinations for commissions as second Lieutenants in the Marine Corps. The new Lieutenants are: Henry Revane, Jino D'Alessandro, Francis C. Clagett and Richard T. McKnown. To the successful candidates, congratulations and best wishes for a successful military career. The new officers were feted at a party at the BOQ immediately after receiving their commissions.

The movies are an accomplished fact now with the schedule calling for movies on Tuesday, Friday and Sunday. During the summer the movies are shown outdoors and during the cold months the band hall will be used.

The range season is full on us and Mr. Bennett, the Post Tailor, will give a \$1.00 ticket for an even 325 score. A new telescope has been perfected which will fit inside the front sight cover.

Recent joinings are: Sgt. Benjamin F. Rippy; Cpl. Martin J. Itzin and Pte. Horace R. Fisher.



**HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY**, 1st Bn., 10th Marines, mourns its loss of 1st-Sgt. Charles Larsen who has relinquished his job here for one on the West Coast. Despite his innumerable and frequent growls, he wasn't such a bad fellow, and the boys extend him well wishes for a pleasant tour of duty in his new station and hope that he steers clear of Special Duty Outfits.

The Test Detachment has called the bulk of this Battery to Dahlgren, Virginia. We'll be looking for the boys back after the tests are over and the new Battery has been proven and established.

Corporal Lowrey, our acting top these days, is not doing a bad job of it. Several of the fellows are becoming rapidly adjusted to the trials and tribulations of the tennis courts, and we may be housing several Davis Cup contenders. We are open for any and all challenges.

All hands are weathering the shower of a depreciated Battery, but we expect to hold up until replacements are transferred in. Yours truly, the author, is going too, now that the news is going from bad to worse.

At this time we wish to welcome our new Battalion Adjutant, Captain Robert S. Viall. Best wishes for a pleasant tour of duty at your new station, Sir.

**BATTERY A. TENTH MARINES** pauses to welcome to our midst a new commanding officer, Captain Donald M. Weller, from the USS "Tuscaloosa," and Second Lieutenant Richard A. Evans from Marine Corps Schools as Reconnaissance Officer. It is hoped they enjoy their new duties with this Battery.

Congratulations are in order for Lieutenant Youngdale, who ventured forth on the sea of matrimony.

Our best wishes are also extended to MGtSgt. Philip T. Odien who retired from active service, after faithfully serving 20 years. We feel that these sentiments are those of everyone who has known him or served with him throughout his service career. His average mark in conduct for over twenty years' service is 99 per cent of the maximum.

We hope for a speedy recovery for Sgt. Block, sick in USNH, Washington, D. C.

We regret the loss of Sgt. Kipp, Cpl. Griffin, Pfc. Reyes, Sauls, and Sharp, who have been transferred to the 5th Test Detachment at Dahlgren, Virginia.

Among the movements for the month were Sgt. Anderson, Cpls. Haynes and Barth to Ft. Hoyle, Md., for temporary duty and upon their return, together with Cpls. Sufferin and Williams, Pfc. Parks, and Pfts. Tice, Johnson, Tuttle, and FM. Salgado to duty with the PLCs. Other movements were Sgt. Wilson to NTS, Great Lakes, Ill., and Cpl. Howard to Sea Girt, N. J. The following men were lost via the transfer route: Redmond and Triplitt to NOB, Norfolk, for further transfer to Asiatic duty; Matthews and Bennett to Navy Yard, Washington, D. C.; Landrem, Polniak, and Spang to Philadelphia; Kitchens and Ferriss to Norfolk for duty; Jones to Navy Yard, Portsmouth, New Hampshire; Lewis to Naval Powder Factory, Md.; Reilly to New London, Conn.; Knight to Boston; Ungelbauer to Ft. Mifflin and Geise to MD, USS "Texas." We hope they enjoy their new stations.

We have to thank Cpl. Sparks and Pfc. McLendon and Blizzard for the cigars upon their promotion and sign off while waiting patiently for replacements.

Well, fellows, as some one said, "there is always a first time for everything." Here goes for the "first" in trying to give the rest of the Corps some information about **BATTERY B**.

Having no gift of gab, I'll just stick to facts and then maybe it will be of interest to someone. I've no idea who, but just maybe. We lost Captain T. B. Hughes to the Marine Barracks, Philadelphia; First Lieutenant J. M. Clark to H & S Battery, Tenth Marines; Plat-Sgt. T. S. Madison to the 5th Test Detachment as well as Sgt. J. R. Crosby, Cpl. Franklin and Pfc. McMahon, and Cpls. Meier to Great Lakes, Opela to Yorktown, Szykowski to New London. Pfc. Lucas went to Indianhead, Rose and Stadlander kept up their batting average of staying together by both going to Lakehurst, Pfts. Cline to NYD, Washington, D. C., Emerson to NYD, Portsmouth, N. H., Maynard to the prison at Portsmouth, Phillips to Cuba, Shiver to Annapolis and Watts decided that he would like a little more of the USS "Texas" before his enlistment is up.

With the new policy of one year in the FMC for Pfts. and Pfts., we are standing by for more transfers.

During the time the above transfers have been put into effect, we have had only two joinings to our credit. Corporal H. C. Bennett joined from the MD DP RS NOB Norfolk, and Pvt. Turello joined us from the engineer company on the post. Welcome, fellows, and we need good cannoneers.

We just finished some good shooting with the Pack Howitzers at Parris Island.

Plat-Sgt. Thomson, Sgt. Batson, and Cpls. Gerwig and Musgrove are "giving their all" for the Eastern Platoon Leaders class here on the post.

Now that this battalion has taken over the Brigade Rifle Range, Sgt. Payseur and his boys are busy trying to teach the true direction of the Butts.

The month of July finds the personnel of **BATTERY C** badly depleted. From an enlisted strength of about eighty-three it has dropped to fifty-three in a month's time.

On the tenth of June, Captain Saville T. Clark, our battery commander, was detached to the USS "Wyoming," New York, N. Y.

Our present battery commander, First Lieutenant Floyd R. Moore, arrived from the Field Artillery School, Ft. Sill, Okla., and assumed command June 26, 1939.

First Lieutenant Richard W. Wallace received his commission as first lieutenant June 26. He is now preparing to leave for Ft. Sill, Okla., to attend the Field Artillery School, and will be detached August 1.

Pfts. Acord, Costelow, Matthews and Miller were promoted from privates this month and we wish them the best of luck.

And to those guys that left us, we, the guys they left behind, close the month of June with the sincerest of wishes, and the hope that they all won't find day on and day off too hard, and that for them the grass is greener on the other side of the fence.

## Pen and Sword

### AMERICAN SOLDIERS ALSO FOUGHT

By Robert Lee Bullard and Earl Reeves  
Publisher: Maurice H. Lewis, New York.

Aroused by the repeated attempts of foreign writers and lecturers to belittle the efforts of the United States in the World War, General Bullard has written a concise account of those efforts which leaves no doubt of their effectiveness in the mind of the reader. As the General says with reference to the majority of World War books written from the viewpoint of the staff officer "... the war was not fought at any G.H.Q. It was fought up at the front, and by soldiers!"

Selecting as his first chapter heading the single word "Tardy," General Bullard answers the critics who claim that the United States was late in entering the war and slow to accomplishment after war had been declared. "Thirteen months after her declaration of war Britain had in France 29 divisions; fifteen months after our declaration we had in France 23 divisions, which being twice the size, meant a total equivalent to 46 British divisions." Consider also the fact that American troops and supplies had to be transported across 3,000 miles of submarine-infested ocean.

As stated in the introduction, the General has not written a G.H.Q. Staff version of the war. He has written of what happened on the field and in language anyone can understand. Commenting on the Marines at Chateau-Thierry and Belleau Wood "... 'With the help of God and a few Marines,' was a phrase descriptive of the halt of the march on Paris, which was not fair to other units. The Marines didn't 'win the war' here. But they saved the Allies from defeat." (The italics are the General's.)

Flashes of keen humor appear throughout the book. Commenting on an order regarding the wearing of spurs at the front, the General says: "The author of the spur order was as impossible to find and ... as obscure ... as the first French officer who gravely translated for an American inquirer and said that the word 'latrine' means 'a trench into which you defecate in the daytime and fall at night.'" Again, "Marines generally were like the iceman described as 'religious' by the little girl, because, when a cake of ice dropped on his foot 'he talked about God and Jesus a long while.'"

My only fault to find with this book is that it is too short. There are only 122 pages, and small pages at that. It is interesting, fascinating, and in a style that is novel to this type of book.

"American Soldiers Also Fought" is a worthwhile contribution to the literature of the World War and should be read by every American if for no other reason than as an antidote for the mess of foreign propaganda bilge that has been fed to the great American Public for years. Public reaction should be similar to that of the preacher who, after worrying about saving the members of his flock, finally came to the conclusion that none of them were worth saving anyway.

Probably gratitude among nations is as rare as it is among individuals, but if every citizen of the United States would read this book and thoughtfully digest its contents, possibly next time the Old World nations would not find every American quite so anxious to do his "duty."

The score: a v five.

D.M.H.

## AMERICAN SOLDIERS ★ ALSO FOUGHT ★

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### CONTRIBUTORS

Second Marine Aircraft Group  
Headquarters Company, FMF  
Second Engineer Company  
Second Chemical Company, Osborne  
Hdqrs. & Service Company  
Battery D, 2nd Bn., 10th Marines  
Battery E, 2nd Bn., 10th Marines  
HQ-6th Marines  
Headquarters Company, 2nd Bn.  
HQ-1st Bn., 6th Marines, B. B. Kisco  
Company A, 1st Bn., 6th Marines  
Company B, 1st Bn., 6th Marines  
Company C, 1st Bn., 6th Marines  
Company D, 1st Bn., 6th Marines  
Company E, 2nd Bn., 6th Marines  
Company F, 2nd Bn., 6th Marines  
Company G, 2nd Bn., 6th Marines  
Company H, 2nd Bn., 6th Marines

**HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE COMPANY.** Second Battalion, 10th Marines, is now back in the home port after spending two months maneuvering around San Clemente Island. The arrival of the USS "Antares" was a pleasant sight for the members of this detachment. Of course we were waiting for her, having had reveille at 3:30 a.m. By 6:00 a.m. all were on board and the ship sailed. Never was there such a happier gang of men when we anchored at Point Loma. I believe the happiest of the gang were the married men; not so much as being back with their wives, but from the razzing they took from a certain single gunnery sergeant. Everyone is now enjoying themselves in San Diego.

Naturally with the return to civilization, the first sergeant was swamped with requests for furlough. Sergeant Tinar and Private Hartnutt have gone back to the wilds of Texas and Oklahoma. We hope they do not try to ride any bronchos, as certain parts of your body get tender from sitting too long. Assistant Cook Shurley was as nervous as a new daddy in getting away on his first furlough in the Marine Corps. He will have no trouble with the gals back in Yazoo City with that beautiful blue uniform. Private Litz, our snap-

py radio operator, left for South Dakota via San Francisco.

A couple of the boys were made happy this month by promotion. Private First Class Osborne being promoted to Corporal and Private Reinhard to Private First Class. Don't forget the cigars.

All the fellows are looking forward with great enthusiasm to our return to San Clemente Island for three weeks in September. We can hardly wait.

**BATTERY D** is back in San Diego again after enjoying our summer vacation at that well known watering place, San Clemente Island, and we need not quote the enjoyable times we had there.

The following men were promoted to the rank of Private First Class: Homer L. Davis, Cless O. Oukeman, Raymond E. Leach, George E. Madden, Jr., Harold M. Prescott, Vincent J. Schwendemann and Pasco W. Tomberlin. Field Music First Class Mathew J. Thomas was promoted to FMCpl.

Gunnery Sergeant Jerry Mirick has left us to join the Marine Detachment, USS "Colorado." Hope you enjoy your tour of sea duty, Jerry.

Captain Bowser, our battery CO, and Lieutenants Decker and Gill will show the Platoon Leaders' Class how it is supposed to be done. Privates Mitchell and Turk joined the Battery from the Recruit Depot and Sergeant Barieau came from the Casual Company. Gunnery Sergeant Kafka won the surf casting contest held at San Clemente Island, in fact he cast pole, line and reel the same distance, better luck next time.

Well with the guards and working parties starting the end of this week we do not expect to have time out until the first of July.

**BATTERY E** is having a fast turnover these days, that is we are losing a few men and gaining a few, if that makes sense. First Sergeant Adriaensen has become a past member of our command, also Sergeant Stark, and Sergeant Leonard. Leonard has spent the past month in the U. S. Naval Hospital, but we all wish him a speedy recovery. Our Commanding Officer, 1st Lt. F. C. Thompson, was detached June 19, for the Asiatic Stations. Bon Voyage Skipper and we all hope that we shall be able to serve with you again soon.

Sergeant Bedell has exchanged duties from the Sixth Marines. Sergeant Helton has found a new home with us, he arrived from the USS "Tennessee" recently. Private Smithers says that he likes Battery

E somewhat better than the rock (if you get what I mean).

The Battery is looking forward to a splendid Fourth, from what I hear around the barracks, but where the boys are going to get all the new girl friends that they are talking about is beyond me. Gee! but I wish that I had lots of pretty girl friends like Private Hough says he has.

**BATTERY F's** camping trip on the rock is finally over and all but two of our organization are back in San Diego again. The first few days back in San Diego were quite hectic for some but everything is running smoothly once more.

Several of the fellows have gone in for buying automobiles this past month. We hope you can keep them, fellows. G. G. Anderson bought a new Plymouth but hasn't learned to drive it yet. Keep trying, Andy, and you might learn some day, we hope.

Our one and only Esquire Wicks has acquired some more new clothes again. Gosh are they beautiful. Quite a color scheme, Wicks.

Privates Carlston, Caldwell, Long, Onstad and Williams joined us from the Recruit Depot. We wish you a pleasant cruise with our battery. One of our communication men, Pvt. Morell, was discharged the 13th of June. Good luck on the outside, Morell.

The 1-HQ-6 returned from La Jolla Rifle Range with its colors flying high. One hundred per cent qualified! Fifty-eight men fired. Results—ten experts, thirty-three sharpshooters, and fifteen marksmen. Pistol and BAR scores brought the "bacon" home also.

While hiking along the beach, Pfc. Arnold A. Adams and Pvt. Hugh D. Coleman decided to wade a channel. After the rocks, barnacles, and a heavy running surf got through with them the corpsman agreed that their feet should hurt a little. Adams claims that bandages keep his feet warm. Coleman won't talk.

Pfc. Robert A. Amos and Pvt. Albert L. Tate conducted a debating center. Their tent was open to anyone with an argument. No bayonets, firearms, or fists to be used. Only verbal fights. Books allowed as final proof. Einstein's theory, a worm's life, hunting jitter-bugs in Alaska, and such deep subjects were discussed thoroughly. The only subject barred—why I didn't make expert this year. Too many angles.

First Sergeant Joseph E. Roberge has the writer's cramp as he's been writing up furloughs. Three weeks before leaving the range he was swamped with requests.

Corp. "Wooden" Clifford J. Mallet, Pvts. "Hardrock" Harold W. Hughes, and "Sleepy" William R. Sproule were transferred to Mare Island. Sgt. "Hey you" Raymond J. Sadler, Pvts. Hilary F. Her-ring, and Joseph A. Seims were sent to the USS "Tennessee." Their gain, our loss. Corp. "Andy" Gail E. Anderson is now permanent coach at the range. In return there are "Boots" to teach. Pvts. Stance Velak, Thomas E. Horn, Reed McB. Bird-sall and Martin B. Barber found that their training isn't over. The howitzer gun is baffling them at present but they're getting the idea of placing shells. Howdy fellas!

Upon the return to the barracks the company had a few heated discussions. With all the personal radios blaring in unison, a Marine doesn't need a tour of Asiatic duty. The swing music, opera, news, and hill-billy programs combined create an Oriental street scene. That is in sound. Send me back to Shanghai!

**HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, SECOND BATTALION, 6TH MARINES** was shocked from its usual complacent air on June 19th by the death of one of its members, Pvt. Walter D. Moore, who recently joined us. Pvt. Moore was drowned while swimming at La Jolla, California.

Our ranks have been further decreased by the transfer of Cpl. Perry T. Erkenoff of the Bu., 2nd Section, who was transferred to the Second Engineer Company, and increased by the addition of Pfc. Dudley B. Burch, who comes to us on a thirty day furlough transfer from the USS "Mississippi." Also, 1st-Sgt. Albert E. Simmonds has been transferred to Company H, Second Battalion, Sixth Marines.

Congratulations are in order to two of our members, namely, Gene E. Cubit and F. A. Webster, on their promotion to corporal.

While all this is going on we take time out to look around a bit and we find two short timers in our ranks. Cpl. Gene Cubit and Pfc. Robert Smith were paid off on the 7th and 8th of July, respectively. For the present their intentions seem to be to get a glance at the outside. Should they decide to return to the service we will be glad to return their bunks and lockers.

At the present time the entire Second Battalion is located at the Rifle Range, La Jolla, firing for annual rifle qualification. There are vague mutterings of too much snapping in as well as the usual run of Rifle Range alibies and excuses floating around on the afternoon, evening and night breezes.

The present intentions are to proceed directly from the Rifle Range to Camp MacDougal on the Camp Kearney mesa for the yearly fall maneuvers and combat exercises, making a total of nine weeks to be spent in the field and on the range.

With **COMPANY A** back from the Rifle Range, after firing the M1 rifle for the first time for qualification, we are still losing men right and left. 2nd Lt. Murray from the 8th Reserve District joined the company at the rifle range for service as training for a couple of weeks. Two of our Corporals are with the Platoon Leaders class, namely Beardsley and Crockett. Corporal Willingham and Private Moore were transferred to Headquarters company for duty with the Mortar Platoon. There are a lot of happy boys in the company this morning, as ten of them are packing for thirty day furloughs. Pfc. Huff is the one who is most enthused over it, as it has been three years since he has been back in Georgia.

The company is getting ready for a welcome to the reserves who are coming the latter part of the week. Captain Claude is going on a thirty day leave, we are not sure who will be company commander during his absence. First Sergeant Simmons will be leaving for duty on the USS "Henderson" in a short time. Lt. Woodhouse stopped in on his way back from his trip East for a few minutes before his departure to Honolulu. He seemed very well pleased with going to Pearl Harbor, and reported a very enjoyable leave.

This issue finds **COMPANY B** newly returned from the La Jolla Rifle Range, fresh from our efforts with the new M1 rifle. Knowing that our scores and qualifications are being studiously pondered over we feel like so many successful guinea

pigs. For on the reports submitted on the firing by our battalion, will depend largely whether the M1 rifle will be made standard throughout the Marine Corps. A consensus of opinion by the firers seems to point out the fact that the semi-automatic rifle is almost mechanically perfect but that the sights are much too large to facilitate its use as a target rifle.

The majority of us considered our month's sojourn at the Rifle Range, a pleasant one indeed. With weather much above par, we found enough time to frequent the various beaches which dot the California shore line at this point. The result is that most of us have acquired an enviable coat of tan which we hope won't wash off at summer's end.

We were temporarily without the services of an officer when we lost the services of Second Lieutenant A. R. Stacy to the Naval Air Station at Pensacola, Florida. Lieutenant Stacy was a very popular officer and we regretted to see him leave. However, we sincerely wish him a speedy success in this new field and we gladly welcome his successor, Second Lieutenant Robert H. Rund, who joined our company from the USS "Northampton."

There were two promotions in the company. Pfc. G. T. Fearnough has now sewn the red stripe on his trousers and placed Cpl. before his name, while Pvt. J. Wysocki was promoted to Asst. Cook. Congratulations, lads, and may your next promotion come as soon.

Bunkies were parted and company friendships terminated during the past two months as a great many transfers were effected. The past few weeks find us minus the following named men: To MB, PSNY were transferred Pfc. R. W. Folkes and C. Sharp. To MB, MINY, went Sgt. Dan Sullivan, Pfc. A. P. Andriolo, Pvt. A. E. Crane and Pvt. J. W. Smith. To MBNY, Portsmouth, Va., went PM-Sgt. F. X. Blackwell and FM-Cpl. E. T. Best. To MB at Washington, D. C., went Pvt. M. D. George. To the USS "Indianapolis" went Pvt. R. W. Wagneaux. To the USS "Tennessee" went Cpl. T. R. Vandermark and Pvt. E. S. Jack. As neophytes we have freshly joined Pvt. W. M. Marks from HqCo., 6th Marines and FM Privts. J. R. Nolan and C. E. Patterson.

The entire company received a laugh while at the Range, at Pvt. R. J. Davis's expense. He received a letter from home addressed to him as Private (Rear Rank)

Davis. The arrival of the letter was the cause for much hilarity and jesting. When confronted, Pvt. Davis confessed that he was "snowed."

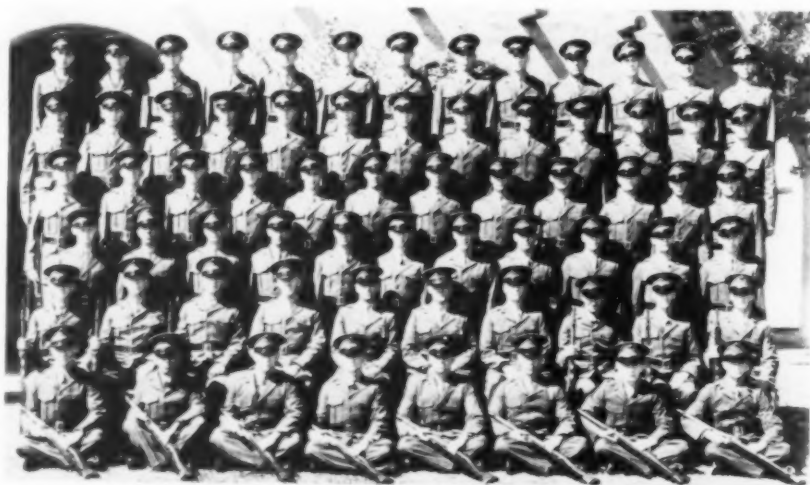
The only explanation we can give for that haunted look on the countenance of Pfc. Faust Gianunzio relates to an incident that took place while firing the M1 rifle for record. It seems that "The Wap" was well on the road to expert with said rifle until he fired the five hundred yard slow fire range. The exact happenings on that range I will describe in detail to wit:

Putting on the "right dope" he let his first shot go for a pin wheel five. He turned his head to beam back at his coach and beheld a lizard peering over the top of the score board at none other than himself. "The Wap" happens to be a firm believer in spells, apparitions and various other supernatural phenomena, and the gaze of this reptile annoyed him not a little. His next shot was "called" a five and disked a tray. From then on, his shooting went from bad to worse. Needless to say, he left the firing line a nervous wreck (we practically had to carry him).

He claims this lizard put the "Evil Eye" on him, and at this writing the author is in search of some concoction that will break the spell and restore our friend to the good health he so recently enjoyed.

Could we write a book or join a circus or etc. Anyway, with all this packing and unpacking of sea bags lately, we've finally come back to the home roost, for a while at least. As usual, while on maneuvers **COMPANY C-1-6** did its job well and even managed to come out on top in the Anti-aircraft exercises. Good old San Clemente Isle. Will we forget soon the fog, dust and the hills. The fishing, swimming and Abalone hunting were certainly enjoyed by most of us and we miss that part of it anyhow.

It seemed that we just had shaken the dust of the Isle from our blankets when we packed again, this time for the Rifle Range. This year was to be different though. As we are now armed with the M1 Rifle every one was anxious to see just what could be done with it. We soon found out. Due probably to our inexperience with the rifle and a few mechanical difficulties our qualification was not as high as might be expected. C Company



17th Platoon, San Diego.



was on top again with a high expert who was really high; 416x440. That's shooting on any man's range. Pfc. Fraley gets all the honors for that although his coach is now basking in the reflected glory. Quite a few got in the money and they felt that they had earned it.

While all this was going on quite a few changes in officers and personnel occurred. We are glad to welcome Capt. Adams back. This is the Captain's third trick with C Co. and we hope that this will be a long one. Sgt. Hedderly will be with us soon and we promise to do right by you Sarg. Welcome.

We were sorry to lose by transfer four able and well liked officers, Capt. Leland, Lt. Boyd, Lt. Schultz and Lt. Van Orman. We wish them the best and hope to serve with them again sometime.

By discharge we lose Pfc. Muszel and Buzbee and Pvt. Muscato. Good luck fellows on the outside. Other posts gained by our giving up to the transfer list, Sgt. Schilling and Hadusek, Corp. Lewis, Pfc. Dickens and Pvts. Corcoran, Crafts, Costello, Stanley, Lee, Manning, and Cannon. Show them how we soldier in ole C-I-6 fellows and good luck.

It seems that about half the company has gone on leave recently. Boy! will we stand plenty of watches. Hope you eggs have a nice time anyhow.

**COMPANY D** has changed a great deal since the last report. Our Commanding Officer is Lieutenant Van Stockum who joined us from the Marine Detachment of the USS "Tennessee." We hope that you will have a pleasant tour of duty with D Company Lieutenant Van Stockum.

Captain Tschirgi has gone to the World's Fair Detachment in New York for duty, and Lieutenant Kyle has been detached to Base Troops, Marine Corps Base for duty. Lieutenant Massie has gone to Pensacola, Fla. for duty. We wish all of our officers that have been detached the best of luck and that they will have a pleasant tour of duty in their new Stations. We shall long remember their pleasant stay in Dog Company.

All hands are glad that we are back in the Base again, and I am sure that they are not sorry for the tiresome hours of snapping-in at the range that is so essential for good qualification.

One of our "ruggedest" men has been transferred to Naval Ammunition Depot, Hawthorne, Nev., for duty, and we understand "Weisie" that you have entered in the Rodeo in Reno for the 4th of July, lots of luck, but a fall from about ten feet is kinda hard when one does not know how he will land.

Arnie Hansen, Joe Matheis, and Frank Drasil have been transferred to Mare Island for duty. Matheis and Hansen are doing duty on Goat Island, and Drasil is aboard the USS "Pensacola." Best wishes fellows.

"Duke" Duvence is still the 1st Sergeant of the Company and he says there is nothing new or startling, but that it is still a great ship.

After a thirty day furlough your scribe is not exactly up to the minute on all the **COMPANY E** dope, but maybe he can give you a little scuttlebutt picked up here and there.

The outfit is now at the San Diego Rifle Range. We have lost a few of our older members and in return have added new names to the roster. Those going to the fleet were Corp. Clinton Morris, Pfc. R. N. Smith and Pvt. Samuel Cox. Pfc. Anthony Sharan extended two years for Hawthorne. Corporals Ralph Loving and Lamar Bryan have gone to Asiatic duty, and Ben McManus has gone to Honolulu. Pfc. Oliver and Saunders have been transferred to Mare Island and Bremerton respectively. Newcomers consist of Corp. Glichauf and Pfc. Oliver from the "Tennessee," Corp. Clements from the "Houston" and Pfc. K. B. Boden from the "Mississippi." Pvts. C. A. Frost and A. C. Lowrie have joined from the "Pennsylvania." Boot camp joinings were J. B. Cole and C. J. Jackson.

The serious business of shooting is at hand now, and we are all interested in keeping our rifle money or maybe getting it! If snapping in makes a shot, it's in the bag.

A round robin of inter-battalion soft bal. will soon get under way, and this bunch plans to hold its own. Up until now the most strenuous sports have been cribbage, pinochle, and horizontal engineering.

Your next essay will come from picturesque Camp Kearney in the heart of the hills.

With **COMPANY F** out to the La Jolla Ride Range for requalification the fellows are really showing what kind of stuff they are made of.

Privates May and Humerick spent the last week end in Los Angeles and Humerick was caught plucking his eyebrows a couple of days later. Maybe Yakovich is going Hollywood too. He plucks his eyebrows and uses stencil for a mustache.

It seems as though Pfc. Knight either ran into a door or a folded mass of fingers. "I ain't talking," says Knight.

The company lost Sergeant "Skid" Goodrich who was transferred to the Destroyer Base. His loss is felt in the company and we wish you the best of luck at your new station, "Skid."

Pvt. Knox from Missouri just can't get the back woods from his mind. He goes for a walk and what does he do but pick up a skunk and hang it on a fence. But the whole range could tell he caught one without him telling us so. Better luck next time "Stinkie."

Loss of Pfc. Bennett is quite a blow. He will be transferred to the Range Detachment. Good luck "Chick."

It's mighty funny. Pvt. Hooten is pestered to pieces. He has tried to keep the girls from kissing him but they sneak up on him at times.

It seems that Ralph Belk likes to swim with the stingarees. He got one on his big toe and now he can't jitterbug. Tough luck Ralph.

Pvt. Bader seems to be taking a lot of hazing due to his inability to forget an incident in the Asiatic's.

"Sluggie" Deering who was caught plucking his eyebrows, showed he wasn't "no sissy" and lowered the boom on a certain Private. Nice going, "Carlotta."

We are all hoping to qualify this year to make F Company 100 per cent. That would make Captain Reinecek very pleased as well as the whole company. Hold 'em and squeeze 'em.

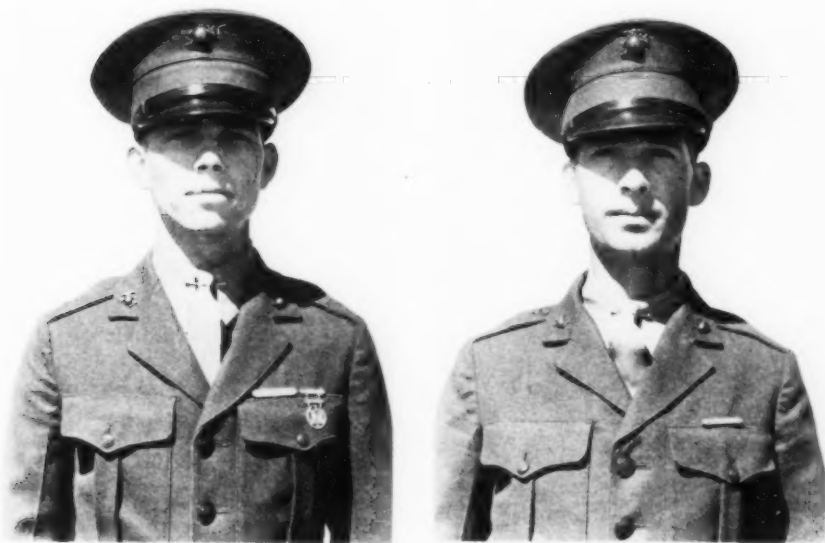
After a silence of a month **VOLLEYS AND VOLTS FROM HQ-6** returns with a bang and gives you a few flashes of timely interest.

The company after its sojourn at the paradise of the Pacific, namely one San Clemente Island, is back at the MCB and going full swing. MT-Sgt. Nelson and his World's Best Communicators have been catching up for lost time spent going to and from the island.

The members of the Communication Platoon have completed their rifle practice for the year at the rifle range.

We have had two discharges of the ol' honorable kind. S. C. Langille was discharged in April and from recent reports he is "scoffing" in Bean Town (Boston). D. C. Utterback's cruise was completed in May. He is selling insurance in our fair city of San Diego. The fellows in the company wish them both well and loads of luck.

(Turn the page please)



The honor man and the most improved man, 13th Platoon, San Diego.



Pfc. J. M. Hoage will be discharged on June 19th and will live in Olympia, Washington. He intends to become a physician. Good luck, chum.

With the Marine Corps' new allotments of Pfes., we have taken our share. The men who were promoted from Private were: V. E. Austin, C. M. Bradley, R. Flannagan, G. V. Towsley, J. A. Turner, M. O. Wamberg. Pfc. C. E. McEwen has added another stripe to his sleeve and has now the honorable rank of Corporal.

Act. 1st-Sgt. Pottgether has been on furlough and his boots have been filled quite well and ably by Sgt. Travis Shaw. 1st-Sgt. Lear is still in there pitching as Regt'l Sgt-Major.

Pvt. G. C. Murphy has joined us from the Recruit Depot and has been assigned to the Regt'l office in the capacity of a clerk. Cpl. J. M. Shellgrove, who has been the Regt'l clerk, will leave for the Clerical School in Philadelphia.

The past month has seen the detachment of several of our officers. Col. A. DeCarre and Col. H. L. Smith left for Portsmouth, N. H. They will be assigned to the Prison and Barracks respectively. The Regimental Surgeon, Lt. Comdr. J. L. Manion, to Marine Recruiting, Chicago, Illinois. Capt. W. H. Adams has joined the First Battalion and is commanding Company C. Mar-Gun. L. E. Brown left for the testing section at Quantico, Va. 1st Lt. B. L. McMakin has been assigned as Regt'l Adjutant and CO Hq Co.

**COMPANY G** is busy getting its members qualified, and there are quite a few moans and groans emerging from the Rifle Range. Experts are well in line this year with ten out of sixteen men scoring the necessary number of points for the highest rating. Pvt. Flanagan is leading the pack with a total of 370 (M1 Rifle, with high score of 440). Camp Kearney combat range follows our training schedule and many a gloomy heart and broken down faces are to be seen in camp; but the G men carry on successfully as is their tradition.

Joining from the fleet are: Pfes. Fisher, Harmon, Young, Brumfield and C. W. Harris and Pvts. Bonner, Gibson and L. J. Roberts. Congratulations are in order for Pfc. R. R. Cary, who has just received his first chevron. Cpl. R. L. Scott is now to be found in Company E recreation hall due to his transfer.

Sgt. Armstrong and Sgt. Russell who joined us from the "Tennessee" and Great Lakes, respectively, refuse to lose their school boy complexion and stay away from the sunshine as much as possible.

**COMPANY H** is again under canvas! Three weeks at the Rifle Range here at La Jolla, and six weeks at Camp Kearney where we will go to fire the Machine Gun Combat Range, and also for qualification. So far we've got a pretty good "batting average" with our firing—100% qualification with both the Pistol and the B.A.R., and we hope to do as well with the rifle. (That money isn't at all hard to take!)

There has been numerous changes in our personnel since the first of the month. First Sergeant "Squeaky" Simmonds has taken over our office. Pfes. Doyle R. Greer, Michael P. Silny and Anthony J. Clemente joined us from sea going. Pvts. Harold A. Dell, Robert G. Spiker, and Stanley H. McConnell also came from sea going. Pvt. Lawrence J. Bogenreif joined us by staff returns, but will not report in person until the 15th of July. Seven recruits: Pvts.

Fred D. Cantrell, Clyde L. Kelly, Ray J. Minnick, George H. Peebles, Jr., Edward L. Royal, Jr., Lloyd Swan and Thomas P. Wills were welcomed to the fold.

Our transfers this month were considerable. 2nd Lt. Russell E. Housowetz was detached to China for Asiatic Duty. Cpl. Lawson went sea going, and Cpl. Rose went to Recruit Depot as a drill instructor. (Hold 'em, Tiger!!) Pvts. Mosser, Moorhouse and Wells also went sea going. Pvt. Tutor went to Base Service Company.

Pfc. Adam Fleck and Pvt. Milton F. Duvel were paid off this month. Neither one shipped over, but we expect to see them both in the Army before long.

This is all the scuttlebutt for now, but will be back with more next month.

During the month of June **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY FMF** has been running along very smoothly and there is indeed no doubt whatsoever that we have the best organization of the Corps.

We are very sorry to report the loss of three very good men, they are: Pfc. James W. Nicholson who transferred to the 2nd Battalion, 15th Marines. Pfc. William C. (Growler) Beardsley and Corporal LeRoy Platt who decided they would try the cold cruel outside. Platt will take up duties very soon as patrolman with the Berkeley, California, Police Department, while Beardsley intends to go back to the farm and stay—going to raise strawberries for the remainder of his life. Best regards, gentlemen—don't forget dear old Headquarters Company, we'll be missing you.

Boy! is this the life? Here we are smoking cigars again, believe-it-or-not it is on our new Corporal, none other than Wesley E. Lees. Congratulations, Wesley—here's hoping you make the next rung of the old ladder of success very, very soon.

Pfc. Stuart C. Burdick and Pfc. Leo F. Miastkowski returned from furlough. Both were very glad to be back. It seems as though the fool was kinda lacking outside, that is, judging from their waistlines—we are not worried, however, they are popular in the mess hall, just plain old "Chow Hounds."

Three of the most popular members of the organization departed for points east and a few days' furlough, namely, MT Sgt. Vanderhoof, Corporal R. F. Henderson, and Pfc. Maxwell. Best regards, have a good time for us, we'll be seeing you.

Again, or maybe I should say still, the **SECOND ENGINEER COMPANY** is building. At the present time Camp Kearney is being prepared for training purposes of regulars and reserves, under the supervision and trained hands of several members of the Company.

Since the last news article from this organization, several promotions have occurred. Pvts. Amos, Bartlett, Cook, Law, Moorman and Sproesser were very happy to receive the warrants of Private First Class. Private Gordon was rated Specialist First Class for general duty (mechanic) and Private Maleh Specialist Fifth Class for general duty (Motor Launch Coxswain). Congratulations, men, may the next one come soon.

Captain Nelson K. Brown was detached to the MD. USS "Portland," and First Lieutenant Charles O. Bierman is again in command of the Engineer Company.

Pfc. Bartlett was discharged on 26 June and is trying the outside. Sergeant Eaker was discharged on 28 June and reenlisted

the following day. We have ten men trying to get in the money at the Rifle Range. We are all pulling for them, but it seems that there are quite a few alibis about no "Bull's Eye" ammunition.

The "Boat House Gang" seems to have their hands busy now since this Company received ten (10) new boats to operate and keep in serviceable condition. I said new, but I meant new to this company. From looks, they might have been new in twenty-nine or thirty. Anyway, it won't be long until they do look like new.

Everyone seems to have recovered from the 7 weeks' stay on the "Rock" (San Clemente Is.). With the money saved several men took furloughs to their homes and those who are supposed to be waiting, etc. Love is a wonderful thing. Isn't it?

Sergeant Lassitor received word that his request for assignment to the Engineer School at Fort Belvoir, Va., was approved and he will leave for the school on the first available government transportation. Bon Voyage, Sgt.

Pfc. Hammond is being considered for assignment to the Motor Transport School in Philadelphia and is waiting patiently for a transfer to the east coast.

I think this has about covered the news status of the 2d Engineer Co. So long all!

With the last traces of entrancing San Clemente Island removed from our thoughts the **SECOND CHEMICAL COMPANY** is now settling down to the serious business of again becoming that well organized group known as the "Gas House Gang."

Equipment maintenance has occupied the greatest part of our time since returning and the mortars, carts, etc., are already in shape for the next exercise.

Recent rifle qualifications recorded in record books for Gy-Sgt. Goehring, Sgt. Carter, Pvts. Memory, Apodaca and Osborne all read over three hundred, in other words, there are five sharpshooters. That isn't the best, men, but it will give each successive group a qualification to shoot at. Remember, men, last year's record of 100% marksmanship must be maintained.

Bennie Hillyard was paid off on the twentieth of June and left in a blaze. It seems that he was in quite a hurry to leave the place and discover just what civilian life was like.

The three "Aces," Cpl. Green, Cpl. Ruth and Pfc. Whaling, will be paid off in July, and neither of the three have signified any intention of shipping over. After these three depart there will be only four members of the original company. The charter members of the "Gassers" are: 1st-Sgt. Kelly, Sgt. Carter and Cpls. Molloy and Bond.

Sgt. Eddie Carter is on furlough—his second in fourteen years of service. That is what we call soldiering.

How about a few contributions from the boys, this is your column and you should feel free to use it.

Things are running along smoothly in **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY**. Second Marine Brigade, and as usual about this time of the year, details are going to the rifle range for requalification.

Corporal Boyd Jackson has gone on a thirty day furlough down in old Alabama. Boyd took out Traveler's Insurance before leaving and questioned about this he said, "I know that I'm safe around the Marine Corps, but I'm afraid of that civilian life." The Marine Corps needs more twenty year men like Jack.

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**TUNE IN** on Old Gold's "Melody and Madness" with ARTIE SHAW'S Orchestra, every Tuesday night, NBC Network, Coast-to-Coast.

Cop., 1939, by F. Lorillard Co.

**TUNE IN** on Old Gold's "Melody and Madness" with ARTIE SHAW'S Orchestra, every Tuesday night, NBC Network, Coast-to-Coast.

Sergeant Frick and Corporal Utz have gone to Fort Belvoir, Virginia for schooling in the Engineers' Specialist Course. Luck to both of these noncoms in their new endeavor.

Sergeant Barton, Navy mail clerk, should be tried by General Court for cruelty to dumb animals; having just adopted a Cocker Spaniel, he won't give the little fellow a chance because he is tied up most of the time.

This would be a hot one for First Sergeant Evans down in Louisiana: "Return to the Marine Corps Base at once," boy what a roar you'd get out of him.

It being the annual leave period the month of June was a rather quiet one for the majority of the **SECOND AIRCRAFT GROUP**. Now that things are back in routine again we can look forward to great things.

Promotion smiled again on the following named members of the organization as shown: TSgt. Earl P. Frazer, crew chief of VMS 2, Corp. Jack I. Terrell, plane mechanic of MF 2, and Corp. John H. Julian, operations and engineering clerk of VMJ 2. We congratulate them and thanks fellows for the cigars.

Many new faces are to be seen around the area, and some of us have had opportunities to renew old acquaintances, for during the month the following named personnel have joined us from the organizations noted:

Capt. A. W. Kreiser, Jr., HQMC, Washington, D. C.; Major C. C. Jerome, ACT, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala.; 2nd Lts. Gregory Boyington, C. J. Quilter, C. N. Endweiss, F. W. Williams, Basic School, Philadelphia, Pa.; MGUN Harold R. Jordan, 1st Marine Aircraft Group, Quantico, Va.; MTSgts. L. R. Darner and R. F. Ryder, TSgt. L. M. Schaller, StfSgts. G. W. Martin and J. J. Bobin, Sgt. J. F. Cox and Corp. H. F. Hoppis, 1st Marine Aircraft Group, Quantico, Va.; TSgt. A. H. Bourne, St. Thomas, V. I.; Pvts. W. J. Dillberg, J. W. Coho and R. L. Hamilton, Metalsmiths' School, MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va.; Pvts. L. F. Blass, J. W. Sullins, and C. J. Wiley, K. A. Kipp, E. M. Ackley and B. "J." Zarubien, Recruit Depot, MCB, San Diego, Calif.; and E. J. Nooney by reenlistment from Recruiting Station, New Orleans, La.

TSgts. T. R. Walker, A. J. Wiart, and E. P. Frazer left us during the month by way of furlough transfers to 1st Marine Aircraft Group, Quantico, Va., planning to visit relatives while enroute.

Major T. J. Cushman, Lt. Col. H. D. Campbell, Cpts. J. S. E. Young, P. P. Schrider and T. J. Walker, and MGUN. H. L. Blackwell were detached to 1st Marine Aircraft Group, Quantico, Va., and 1st Lt. E. C. Best to the Post Graduate School, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland.

MTSgt. A. P. "Tony" Zamberian was transferred to Class I(b) Fleet Marine Corps Reserve on June 9, 1939, upon com-

pletion of more than twenty years' service. "Tony" went to work immediately with the Ordnance Department of the Naval Air Station in a Civil Service status, but plans to further develop his orange grove at Santee, California. Just after his transfer he gave a beer party for the Group Ordnance Section, and from all reports a good time was had by all. As a highlight to this affair it has been learned that "Tony" had a rather unusual pet, a baby skunk, which had been adopted by a pet cat, but nature was cruel and after two weeks the little fellow died.

On June 8 our two Curtis Condors made a trip to Oakland, California, for the purpose of ferrying Marine Corps Reserve personnel to Seattle, Washington, and back. Many members of the command took advantage of this trip and made the trip to Oakland to visit the California World's Fair at Treasure Island, from all reports the Fair was all that one would desire.

On the evening of June 23 the Group held a dance and beer party in the American Legion Hall in Balboa Park. Music was furnished by the Marine Corps Base Orchestra and a grand time was had by everyone of us. We extend our heartiest congratulation to MTSgt. R. E. Coddington and his committee for a genuine good time.

One of our younger pilots, Aviation Cadet Morgan E. Kerr, USMCR., was killed on June 19, 1939 near Econdido, California, as a result of the crash of his fighting plane.

# Marine Corps Institute News

## THE ORIGIN AND GROWTH OF THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

### CONCLUDING INSTALLMENT

The Major General Commandant and General Butler left the United States for a brief visit to Haiti and Santo Domingo during the summer, and when they returned, the Commandant asked as to the fate of the Institute. Colonel Harlee informed him that the men were demoralized and weary of the work and contempt heaped upon them. He requested that General Lejeune either transfer him to Quantico, where he could take personal charge of the schools, or remove the Institute to the Marine Barracks in Washington, where it would be under the direct control of the Commandant and free of distracting influences. General Lejeune was acquiescent in regard to the change of location, suggesting that the Colonel talk to General Butler. Quite characteristically, General Butler said he would be glad to get rid of the thing. Orders were issued for the removal by the Commandant, who obtained the use of a tug boat and a barge for the conveyance of the men and materials. Colonel Harlee was well awer of the obstructions which would accompany any delay, so the men were put to work under cover of darkness, and by sunrise of that November morning the Marine Corps Institute—staff and fixtures—was cruising up the Potomac River to Washington.

Once established in the Nation's Capital, the Institute assumed its true stature. No longer was the activity of the schools regarded as incidental to regular military routine. General Lejeune remarks in a letter:

"After getting settled down in Washington the Marine Corps Institute and Headquarters undertook strenuously to interest each Marine in the opportunity offered by the Institute to obtain a free education. The response was very gratifying, and that the Institute filled a long felt want is shown by the fact that its success has continued without interruption from the time of its establishment to the present day."

The motive developed to make the Marine Corps the best educated military service in the world, and the personnel of the schools,

stimulated by the change of atmosphere, worked with such diligence and industry that General Lejeune and Colonel Harlee at last breathed a sigh of relief.

Service as an instructor in the Institute came to be regarded as advantageous, and many ambitious and educated men made it their goal to attain duty there. In addition to these men at the Institute, there were on duty in the Educational Division, Marine Corps Headquarters, Lieutenant Colonel Harlee, a corporal, a private first class, and a private. The 13 officers and 126 men in the Institute were superintendents, principals, and instructors of the 27 schools, performing also the work of keeping the records and attending to official correspondence. No civilians were employed. Educators visited the schools and were impressed with the work of the Institute. A Washington newspaperman writes:



Photo by Jelenoff.

10,000th Graduate: Pfc. Thomas R. Hicks.

"I spent a day at the Marine Barracks in Washington, watching the men there at work. . . . I saw and I wondered. Here at a military post I found men hard at work over books and papers. Some of them studying, others correcting papers sent in from Marines in far-off China, or Santo Domingo, or Haiti, or the Russian Islands, making their comments and corrections in neatly inked marginal notices. All of them with ideas, all of them with ambition, brimming over with enthusiasm for a self-imposed task. They are worthwhile Marines those, and worthwhile citizens to lead in the battles of an industrious peace."

The organization of schools at Marine Corps posts was of necessity abandoned, the task of providing extra military education to the personnel of the Corps being eventually assumed entirely by the Marine Corps Institute. All members of the Corps, including reserve and retired members, were made eligible for enrollment in the courses offered. The close association with the mother school in Seranton was maintained. Competent instructors from the various departments were sent annually to observe first-hand the I. C. S. method of instruction, final examination papers were sent to Seranton to be graded, the work of the Marine instructors was frequently checked by I. C. S. instructors, and officials from the Seranton organization paid several visits to the Marine Corps Institute.

### CONCLUSION

## WE PRESENT OUR 10,000th DIPLOMA

When Colonel William C. Harlee laid the basis for the Marine Corps Institute by securing \$4,000 worth of textbooks from the International Correspondence School he could not have known the huge success the Institute was to have. Neither could he have known that the ten thousandth graduate of the Marine Corps Institute was at the time playing in rompers in the garden of the Hicks family home in Raleigh, N. C.

Today the ten thousandth graduate of the institute is out of rompers, and in Marine Corps khaki. He is Private First Class Thomas R. Hicks, twenty year old Marine on duty in the Office of Brig. Gen. R. P. Williams, Commanding General of the First Marine Brigade, Fleet Marine Force, at Quantico.

(Next page please)

### UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Please send me information regarding the courses included in the group before which I have marked an X:

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| <input type="checkbox"/> Accounting       | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry         | <input type="checkbox"/> English            | <input type="checkbox"/> Naval Academy Prep. | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture      | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> French and Spanish | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation          | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship            |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial        | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School       | <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy            | <input type="checkbox"/> Second Lt.'s Prep.      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architecture     | <input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines    | <input type="checkbox"/> High School        | <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing and        | <input type="checkbox"/> Shop Practice           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile       | <input type="checkbox"/> Drawing           | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics        | <input type="checkbox"/> Heating             | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone               |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation         | <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical        | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical         | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry             | <input type="checkbox"/> Warrant Officer's Prep. |
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### 10,000th MCI GRADUATE Continued

Hicks came to Raleigh, N. C.; to the Marine Corps, and to the Marine Corps Institute one dark and stormy evening in September, 1919. The Hicks family moved to Macon, Ga., when Thomas was in short trousers. At Macon, Hicks attended grammar school and the Lanier High School for Boys. It was in this school's Reserve Officers' Training Corps unit that Hicks first gained the idea that he would like a military career. When he had been in high school two years, he joined the Marine Corps as a private to learn the drum and trumpet.

After recruit training at Parris Island, Hicks was transferred to the Field Music School. There it became obvious to Hicks, the instructors and the powers that be that whatever talents Hicks had they were not musical. Hicks' rank was thereupon changed to that of private, and it was in that rank that he joined the First Marine Brigade, Fleet Marine Force, at Quantico. On arrival at Quantico, Hicks was assigned duty as company clerk of the First Engineer Company. For the next fourteen months Hicks learned that an engineer company is a working outfit, took part in a maneuver, and "doubled in brass" on numerous occasions. Liking clerical work, and realizing the advantages to be gained from instruction in the Marine Corps Cler-

ical School at Philadelphia, Hicks applied for transfer to that school and in July, 1938, began his studies there.

While at the Clerical School, Hicks enrolled in the English course of the Marine Corps Institute to help him in his studies. To the efficacy of this course, as well as to sustained study of the other subjects, Hicks attributes the fact that he graduated No. 1 in his class with an average marking of 95.88% in all subjects.

Hicks was transferred again to the First Marine Brigade in February, 1939, and was assigned duty in the Office of the Commanding General. Later he was detailed as stenographer to the Operations Officer, and named Operations Clerk of the Brigade.

A tennis enthusiast, Hicks was runner-up in the Middle Georgia Tennis Tournament for Boys while attending high school. He expects to make the Marine Corps his career, being especially hopeful of transfer to the West Coast and to the Asiatic Station. Hicks is continuing his studies in

the Marine Corps Institute and is determined to continually better himself both to assist him in obtaining promotion in the Marine Corps and to fit himself for an outside position, preferably civil service, if he should some day forsake the career of pen and gun for exclusive devotion to the pen.

Hicks is an enthusiastic advocate of the Marine Corps Institute. He believes that through its help Marines who wish to do so can further their education in myriads of fields of endeavor, both to help themselves while in the service and to prepare themselves for a career in civil life. He believes that a great work has been done in providing without cost the extensive facilities of the Marine Corps Institute to Marines and their dependents, and that the time-tested method of presenting this instruction in such a way that students with no prior knowledge of a subject are able to grasp it readily is a tribute to the careful planning that has made the International Correspondence School, foster parent of the Marine Corps Institute, the greatest institution of its kind in the world.

Hicks thinks that others will be as astonished as he was to learn that in its brief span of life the Marine Corps Institute has graduated 9,999 students. The outstanding success of the Institute cannot be shown more graphically. Hicks believes great credit is due the Marines whose work has made possible the Institute's rapid strides toward realization of their motto: The United States Marine Corps—best educated military service in the world.

### IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE:

FIREARMS TRAINING IN THE  
FBI

BY J. EDGAR HOOVER

Written Exclusively  
for THE LEATHERNECK



# The MARINE CORPS LEAGUE NEWS

## VACATION IN AUGUST AT THE BOSTON CONVENTION

WELL, here we are; another year has rolled around on the calendar; you are a year older; so is the Marine Corps League; (has the League grown stronger in this year just passed, and have you been slipping in your affection and support for it during this time?); and this year BOSTON, the Hub of the Universe, draws the pleasure and opportunity to serve the Marine Corps League's growing clientele by having the **16TH ANNUAL CONVENTION**. We, here in Boston, are deeply grateful for this chance to serve the members from all parts of this country, and we are hoping that you folks will be here in great numbers, the better to tax our efforts to make Marine Corps League History, by having the best and greatest annual convention in the history of the organization.

WE, the members of the Theodore Roosevelt Detachment, and its Auxiliary, do want all to come here, who can possibly do so, for we feel that you will have a fine time while in our city, at a figure of expense that will surprise you all; the Convention details have been carefully arranged by State Commandant Jerome D. Cohen, who has been chosen for the post of National Convention Chairman, and his very efficient committee, Boston, as is known pretty well all over the land, is especially adapted to the holding of conventions, of all sizes, and its civic leaders bring here many organizations, year after year. This particular season, the month of August has 3 Veteran Organizations in session, and the Marine Corps League has the central spot, in between the D.A.V. and the V.F.W. Subsidies toward the Convention, by the City of Boston and the State of Massachusetts, make it possible for us to give you a lot more for your money than you can get other places; and the utmost in co-operation is always afforded visiting organizations by the State and City appointed officials.

A visit to Boston is an education to all who come here; they cannot help but absorb some of the historical tradition which surrounds this great busy city. Rich in tradition and history of Pilgrim and Colonial days, its environs all go to make up the picture of what our forefathers endured and conquered long years ago; leaving us the heritage that is so richly appreciated, especially in these days. An abundance of historical progress unfolds itself to the visitor here, and whether or no, he be from the South, the West, or the North, he cannot help but be impressed with the panorama held to his view.

The Scene of the Boston Tea Party, the spot where took place the Boston Massacre,

Faneuil Hall that rang with speeches of fiery orators during the days of the struggle for Independence; the old North Church from which place was hung the signal lantern for the famous ride of Paul Revere; Dorchester Heights from which point of vantage General Washington's men drove the British out of Boston Harbor; all these within the city limits, and of easy access. A few minutes away is Bunker Hill, famed in American History; the site in Cambridge of the Washington Elm, under which Washington took command of the American Army, and then but a few minutes ride to Lexington and Concord, where rang out "the shot that was heard around the world" when began the real struggle of the patriots, that eventually concluded with this grand and glorious country of ours having severed its ties with the British Government. Such facts which are recorded here will help to give you a general idea of Boston, and its History.

Calling all Marines, their wives and families, either present or past members of the Marine Corps League; members, present or past of the Marine Corps Reserve; and all other affiliated acquaintances of the old "ESPRIT DE CORPS" to listen in on these broadcasts coming from the Hub of the Universe, Boston, Mass., where will be held on August 23, 24, 25, 26, 1939, the best and greatest Annual Convention of the Marine Corps League and its Auxiliaries. Stand by, please.

Boston, and the **THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT**, and its Auxiliary, want, (and we mean this word in all sincerity), all those who can possibly make this trip to our city, for this year's Convention. We have promised you a good time, and we make good on our promises; it being an old New England characteristic to lay the plans, pretty well, before they are announced to the buying public. In this regard, we have arranged an excellent programme, being duly grateful to the League for having selected Boston for this year's jamboree. And you will not have to be wondering if things are going to be pleasant for you, while you are here in town. There is so much history and tradition connected with Boston, that there will not be a dull moment, whatever your choice may be, while you are our guest.

Later broadcasts from this station: MCL—TDR—SOS, will be giving you more detail; all you will have to do is to be here, and partake of our hospitality, and plus. We have no aspirants to be candidates for the higher offices; all their time and efforts will be concentrated in

the activities that will entertain our guests, to make your stay here, even for a few days, a most pleasant experience for you.

New England, as most of you folks must know, is the real vacation spot of this grand and glorious land of ours; and when one speaks of New England, there is naturally a reflection that embraces Boston, its wonder city, the Hub of the USA.

On Sunday, June 25, the **THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT** held its State Convention at the Lenox Hotel, with the usual pomp and ceremony. At our banquet tables were representatives of city, state and military organizations.

The following officers for the coming year were sworn in: Commandant Roland L. McDonald, former Commandant of Second Division, Sr. Vice Commandant Harold S. Bailey, of Leominster, Mass., Jr. Vice Commandant Joseph Alvarez, of Brighton, Mass. Judge Advocate, Joseph Lee, Jr., whose dad was the father of playgrounds in America, and who is a member of the Boston School Committee, Chief of Staff, Harry E. Martz, of Woburn, Sergeant at Arms, William A. Doane, of Medford, Mass.

The first official action of the newly elected Commandant McDonald was to reappoint Wm. A. Phelan to the office of Adjutant Paymaster, Dept. of Mass. Here are some of the Resolutions passed: To pledge ourselves to aid and support in our activities the other major Veteran Organizations in their efforts for the rights for Ex. service men.

Resolved: Command Franklin D. Roosevelt, Res. of U. S. and Admiral H. E. Yarnell, of the U. S. Navy, for their stand-in, by sending supplies and furnishing protection to those American citizens behind the blockade lines.

Resolved: Demanding this committee answer the duties of their office and the duties of your government to its sick and disabled veterans by passing upon and constructing a Veterans Hospital here in the city of Boston to provide the needed care for veterans in the New England area.

Resolved: That the Governor and Legislature recognize this debt of the Commonwealth, to its sons who bore arms and reinstate to its full amount the original budget of this institution and provide modern equipment and facilities for proper care of veterans it called upon to serve.

On Wednesday, June 28, this detachment had their biggest and most colorful meeting of the year at the Copley-Plaza Hotel. John Roosevelt, since birth an honorary member of the U. S. Marine Corps, was among twenty men initiated. He was made an honorary member. Bob Burns, the Arkansas bazooka-playing comedian, sent in his dues and was made an active member by proxy. In the group was also Mayor William E. Kane of Woburn, Mass.

THE LEATHERNECK

You Marines that are coming to the National Convention have a treat in store for you; all the celebrities in the east are attending. They are all regular fellows, the kind you will be proud to meet, just step right up and say "hello." We have Boston (convention conscious); the town and automobiles are plastered with billboards, the papers are playing it up in grand style. It's going to be the biggest and best convention we ever had. Get going!

**LONG BEACH DETACHMENT NO. 1** has just been formed and the following officers have been elected: Vincent J. Atton, Commandant; Lt. Harry A. Waldorf, Senior Vice-Commandant; Kenneth O. Sears, Junior Vice-Commandant; Bryon M. Thorpe, Judge Advocate; L. Elliot Grafman, Chaplain; John D. Morris, Chief of Staff; John W. Downer, Sergeant-at-Arms; Marcos Jones, Trustee; Felix N. Jamosky, Trustee; Joseph P. Henm, Trustee and Silas M. Cain, Adjutant.

Credit for organizing the Long Beach Detachment cannot be given to any one Marine as it came about through the whole-hearted efforts of several outstanding Marines in this vicinity. However, honorable mention should be given Major George D. Hamilton, Commanding Los Angeles Recruiting Detachment, for his invaluable assistance. Also, the National Liaison Officer Allen Henderson, San Jose, California, has given us his liberal support.

To the Officers and members of the Los Angeles Detachment we owe a big debt of gratitude for their splendid assistance. Time after time Commandant Jack Holland and his Staff furnished the necessary artillery which made our initial attacks at organizing a success.

Captain Bill Sherman, who commands the outstanding Marine Drill team on the west coast (or any other place), placed his crack drill team at our disposal. This team does the manual of arms of all nations, and a trick manual of his own composition. They spin their rifles around like a crack Drum Major wields his baton. It's all done with fixed bayonets too.

At the recent State Department Convention of the Marine Corps League held in San Jose, June 17, 18, we were awarded the State Convention for 1940.

All Detachments in Los Angeles County will be hosts, but the Convention will be held in Long Beach. (Home port of the fleet.)

The Long Beach Convention department of the Chamber of Commerce and the Navy Affairs committee have assured us of their cooperation in every way. At this early date we have no official program. However, our business meetings and committee meetings will be held in our new \$3,000,000 Auditorium building. The convention committee will endeavor to secure the cooperation of Officers and men of the active service based at San Diego, The Fleet Air Base, the Marine Corps Reserve Aviation base in Long Beach, The Officers and men of the Fleet, the Marine Corps Reserve in this area and Movie Stars from Hollywood, in an effort to make the convention the outstanding event on the west coast for 1940.

Jack Holland, Commandant of the Los Angeles Detachment, was elected State Commandant at the San Jose Convention.

August, 1939

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**IT'S VACUUM-FRESH SO IT STAYS THAT WAY!**



Dry, stale tobacco makes a hot flat smoke. But mild Sir Walter Raleigh is packed in a vacuum-sealed tin that keeps out every breath of air. Toss a few tins in your bag. Open one next month or next year and blow yourself to a fresh, fragrant pipeful of the sweetest-tasting tobacco that ever came out of the Blue Grass country. (No extra charge for vacuum-fresh packing.)



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## FOREIGN

(Continued from page 33)

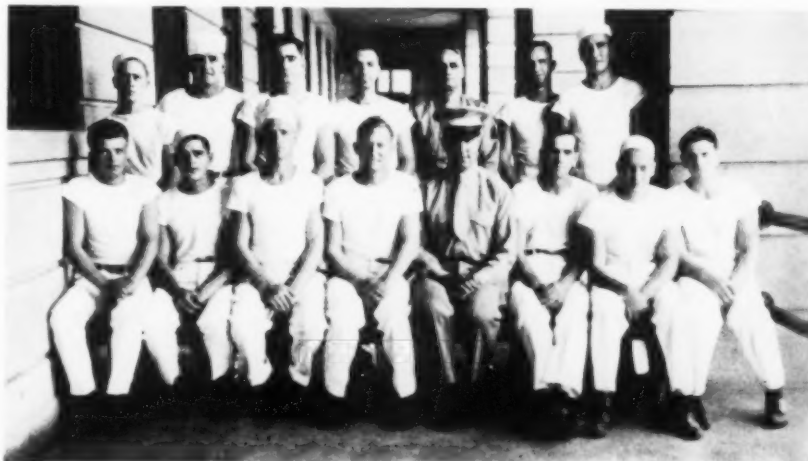
A landslide of Pfc. warrants showered the members of the Marine Detachment at **GUANTANAMO BAY** and there are quite a few lads running around with broad grins on their faces and one stripe on their arms. Congratulations are also in order for Callahan and Gerlach upon their promotion to corporal.

CPC Zarracian, battery commander of the 3" guns, and his two ace gun crews gave a commendable exhibition of their shooting ability before the members of this command. One of the shells fired started a brush fire

and a well-aimed shot of shrapnel, nearly extinguishing the flame, drew a burst of applause from the spectators. The firing of the 3" gun was greatly appreciated by many of the boots who have never seen a 3" gun in action.

TSgts. M. T. Johnson and Cecil Mahon, StfSgts. T. C. Alvis and O. B. Dawdy, and Sgts. R. E. LeClair and C. W. Davis have decided to spend another four years with us and have reenlisted.

Those men who have decided to make a cruise on the outside are: H. F. Loos, L. R. Hendershot, T. R. Stewart, D. E. Oestreich, F. P. Berman, I. W. Lord and C. B. Kindred. All hands wish them all success.



Pearl Harbor Mess Force.

(Photo by Reid.)

# The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

## CONTRIBUTORS

15th Battalion, USMCR(O)  
Henry M. Nichols, Jr.  
13th Battalion, FMCR  
Owen E. Jensen  
6th Battalion, USMCR(O)  
T. L. (Les) Jones  
2nd Battalion, USMCR — RLN  
Hdqrs. Co., 7th Battalion — Adjie  
19th Battalion, USMCR  
Leland W. Smith  
Company C, 4th Battalion, USMCR  
The Sentinel  
5th Battalion, FMCR  
John E. Fondahl  
Marine Corps Reserve, 8th Battalion

**NOTES FROM THE HUB:** As these notes go to press the zero hour for our departure for annual field training is very near. We jump off Sunday, July 2, for the confines of the State Rifle Range at Wakefield, Mass., or Camp Curtis Guild to you. An advance detail has now been at Wakefield for the past week erecting tents and making a camp site for the battalion. At the same time we lose some thirty odd men to the Platoon Leaders Class of 1939 from Companies A, B and D. These men leave for the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., for a stay of six weeks. The advance detail at Wakefield is composed of 1st Lieut. Sumner W. Meredith (Bu QM) in command; Cpl. James F. McNamara; Pfc. Shen, John J., Pys. Barrie, Ralph E., Connolly, Thomas R., Dionne, Lawrence, Flanagan, Herbert L., Paradise, Anthony R., Penney, Francis H., Shyers, Bronislaw F., and FM Katzenberger, John J.

The following promotions have been made to the men of A Co.: Cpl. D. C. Lunetta to Sgt.; Pfc. McLeavy, McQueeney, Miller and Murphy, FF, to Corporal; Privates MacKenzie and Morgan to Private First Class. Also the company brains, Pfc. Stephen was elevated to the rank of Corporal.

1st Lieut. Ira J. Irwin, CO of A Co., has donated six handsome medals for competition within the company. Of striking and appealing design, these six medals will be offered to both the old timers and the new men, three to each group. They are of gold, silver and bronze and will be awarded on record day at Wakefield for the highest aggregate on the range.

In C Co. Private Peter J. Hucaluk was promoted to the rank of Private First Class. Private Everhart was discharged from C Co. on June 20 as was Pvt. Lapomarda of B Co., the latter by special order of the MGC.

We hear that Cpl. Seelig of D Co. will be promoted to the rank of Sergeant on July 1 and Pvt. F. Rohde to Pfc. the same date.

Our new I-I, Lt-Col. Skinner has reported in and will accompany our present I-I Lt-Col. Marshall to camp with us, after which we believe he will take over in a full capacity.

After two weeks of a well rounded training period at Parris Island, the **19TH BATTALION** is back in Augusta again with a host of pleasant memories and renewed enthusiasm to make our Battalion the most outstanding reserve organization in the country. Despite the inclement weather which almost upset our schedule, we made the most of the training offered and withstood the long hours of drill and rifle practice with no illnesses or injuries reported. Each year brings a larger attendance at camp and each year new records and achievements are chalked up to our credit. Most outstanding in our record this year was our percentage of qualification on the rifle range of 90.3 per cent, topping our unusually high percentage of 88 per cent of last year. Major Spiecer, our departing Inspector-Instructor, told us that our splendid record was a fitting climax to his three year tour of duty with us.

One of the nicest features of our annual encampments at Parris Island is the cordial and helpful co-operation of the members of the regular Marine Corps. The NCO club offered its full facilities to our NCOs and on the Saturday just prior to our departure honored us with a barbeque and beer party on the beach.

On July 5th the awards given in the various inter-company and individual competition for the past year were presented by Mayor Richard E. Allen, Jr., of Augusta, at a colorful ceremony under the arc lights at the Richmond Academy Stadium. Corporal "Mut" Bearden of C Company just about stole the show for himself by copping three of the first prizes, the most outstanding of which was the D.A.V. medal for military merit. Corporal Bearden was also given the award for being the best squad leader and his squad was designated as being the outstanding squad in the entire battalion. Other awards included the Jeanne Fox-Wienman award to Sergeant Edward V. Dozier, who was rated as the best in military efficiency during the past year, and the award to Sergeant James J. Buck for his score of 239 on the rifle range, which was the highest enlisted man's score and only one point short of Captain W. D. Harden's high for the battalion of 240.

Following the presentation of awards and the parade, Major Spiecer tendered his farewell words to the Battalion and introduced our new Inspector-Instructor, Lt. Colonel John P. Adams, USMC.

With the rolling around of the second of July the **SIXTH BATTALION** en-trained from the Philadelphia Navy Yard for their annual encampment at the New Jersey State Camp Ground, Sea Girt, New Jersey, where this story is originating. The battalion will be joined there with the 3rd and 4th battalions from points in several New Jersey cities. As this item goes to press the boys are busy with instructions in modern warfare and rifle range and hand grenade training.

On Sunday, July 9th, a review was held for Governor Moore, of New Jersey, and his official staff in the reviewing stand.

As **THE LEATHERNECK** goes to press, we of the **FIFTH BATTALION, USMCR(O)**, are looking forward with anticipation to our annual field training period at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia, from July 30 to August 13, 1939. We understand that this year our Battalion will be reorganized for the training period to comply with Marine Corps Tables of Organization and will consist of a Headquarters Company with a Howitzer and Communications Platoon, One Machine Gun Company and three rifle Companies. Approximately 110 men from the First Battalion of the Fleet Marine Force will be assigned throughout the Battalion to bring the organization up to strength. This will be an innovation in training to this Battalion, and will give the Battalion the most advanced and extensive training ever attempted. We understand also that a number of improvements have been made in the Reserve Area and we look forward with pleasure to 2 weeks association with the regular service.

The Commanding Officer, Lieut-Colonel Harvey L. Miller, USMCR, recently received a letter of commendation from Brigadier General W. P. Upshur, USMC, Director of the Marine Corps Reserve, commending First Lieut. Arthur E. Harper, USMCR, and the members of the Battalion Band for voluntary activities beyond the weekly drill requirements. General Upshur states, "This voluntary action on the part of the members of your Battalion Band is commendable. Participation in public concerts by this splendid organization reflects credit not only on each member of the Band but also upon the Fifth Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve and the Marine Corps."

The Fifth Battalion has received the Marine Corps Reserve Service Medal recently authorized for issue by the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps to members of the Marine Corps Reserve who have attended four consecutive periods of active duty and who have maintained an average of 80 per cent attendance at scheduled armory drills. A star to be worn with the basic medal or bar will be issued the Reservist for each additional four years' service with the Reserve. Eighty-one officers and men within the Fifth Battalion are eligible and have been recommended to receive the medal. First Sergeant Harry W. Warner, Headquarters Company, holds the distinction of being the only member of the Fifth Battalion eligible for the service medal with two stars. First Sergeant Warner first enlisted in the Marine Corps Reserve in Rochester, N. Y., in 1927. Upon establishing residence in the District of Columbia, Warner associated himself with the 401st Co., the first Volunteer Marine Corps Reserve Company to be authorized, then commanded by Captain Harvey L. Miller, USMCR. First Sergeant Warner subsequently served with the Sixth Marine Reserve Brigade and later with the Fifth Battalion.

The following officers and men of the Fifth Battalion have over eight years continuous service with the Marine Corps Reserve and have been recommended to re-



ceive the service medal with one star: Lieut. Col. Harvey L. Miller; Lieut. Comdr. Don S. Knowlton, USNRF (MC); Captain John W. Augustine; Captain John E. Fondahl; Lieut. (sg) William L. Shafer, USNRF (MC); Lieut. (sg) Howard H. Strine, USNRF (MC), Captain Charles B. Nerren, Captain William W. Stickney, 1st Lieut. Alfred E. Marks, 1st Lieut. William R. Via, 2nd Lieut. George M. Rice, Marine Gunner Myron E. Thompson, Jr., Sgt-Major Harry F. Volkman, Ch. Ph. Mate Robert Jenkins, USNRF, Q. M. Sgt. James G. Neff, 1st Sgt. Donald J. Nevin, Gy-Sgt. Paul L. Lawson, Sup. Sgt. David Bloom, Pl-Sgt. Lewis J. Dollman, Jr., Ph-Mate 1/c Ira E. LaLonde, USNRF, Sgt. Karl H. Becker, Sgt. Lowry Lancaster, Cpl. Salvador H. Petrone, Cpl. George Playfair, and Cpl. R. E. Slocum.

The Fifth Battalion wishes to congratulate First Lieut. Walter R. Lytz on his well deserved promotion from 2nd Lieut. First Lieut. Lytz has been associated with Co. B of this Battalion since February 7, 1938, and has been one of the most active officers of the Battalion. The Battalion also welcomes 2nd Lieut. Charles I. Britts who recently was commissioned a Second Lieutenant from the enlisted ranks of this organization. Lieut. Britts has been connected with the Battalion since June, 1934, and last year was awarded the Geyer Trophy for excellency in paper work.

The Fifth Battalion participated in the District of Columbia Department Veterans of Foreign Wars annual encampment parade on Wednesday, June 28, 1939, and was highly complimented by Past Department Commander Philip C. Belt of that organization on their appearance and military bearing in the parade. First Lieut. Arthur E. Harper, USMCR, Officer in Charge of the Fifth Battalion Band, was awarded the Northeast Business Men's Trophy by the VFW Parade Committee, this trophy being emblematic of the best military band participating in the parade.

The names of Second Lieut. Karl F. Haworth and Cpl. Willard R. Piggott, both of Headquarters Co., Fifth Battalion, have been submitted to Headquarters, Marine Corps, as candidates for the Marine Corps Reserve Rifle and Pistol Team. Captain Joseph T. Hankins, USMCR, attached to the Fifth Battalion and on active duty at Headquarters Marine Corps, has again been selected as Team Captain of the Marine Corps Reserve Rifle and Pistol Team.

The following medals have again been presented, for competition, to members of the Fifth Battalion during the annual field training period. These medals together with the Marine Corps Reserve Service medal will be presented at a Battalion Parade and Review to be held in Washington on Sunday, August 13, 1939, upon the return of the Battalion from annual training: (1) The D.A.R. Medal awarded each year by Mrs. Clay Keene Miller, Past Regent of Ruth Brewster Chapter, D.A.R. to the enlisted man who has the best record of progress in Marine Corps Schools Correspondence Courses during the year. (2) Daughters of 1812 Medal awarded for Military Efficiency to an enlisted man below the grade of Sergeant; (3) The Veterans of Foreign Wars Medal awarded to the best drilled Private or Private First Class within the Fifth Battalion. (4) The American Legion Medal awarded to the best squad leader within the Fifth Battalion.

Two members of the Fifth Battalion, Cpl. George W. McHenry, Jr., and Pfc. Morris Shively were recently discharged to accept appointment as Midshipman at the United States Naval Academy. We

extend to these men our congratulations and our best wishes for their success in their chosen profession.

The third encampment of the **FIFTEENTH BATTALION BUCCANEERS** proved more successful than either of the two previous ones. Of course, there was the inevitable last minute scramble of "thinning out" the supplies our boys had stacked up to take with them, but which just wouldn't fit into the lockers.

Farewells at the station were a gay affair this time—wives, mothers and sweethearts kept a "stiff upper lip" and parting words to their darlings were "have a good time" or "bring back some medals" and so on. Seems as though our ladies are becoming accustomed to these annual en-

Captain Paul A. Brown, CO for Company A, spent his time afterchow by working with us and explaining the importance of keeping our firing data in the score book.

Inspector-Instructor, Major Frank S. Gilman, made the Battalion area his habitat every morning, working like a beaver with the boys and giving them detailed, careful instructions on firing. We've never seen a man who would go so far out of his way to help a lad as he does.

When the day came for record-firing, they who "took it on the chin" those first few days reaped a rich harvest—marksmen, experts and sharpshooters (even in the ranks of those who have fired for the first or second times only) were plentiful. If the boys were happy at home after qualifying on the small bore range, you may well imagine their exhilaration after the session on the D-course.

The first Saturday in camp we took up extended order drill and study of the BAR by Sergeant Wallace.

It so happened that the American Legion was having a State Convention in Alexandria at the time, so our boys were treated unexpectedly to a very colorful city, parades and bands galore. This, and the unaccustomed mills (or sales-tax tokens for public welfare) had them in a merry mood.

Those who stayed in Camp enjoyed a delicious chicken dinner and bountiful leisure.

Next in line was more extended drill, scouting and patrolling, and getting last minute instructions on our problem. By noon, Wednesday, everything was in readiness. The 10th Bn. was the enemy, so they had already shoved off the day before. Our departure was at 1430 and after a few miles march we sighted the enemy patrol. Because of underbrush and trees we did not take any chances of being ambushed. After driving them back full force we assembled and headed for Cemetery Hill. Our boys stood the heat like regular he-men, and after about a five mile trek we bivouacked for the night, and made plans to wipe out the enemy in the morning. Tents were up soon and we rested 'till supper. Pfc. J. Decoito said "Maybe we are lucky we can take it easy. Suppose we had to dig in for protection! Salt tablets wouldn't do me any good, what I'd need would be a hypo!"

Good old "slungullion" was served for supper. There was enough for two rounds per man if they cared for it—some made it three. Pit was dug for the garbage disposal and heads were properly taken care of by the doctors and Pvt. Mayne. Night patrol in charge of Sgt. Gresham of B company was sent out to obtain information while we rested. At midnight came the call to arms. We broke out and took battle position, but then turned back in to sleep. We broke out again at 0415. Information was that enemy was moving toward us slowly. We broke camp immediately after breakfast and were ready to move out and dig in. We left our area in a spotless condition. We took advantage of every available cover, dug in and waited. This was the suspense! An enemy scout did all in his power to slip up on C company, but within 100 yards of them he was sighted and they really poured the fire on him. This started the battle which lasted about 15 minutes, with the enemy pouring in from all sides.

Assembled, and marching back to the road, we had a good view of the beautiful scenery. All through this mountain area we could see stumps of giant trees which had been felled many years back. It was

(Turn the page please)

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campments and are finding out that they're the best thing in the world for their boys.

We reached our destination at 1530 and marched into Camp to find that the Tenth Battalion from New Orleans, La., was already there, getting things into shape. We took over our own rows of tents and it wasn't long before we had things as near to the comforts of home as was possible.

"Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise" must have been coined especially for us. Kicking out of the hay at 0510 to get those kinks out by physical exercise to the merry, peppy tunes of the 10th Battalion Band surely made us healthy. Time in the morning was taken up in discussion of rifle marksmanship, bayonet drill, throwing and firing of hand and rifle grenades. The afternoons were spent on the range under the arduous beams of old man Sol who was so glad to see us that he put forth his very best and most caressing rays! Because of such a large attendance at Camp we were often forced to stretch the time to 1900 and 1930. But we liked it—for by putting in such long days during the first week we gathered the "wisdom" of the proverb, and automatically took care of the "wealth" due to the fact that all hands preferred their bunks rather than take advantage of liberty. If there happened to be a few leisure moments the boys wisely used them up by working on positions, snapping in, tightening up screws and asking questions that would help them to qualify.





5th Battalion USMCR receives medals for military standing and service.

a wonderful sight and all the boys agreed that their first overnight problem was "swell!"

The Tenth Battalion put on a demonstration of the mortar and the 37 millimeter gun.

Thursday afternoon was spent in cleaning our rifles and washing our equipment. Clothes, web belts, and so forth hanging on the lines gave the camp an aspect of the "chinese laundry."

Friday morning saw final inspection and the balance of the time was taken up by a lecture from Sgt. Wallace on gasses and gas masks. In the afternoon we had our last parade with our own Drum and Bugle Corps giving a good performance. Then the medals and cups were awarded. The tent in which the writer was quartered became known as the "honor" tent, for it housed six medals and two cups. Visitors were required to clean their shoes, and have their attire entirely spotless before entering its honored portals.

On Saturday morning we had another lecture covering gas masks, and then we were paid off. Liberty was available for the rest of the day. Saturday night brought a dance for both Battalions.

Captain L. A. Brown, author of the Marine Handbook, complimented us on the way we were "putting out." Praise from him removed any memory of hardships endured and made us ready for more work next year.

We all join in handing a bouquet of flowers to Second Lt. Paul W. Fuhrhop for the efficient manner he handled the mess hall and the meals that were served.

Time passed rapidly on the return trip. Reminiscences were made of humorous incidents in camp (Pivot oil, well-cooked corn-on-cob, for instance). But the main conversation centered on the beautiful medals to be awarded to those who make the camp next year—for many of us it will be the fourth, and therefore the final hitch. Not one of us is considering anything but re-enlistment—which will be taken care of well in advance so that there may be no slip up.

Next year! Some say Quantico—some San Diego, I hope it will be California.

They'd better be ready for us, too—for we're planning to be ready to give all comers some stiff competition on the range. It so happens that Texas City is building a wonderful range—according to N.R.A.

specifications. Captain J. G. Goldberg is the Executive Officer. Membership will be only \$3.00 per year, and by the looks of things the entire Battalion will join—100 per cent.

The **EIGHTH BATTALION, USMCR(O)**, left Toledo, Ohio, on July 3 for Quantico, Virginia, and two weeks of training in the military sciences and for this encampment period all the companies were at full authorized strength.

After arriving at Quantico at five o'clock and having breakfast at six, everyone turned to and in short order were straightened out and ready for anything that came along.

The 2nd Battalion, 5th Marines, took charge and started things rolling. The men were assigned their billets. The details were handled in true Marine style. At this writing we have been in camp four days, and to date everyone seems to be enjoying the training. The chow is good, morale very high and the conveniences are about as good as those at home. The mutual feeling throughout the battalion is to come back to Quantico.

Once again **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, 7TH BATTALION**, is able to settle back and look upon a most pleasant tour of field duty just completed. From June 18 to July 2, inclusive, the one artillery battalion of the Marine Corps Reserve (namely the 7th) again borrowed most of Fort Hoyle, Md., from the 6th Field Artillery, United States Army, and spent two very enjoyable weeks shooting up the place.

The encampment was by far the best ever participated in by this battalion, everything went along smoothly and we were told our performance would have done credit to a regular artillery outfit.

Every officer had ample opportunities to fire each and every type of problem and numerous were the target hits, every officer and enlisted man fired the dismounted pistol course and a surprisingly large number qualified considering the fact that about 70 per cent of the command had never seen a pistol until they arrived at Fort Hoyle.

Our attendance was larger than ever before, consisting of 17 Officers and 201 en-

listed men USMCR(O), 3 Officers USMCR(V), and 1 Officer and 2 enlisted men USNR. The Volunteer officers assigned for training were Capt. A. Branhan from Nashville, Tenn., Capt. J. Howard Berry from Philadelphia, Pa., and 1st Lt. L. Dennire from Iowa. Capt. Branhan served as Battalion Plans and Training Officer with Capt. Berry as Asst. Plans and Training Officer. Lt. Dennire served as Battalion Reconnaissance and Communication Officer and all three carried out the duties of their offices in a most creditable manner, good luck gentlemen we were proud to have you aboard.

The board of observers consisted of Lt. Col. Griffin, commanding officer 1st Bn., 10th Marines and Capt. Benner commanding officer of Bty. B 1st Bn., 15th Marines, to them we are most grateful, their sympathetic understanding and helpful suggestions added much to our success.

To Capt. Harry J. Zimmer, commanding Bty. C, our congratulations upon being promoted to Capt. from 1st Lt. Every member of the battalion was as pleased as though he individually had been promoted.

To 1st Lt. William Foster, Battalion Quartermaster, our thanks and a pat on the back, a swell job well done, all the comforts of home and not even a mosquito bar lost.

To FM Cpl. Hinson, one orchid, from one mediocre drum and bugle corps he built up and trained what we firmly believe is a drum and bugle corps second to none in the entire Marine Corps. Credit is also due to the Laffey brothers who "stopped the show" with their juggling of the tenor drums.

The high light of the entire camp was the visit paid us by the Major General Commandant and Brig. General Upshur; we were very proud hosts and hope they enjoyed their visit as much as we did. We felt highly honored and fired several very successful problems while they made a tour of the observation posts, fire direction center and the battery positions.

More next issue, maybe the rest of the battery correspondents will have caught up on their sleep and will give us some news from the various batteries.

**HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, 13th BN., USMCR(O)**: The final objective of the armory training year was reached on July 9, 1939, when the "be all and end all" of a Marine reservists training in this battalion began with the entraining of the outfit to the Marine Base, San Diego.

Feverish preparations have been going on in every company, the major part of the work being done on days and evenings other than drill nights. Small bore firing has been completed with very few exceptions.

Two men from this battalion, both from Headquarters Company, were successful in passing examinations and in being admitted to the U. S. Naval Academy. Privates William S. Busik and Allan R. Cameron were the fortunate men and they are now enrolled as midshipmen at the Naval Academy.

Due to necessary attendance at a convention, the dates of which conflict with the training camp, the battalion will miss the services of Captain Alan T. Hunt, USMCR, as adjutant. His place may be taken by 1st Lt. P. Altpeter, a former member of the battalion for a number of years, who has attended camp every year since 1931.

This reporter would be deficient as a contributor did he not mention the various trophies which once more will be competed

for keenly at camp. The Percy Crosby Trophy, small bore award, which is competed for by all Marine Corps Reserve companies and now held by Company D of this battalion, only awaits the reporting of final scores. The Ida Lupino Trophy, efficiency award presented by the famous motion picture actress in 1933, is based on armory as well as camp training. The Gleen G. English Cup, donated by our medical officer, is awarded for marksmanship with the .30 caliber rifle. The Corporals' Cup, also a company award, is awarded to the company whose corporals qualify highest with the Springfield rifle. Then there is the Jean Fox Weiman individual efficiency medal awarded to the recruit with the highest .30 cal. score. Awarded in former years by Major Joseph P. Sproul, whose untimely death last year was a source of deep regret to all hands, will possibly be continued this year by Mrs. Sproul, who has displayed an unflinching interest in the battalion and all its activities, and who will visit the camp this year. And now we come to the Battalion Commander's Cup, donated by Major John J. Flynn, for close order drill efficiency. This cup is fought for with keen competition and four 3-squad platoons will fight it out again this year during the camp.

**COMPANY A** reports the reenlistment of Bruce Eldredge and Goldman, and if the latter is his usual self, we shall be hearing about his new adventures in the Republic of Mexico.

Sgt. Don Jackson, employed by the City of Santa Monica, attended the University of Southern California's Institute of Government as a representative of the City. He reports an enjoyable and instructive week.

2nd Lt. Albert Creal reported for duty officially on May 1, 1939. Lt. Creal was attached for training during the past year. Other new members of **COMPANY B** welcomed include: Privates Walter D. Valentine, Willis I. Brown, Gerald M. Piekerel, John S. Quinn, Clinton R. Mackie, Wm. E. Schwerin, and E. F. Watkins.

Sgt. John J. Doyle was selected to represent the battalion from this company at the national matches at Camp Perry. Congratulations! Pfc. Franklin B. Nihart joins the Senior Class, Western Platoon Leaders Class. Best wishes! Naval Academy candidates for the coming year are Pvt. Alan E. May, who passed examinations but failed of appointment this year, and Pvt. E. F. Watkins, who comes from the "Citadel," famous Southern military academy.

Cpl. Gordon C. Quackenbush is now B Co. LEATHERNECK representative. Order your copies in advance! Speaking of Pasadena's annual New Year's Day festival, our company commander, Capt. Jensen, was recently elected an associate member of the Tournament of Roses Association at the last directors' meeting. Capt. Jensen attended the University of Southern California's Institute of Government as a representative of the State of California's Dept. of Employment where he is a personnel counselor.

Recent civic activities of the company include participation in the annual Memorial Day Parade. The company was commanded by Lt. Creal. The entire company paraded in the annual B.P.O.E. Flag Day Parade and acted as a guard of honor at the entrance to the Civic Auditorium, rendering

honors to the national colors as they passed into the huge auditorium.

As part of the Flay Day ceremonies, details including a color guard with national and battalion colors, dedicated national colors in the three leading theatres of Pasadena, the Tower, United Artists and Strand. Many favorable comments were made by officials and spectators on the excellent appearance of the men and the manner in which the ceremonies were conducted. A funeral escort and firing squad of eight men commanded by Sgt. Neal of the Inspector-Instructor's staff assisted in last rites for Postmaster Harold B. Byron of Pasadena.

Sgt. Haudenschield and Pvt. Crossman of **COMPANY C**, have made their applications to participate in the National Rifle Association matches at Camp Perry this summer. Both men have turned in high

scores with the .30 caliber rifle as well as the small bore rifles. They placed one, two, respectively, in the recent BAR match sponsored by the Burbank Post of the American Legion.

Corporal Worley will attend the Western Platoon Leader's senior class this year at the Marine Base. Company C recently entertained a visitor at the armory, Mr. Vidor Wagner, a nephew of Lt-Col. Bleasdale, USMC.

The trophy winning ball club of **COMPANY D** is sporting new uniforms. Won two and lost three to date. Capt. Card indicates the team should win by searing opponents with purple and red outfits.

Herbert R. Nusbaum, 1st Lt., VMCR, is now attached to the company for the field training period.

(Continued on page 63)



(Photo by J. R. Eyerman.)

Canadian Highlanders invade Seattle—peacefully. Symbolical of our bond of friendship, this photo shows Canadian pipers as they appeared during recent visit to the Washington State Jubilee.

# Sports

By Belton

## THANKS

Corporal S. D. Gartz.  
Pfc. George Tiso  
Kid Cocco  
OIC Navy Recruiting Bureau  
Pvt. J. W. Norton

## SQUIRREL FOOD

To the readers of our sport pages (my wife, my mother and the linotype operator), a thousand apologies for the skimpy array of sports news in this issue. The fates, often kind to us yet never over-generous, played us a mean trick. One little slip—one slight act of negligence and poof. It happened this way. We grabbed all the broadcast that came into THE LEATHERNECK this month, took two of the huskiest men on the post, gave them each a pair of garden scissors and told them to cut up all the stuff and give us the sports dope. Joe Straus, the big transportation man down in the Quartermaster Office, got them a couple of buses to do the hauling and had Pete Petrusky standing by to pack the stuff into our office. With that taken care of we went home for the three day vacation over the Fourth. On the morning of the fifth, full of ambition and tan we strode into the compound and were greeted with the report that the lads had finished their clipping. "It's all on your desk," said Pete, and dashed up to the gymnasium to get in shape for a checker game. Light of heart, and of head too, we found out later, we ambled into the office and there, sure enough was all the sports news, neatly piled on the desk.

Pete hadn't done such a good job of packing though and we were alarmed to find the precious data at the mercy of the elements. This was quite dangerous since our chief clerk, Thomas Santamaria, is one of the fresh aired folk who insist on having the windows open, rain or shine, cold or hot. With a breeze likely to spring up any month (this is Washington), we realized that something had to be done. We whistled for Bosco our pet ant and instructed him to hop on the papers and serve as a paper weight. Then fate stepped in. Bruno Bartyzel, who does the running around with various and sundry official papers, walked in and, of all things, was eating candy.

It was a careless thing to do but what happened next was not only careless, it was disastrous. He dropped a piece on the floor. Realizing his grave error he went to the cupboard to get a broom and then it happened. Bosco saw the candy and, as luck would have it, a fly spotted it at the same time. Bosco hopped off the paper to grab himself a nibble and right at that moment the fly buzzed over our sports news with such velocity that the draft from its wings blew the stuff right out of the window.

Of course, it's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Our good neighbors of Ninth street are no doubt elated at the prospects of free fuel this winter, in addition to repapering their houses on the sole output of a bucket of paste.

For the benefit of all posts and stations we are extremely pleased to announce that the Sports goings-on in the various stations of the corps are not construed as happenings of a confidential nature. There is no danger of any sports contributor being arrested for subversive activities, if that is what some of you were afraid of.



"Big John" Gravitt, Oklahoma king pin.

## BASEBALL

Aided in no small way by the hitting and pitching of Gravitt, and the hitting and shortstopping of Denbo, the **USS OKLAHOMA INDIANS** won the Fleet baseball championship this year for the first time in her career.

"Big John" Gravitt and "Bulkhead" Denbo, both members of the Marine Detachment on board the Oklahoma, played major parts in the race for the championship. Gravitt, who won all five games he pitched, also doubled in outfield duties and compiled a hefty .403 batting average

while Denbo, fancy guardian of the area between second and third bases, clouted the apple for a nifty .348 average.

Season records of the two were:

	Ab	R	H	Rbi	Pct.
Gravitt	52	11	21	17	.403
Denbo	43	4	15	13	.348

Gravitt worked 49 innings on the mound in the five games he pitched, allowing 52 hits and 25 runs, of which only 15, an average of 3 a game, were earned. He struck out 55 and showed excellent control by walking only 10.

The **MARINE DETACHMENT, NAVAL POWDER FACTORY, INDIAN HEAD, MARYLAND**, soft ball team didn't fare so well in their first half. Defeated but undaunted the guardians of the dark talem are out for blood and base hits in the second half.

The answer to "What does a ball player do when his eyes go on the bum" was definitely answered in a short note in the broadcast from the **MARINE DETACHMENT, NAVAL AMMUNITION DEPOT, SOUTH CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA**. We quote: "The Kanawha Valley Baseball League has a new umpire in the person of Corporal 'Bill' Resch."

Bill Resch, or William H. Resch, Sr., as he was known in them days, is the Bill Klem of the Corps. He never called one wrong for the simple reason he says, and again we quote, "I call 'em as I see 'em, not as they are." Thus in a short line and a half of typewritten copy we are able to give you, not only the answer to the age old question, but also a little umpiring philosophy. Most definitely ball players become umpires when their dimmers go dimmer (as evidenced by Resch) and they can't call 'em wrong because it's all a matter of opinion and when it comes to a matter of opinion, it's your word against the players, your word being backed by the President of the league and the players' being backed down by a slap on the pocket book.

All jokes aside—more power to Resch and more power to the Kanawha Valley players (may they confine their swinging to the batter's box).

The ball season got under way with a bang at **TIENTSIN, CHINA**, with the Marine team crushing a team made up of members of a liberty party from the USS "Tulsa" three straight. The scores were 20-16, 10-8 and 20-9.

Three teams, representing the units of the **AMERICAN EMBASSY GUARD, TIENTSIN**, are being organized after the rifle range season which slowed down sports activities for a short period. All teams will be fortunate in having a nucleus of sea-

THE LEATHERNECK

soned players, among them being Rosner, Courtney, Machu, Young, Sampson, Dillow, Baze, Michalik, Andrews, Blacker, Layne, Latham, Haines and Lucht.

At the **MARINE BARRACKS, WASHINGTON, D. C.**, the Barracks Detachment softball team continued their winning ways unabated throughout the first half of the schedule to assure themselves a spot in the play off at the end of the season. The Field Musies wound up in second place with the Marine Corps Institute and Band tied for third spot and the Navy Yard ten bringing up the rear.

The Field Musies opened the second half with a win over the Navy Yard team 18-14 in the biggest slug-fest of the season.

Interest in this league has surpassed all expectations.

The outstanding role in the league to date has been played by the **FIELD MUSICS** team which worked its way from tailenders to second place in the first half and promises to make plenty of trouble for all teams in the second portion. Their enthusiasm is unbounded and its ranks contain two of the finest players in the league in Parmigiani, a left hander who keeps the boys on Ninth street busy throwing back his two base hits over the Barracks roof, and Eloff, a hard-working and excellent catcher. "Pop-up" Thompson (he'll be in Guantanamo Bay when he reads this) makes up for his fielding faults with his personal enthusiasm. "Pop-up," who would send a Highlander back to the highlands with his manipulations of the drum sticks, keeps up a steady line of chatter out in right field and ever since we named him "Pop-up" he makes no bones about reminding us of the fact whenever he gets a base hit. In the Field Musies-Navy Yard slugfest mentioned above his three hits, including two doubles, had our ears burning.

The first half winning **BARRACKS DETACHMENT** team benefits by the heady pitching and managerial strategy of Bill Pierce, the heads-up baseball of "Moon" Munari, the outfielding of "Angel" Wroblewski and the long range hitting of John Klesez.

Pierce, whose locks would never give the Sullivan sisters reason for despair, announces a determination for his team to also stride through the second half without defeat.

The **MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE** team boasts one of the most energetic players in the league in the person of Advocat Hays. Hays, who throws from the other side, is a triple threat man having started out as a left-handed shortstop, then dropping back to the outfield and finally coming to roost on first base. Littrell plays well in the infield but his batting eye deserted him during the first half. Zawasky has taken up the pitching burden since the departure of Howard for his home in Washington.

The **U. S. MARINE BAND** team, under Musician Pfeiffer, is always a threat but thus far have fallen victim to at least one bad inning a game, bad enough to lose the ball game.

Since the addition of Second Lieutenant Phelps the **NAVY YARD** club has made better showings but still has to crash the win column.



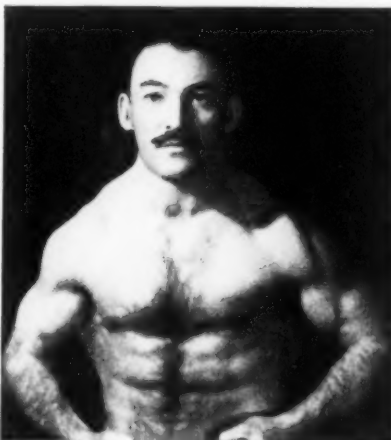
"Bulkhead" Denbo, Oklahoma's No. 1 spike dodger.

#### FISHING

A 23 pound skipjack caught by Kaminkow at **GUANTANAMO BAY** won a recently conducted fishing contest there and netted him the \$7.50 first prize money. Corporal Bailey gave Kaminkow quite a scare while hauling in an 18 pound snapper. Bailey heaved and tugged on his catch to such an extent that most of the spectators thought he'd at least hooked a fifty pounder, if not a submarine.

#### TRACK

Landfear and Zohlmann, members of **COMPANY C** of the **FOURTH RESERVE BATTALION** took first place in their respective events in the Battalion Track and Field Meet but it wasn't enough to give C Company the championship. Landfear showed his heels to the field in the half-mile and mile events while Zohlman won the pole vault.



Tech. Sgt. C. Nissen (Ali Ben Hasbeen) wrestling instructor at P. I.

Edmund P. Clarke, the **TIENTSIN FLASH**, proved the all around star in the 1939 International Track and Field Meet held at Tientsin. Clarke ran the 100 meters in 11 seconds to cop that event and followed up by winning the 200 meter race with a time of 23-1/5 seconds. He climaxed a brilliant day by placing first in the pole vault at the same time creating a new record with a jump of 12' 1/2".

Captain Letcher, from Peiping, placed first in the shot put with a 30' 9" heave. Private Garrett placed second in two events, the 800 and 1,500 meter runs. Unplaced entries who certainly rate honorable mention are Pylts. Roland Dare and Rupert W. Young and Field Music Marvin B. Dixon.

At **GUANTANAMO BAY, CUBA**, Private Herd took both the 50 and 100 yard dashes in a holiday meet.

#### BOATING

The whale boat crew of the **USS OKLAHOMA** is going through strenuous workouts under the watchful eye of Sergeant Boucher. Corporal S. D. Gratz reports that the present crew will be held together until the fall races when it hopes to give the rest of the fleet crews some back wash. The crew is composed of Hicklin and Pennington, strokes; LaFond and Polk at 3 and 4; Chesley and Judge 5 and 6; Ezzell and Blachard 7 and 8, with Dupont and Shreves 9 and 10.

**GUANTANAMO BAY'S** Jensen is five dollars richer as the result of winning the sailboat race there.

The station sailing regatta is about to get under way at Guantanamo and there is keen rivalry between the Marines and sailors on the post.

#### SHORT SHOT

Private first class Buith, physical culturist, is holding special classes in weight lifting at Guantanamo and his classes are getting larger by the lesson. Buith is the heavyweight champ of the station and is kept busy keeping ahead of his pupils.

#### TENNIS

**TIENTSIN** is busy selecting suitable teams for matches with the various teams in and about Tientsin. At the present time elimination tournaments are being held with a view to making the selections.

The **SECOND AIRCRAFT GROUP, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA**, has entered a team in the Naval Air Station and Coronado City softball leagues.

Manager Zarracina's soft ball team at **GUANTANAMO BAY, CUBA**, had little difficulty in its games against the Navy in a recent celebration there. The Zarracina ten, which was captained by Sergeant Kolar, found themselves \$15 richer as a reward for walloping their opponents 9-1.



# Skimmed from the SCUTTLEBUTT



Med. case on the field:—"Sir, I wonder if you know how I appreciate your coming out here in the danger zone just to take care of my case?"

Med. Officer:—"Well, my man, I had another case in Q sector and I thought I might as well kill two birds with one stone!"

Pfe.—"Why do you call your wife Pegasus?"

Sarge:—"Well, Pegasus was an immortal horse and my wife is an eternal nag."

CofQ.—"Did you sweep under the bunks?"

Orderly:—"Yes, everything."

—Coast Guard.

They say that frequent water drinking prevents one from becoming stiff in the joints.—Yeah, but most of the "joints" don't serve water.

My social life is in retreat,  
Abused and badly beaten;  
Why do I always have to meet  
A girl who hasn't eaten?

—Coast Guard.

Boot:—"Why are there more auto accidents than train wrecks?"

Rifle Ranger:—"Must be because the engineer isn't always hugging the fireman."

If all the Marines on shore duty, sea duty and FMF were placed side by side at one mess table they'd reach.

From the lone recruit sentry came a sharp challenge, piercing the night air: "Halt, who's there?"

"Officer of the Day," was the reply.

There followed a long silence broken by the sound of quick footsteps, stopped by a quick command—"HALT!"—and the unmistakable sound of a rifle safety slipped off. The officer, in a nervous, irritable voice, cried: "Well, well, what do you say now?"

"I can't just remember," replied the sentry. "But, by Gosh, you'd better stand still until I think of it!"—Legion.

Copy of a sign in a restaurant: "We have an agreement with the First National Bank. They serve no sandwiches, we cash no checks."

Old lady to sailor in hospital: "And what were your duties aboard the submarine?"

Annoyed patient: "Oh, all I had to do was to sneak up forward and hold her nose when she dived."—Legion.

Little boy at parade: "Mama, why do the Marines wear their money pinned on their coats? Don't they have any pockets?"

Suggested signs for certain Post Exchanges: "God hates cowards, try one of our hamburgers."

The company commander had impressed everyone, but especially the non-coms, with his ability to handle any situation that might come up. So the top kick was all attention when the captain summoned him and said, "There will be an eclipse of the sun tomorrow morning. Have the company formed on the parade ground and I will explain it. If the sky is cloudy, have the men form in the mess hall."

That evening the following order appeared on the bulletin board: "Tomorrow morning, by order of the company commander, there will be an eclipse of the sun."

"The company will assemble on the parade ground at 1000 where the captain will personally supervise the eclipse. If the sky is cloudy the eclipse will take place in the mess hall."—Legion.

A recruit who had drawn his clothing issue returned to the QM, the following day with this note from his D. I.:

"The frame, cap visor issued this man is too small, please issue one of correct size as he has his head with him."

And they say wars aren't cockeyed!

People kill beef with twenty-twos but in a war they fire a sixteen-inch shell at a man!

We hear that a certain Pfe. taking the examination for corporal was asked the following question on first aid: "What is a red corpuscle?"

The Pfe. inscribed the following answer: "A red corpuscle is a non-commissioned officer of the Russian army."

"Say," said the woman customer over the 'phone, "the next time I order chicken don't send me any more airplane fowls."

"What do you mean—airplane fowls?" asked the butcher.

"You know what I mean: all wings and machinery and no body."

"You'll drive me out of my mind," said the golfer.

"That would be a putt, dear—hardly a drive," replied his wife.—Tenn. Tar.

C.P.O.: "And there, son, I have told you the story of your daddy and the Great War."

Son: "Yes, daddy, but what did they need all the other sailors for?"

Mess Attendant: "Sir, if you know where a thing is, is it lost?"

Lieutenant: "Certainly not."

Mess Attendant: "Ah, sure am glad of that, 'cause I just dropped your sword over the side."—Tenn. Tar.

He: "Let's turn out the lights and pretend we're in heaven."

She: "But honey, I'm no angel."

He: "I know—that's why I turned out the lights."

You put list on board say,

"Who wish go to Olongapoo?"

I put my name down;

I wish go Olongapoo.

You put up list say,

"All these go Olongapoo,

So and so,

So and so, and

So and so."

My name not on list.

Why you put list on board say,

"Who wish go to Olongapoo?"

—Malihini.

Marry by all means. If you get a good wife you will become very happy; if you get a bad one you will become a philosopher and that is good for every man.—Socrates.

Mill Plain Girl: "Paw's the best rifle shot in the country."

Wooley: "And what does that make me?"

Mill Plain Girl: "My fiancée."

They stood at the garden gate bathed in moonlight.

"Mary," he whispered huskily, "we have been walking out together for six years now, you and I."

"That we have, Lowell," was the subdued reply.

"And," the Marine continued, "we have kind o' got to know one another, to trust each other, ain't we?"

"O' course we have, Lowell," came the thrilled response.

"Well," he replied, "will you — will you lend me my bus fare home? I'm broke."

—New Mex. Salvo.

He: "Do you know the difference between a taxi and a trolley?"

She: "No."

He: "Well, then, we'll take a trolley."

Marine: "Did you ever hear the joke about the Egyptian guide who showed a group of tourists two skulls of King Tut, one when he was a boy, and the other when he was a man?"

Gob: "No, what is it?"

# GYNGLES of a GYRENE



## A WOMAN

She's afraid of a rouch; she'll scream at a mouse,  
But she'll tackle a husband as big as a house.  
She'll take him for better; she'll take him for worse;  
She'll split his head open and then be his nurse;  
And when he is well and can get out of bed,  
She'll pick up a teapot and throw at his head.  
She's faithful, keen-sighted, loving and kind,  
She's crafty, she's witty, deaf, dumb, and blind.  
She'll lift a man up; she'll cast a man down,  
She'll crown him her king; she'll make him her clown.  
You fancy she's this, but you find she is that;  
For she'll play like a kitten and bite like a cat.  
In the morning she will; in the evening she won't,  
And you're always expecting she does, but she don't.  
She'll love you in truth, and ignore your worst fib,  
And there you have a woman—man's long lost rib.

—Bob Reinhart of Van de Kamps.

## A DAD AND HIS LAD

When you see a young fellow, an upstanding lad,  
Go by in the street keeping step with his dad,  
When the smiles in their eyes as they mix with the crowd  
Show that each one is pleased with the other and proud;

It's a heart-gripping sight—it's inspiring and fine,  
To know that in life they are bucking the line—  
A dad and his lad together.

A lad and his troubles, to him they are real,  
Some troubles perhaps that he tries to conceal;  
But he likes to depend on a fellow who cares,  
A fellow who listens—a fellow who shares;  
And he feels mighty proud of the chance to confide  
In the man whom he honors, the dad at his side—  
A dad and his lad together.

The fame of a land is not measured in gold,  
Nor judged by its mines and the treasures they hold.  
It merits distinction and confidence—when  
Throughout its dominion are real manly men.  
A sight that's inspiring, heart-gripping and fine,  
Is a dad and his lad who are bucking the line—  
A dad and his lad together.  
—H. Howard Biggar.

## THE QUARRELSOME TRIO

When you hark to the voice of the knocker,  
As you list to his hammer fall,  
Remember the fact that the knocking act,  
Requires no brains at all.

When you list to the growl of the growler,  
As you list to his ceaseless growl,  
You will please recall that a dog is all  
It takes for an endless howl.

As you watch the kick of the kicker,  
As you notice his strenuous kick,  
You'll observe the rule that a stubborn mule  
Is great at the same old trick.

The knocker, the growler, the kicker,  
Fault finders large and small,  
What do they need for each day's deed?  
No brains, no sense—just gall.  
—Big Shot.

## A MARINE'S WISH

I'd like to be the sort of man the Flag could  
boast about;  
I'd like to be the sort of man it cannot  
live without;  
I'd like to be the type of man  
That really is American.  
The head erect and shoulders square,  
Clean-minded fellow, just and fair,  
That all men picture when they see  
The glorious banner of the free.

I'd like to be the sort of man the Flag now  
typifies,  
The kind of man we really want the Flag  
to symbolize;  
The loyal brother to a trust,  
The big, unselfish soul and just,  
The friend of every man oppressed,  
The strong support of all that's best,  
The sturdy chap the banner's meant,  
Where'er it flies, to represent.

I'd like to be the sort of man the Flag's sup-  
posed to mean.  
The man that all in fancy see wherever  
it is seen,  
The chap that's ready for a fight  
Wherever there's wrong to right,  
The friend in every time of need,  
The doer of every daring deed,  
The clean and generous handed man—  
That is a real American.  
—Edgar A. Guest.

## TO A WANDERING BOY

Don't go away and never say  
Just what you hope to gain,  
For no good by or farewell cry  
Just leaves a lot of pain.

You have the right to go and fight  
And make your way alone,  
But let those know who love you so  
By wire, by mail or phone.

## SAILOR?

He's every inch a sailor  
There's a swagger in his stride;  
He wears a loose Sou'wester  
And his pants are full and wide.  
He has big bushy eyebrows,  
And his pipe is upside down;  
You'd know he was a sailor  
From his feet up to his crown.  
He stands there, grim and grizzled  
As the ship ploughs through the spray;  
But he's just a movie "extra"  
And he gets three bucks a day.

## THE "CORRESPONDENCE" WAR

By Milton V. O'Connell,  
Captain, U. S. M. C. R.

I'm soldiering with a pencil, a ruler, and  
a map,  
And I've got to fix the furnace—chase the  
youngster off my lap,  
And the "regulars" may laugh hearty,  
shake their sides until they're sore,  
But I'm going to solve this problem  
In this "Correspondence War!"

You can snicker if you want to, and con-  
sider me a "boot,"  
But someday I'll be a Captain—while you  
are still a "Lieut."  
And I'm "burning up the midnight"—  
with my compass on the floor,  
But I'm going to get there, Soldier,  
In this "Correspondence War!"

If you think that "sitting pretty" on a  
regular detail,  
Is any softer picking, than to have the  
baby wail,  
And to face the wife at the breakfast  
table when she's feeling good and sore,  
Then you've got another think, Boy  
This is "Correspondence War!"

When you try to earn a living and your  
working day is through,  
And you'd like to read a novel, or take in  
a show or two,  
You remember that there's DUTY—even  
though it seems a bore,  
And you get right down to study,  
In this "Correspondence War!"

It's a cinch to soldier, Brother, when the  
C.O. says you must,  
And it's do the stuff you're told to, or you  
know you'll get a "bust";  
But when only you are watching and  
you're keeping your own score  
Then it takes a bit of backbone  
In this "Correspondence War!"

And there isn't any glory—no, nor  
bands, nor night parade  
In this special sort of "fighting" that I'm  
doing, I'm afraid,  
But it's helping make a soldier, and a  
CREDIT TO THE CORPS.  
That's the reason I'm here working  
In this "Correspondence War!"

# The Stamp Corner

CHARLES W. INGLEE

Note: All inquiries, orders, requests, and other correspondence relating to this column should be addressed to the author, at Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. Please enclose return postage if a reply is expected.

*Rah! Rah! Rah! N.A.V.Y.!!*

We are forced to begin this month's column with a lusty cheer for the USS "Charleston," a gunboat familiar to tropical waters, and flagship of the Special Service Squadron.

With a new 3c stamp commemorating the 25th Anniversary of the opening of the Panama Canal due for issue on the 15th of this month, the Post Office Department selected the Navy Post Office aboard the "Charleston" as the official point of first-day sale. In keeping with the occasion, the "Charleston" will be in the Canal on that date, and all first-day covers will bear the naval cancellation.

This is the first time in the history of the Post Office Department that any stamp has had first issue from a ship at sea. Several high officials of the Department are expected aboard for the occasion, and all first-day covers may have greater philatelic value than usual.

This column has no intention of asking any embarrassing questions of the Army, under whose control the various activities in the Canal Zone usually function, but we do wonder whether the Army and the Post Office Department phft-t-t over the method of handling this emission.

There is an old saying that "coming events cast their shadows before." Perhaps this is a sign that some time in the future all United States stamps will regularly be used down there instead of the specially printed Canal Zone adhesives.

General collectors who have been searching for a subject on which to specialize may find an answer to their problem in this new stamp. Flanked on its right by a portrait of former President "Teddy" Roosevelt, and having on its left a likeness of General Goethals, builder of the Canal, the stamp shows a picture of a steamer passing through Gaillard Cut. Therefore, the stamp will be known as a "Ship Stamp," and will be given special attention by collectors who favor this type of stamp.

Almost every country using postage stamps has issued one or more adhesives depicting boats in various shapes and sizes from the catboat on the Cayman Islands stamp to the big liner on the Newfoundland issue of 1923. Native dugouts are shown on the stamps of more than one country, and even the veriest beginner has a picture of a Chinese junk in his collection. The United States has issued a number of "ship stamps," the last ones being those in the Navy Commemorative Issue of 1936.

A complete list of "ship stamps" would be too long to include in this column. However, the specialist can probably make a good showing by searching his general collection. Too, his interest in the subject will grow apace as additional and elusive items are acquired from time to time.

A couple of paragraphs back we mentioned the Navy Commemorative Issue. At the time those stamps were issued, a series of five stamps commemorating the Army was also issued. Checking through the United States emissions of bygone years, we find that stamps have been issued for almost every conceivable subject, YET AT NO TIME HAS THE MARINE CORPS BEEN HONORED.

This column suggests next year, when the Corps celebrates its 165 Birthday Anniversary, as an appropriate occasion for the emission of a stamp commemorating this branch of the United States armed services.

Right now, we're full of suggestions. In the forthcoming series of stamps, variously called the "Heroes of Peace" series and the "Famous Americans" series, in which leaders in the fields of education, arts, and sciences will be honored, there should be a stamp honoring a man who in the last part of the 19th century and the early part of this one endeared himself in the hearts of every real American—man, woman, and child. His music stirred everyone who heard it. His marches are internationally known, and in this type of music he reigns supreme. We nominate John Philip Sousa, one-time leader of the U. S. Marine Band, and composer of the "Stars and Stripes Forever." Every Marine and every friend of a Marine is asked to write to the Post Office Department, urging that John Philip Sousa be honored in the forthcoming series commemorating "famous Americans."

A third and final suggestion has to do with the stamp to be issued in November. This stamp commemorates the 50th Anniversary of the admission to the Union of the states of North and South Dakota, Montana, and Washington. As these states were not all admitted on the same day, question has arisen as to the best method of issuing the stamp so that one state will not receive all the glory. We suggest overprinting the stamp with the names of the various states and issuing the overprinted stamp from the appropriate state capital on the anniversary of its admission.

We seem to have been awarded V-5's for two features of this column—the LEATHERNECK STAMP EXCHANGE CLUB and the CACHET-OF-THE-MONTH. Both these features have received excellent response, not only from collectors within the service, but from civilian philatelists in all parts of the United States.

Though still in its infancy, the stamp exchange club is enabling its members to obtain in the most economical manner possible items which they need to fill the blank spaces in their albums. Membership in the club is free and there is no limit to the number of exchanges a member may make. The Stamp Editor will be pleased to send a membership application and full details to all who are interested.

On the 7th of this month we release the first of the series of cachets depicting or commemorating important incidents in the history of the Marine Corps.

Orders for the cachet have been received from Marines at various points throughout the Corps, as well as from Marine reservists and former Marines who no longer have any official connection with the service. Many

civilians have also submitted their covers, and several philatelic clubs have requested copies of the design.

Indications are that the series will be decidedly popular with all classes of collectors. Even non-collectors and scrap-book enthusiasts will find that they can enjoy both the beauty of the cachets and the interesting "thumbnail" history of the Corps.

When the first flight was recently flown over air mail route AM-43, stops were made at only three of the four cities originally scheduled. The fourth city, Hutchinson, Kansas, together with two additional cities, Dodge City, Kansas, and La Junta, Colorado, will be added to the route at a later date, depending upon completion of airport improvements at those places.

A special cachet will be provided the postmaster at each of the above-named points, and collectors desiring first-flight covers from these additional stops may send now stamped, self-addressed covers (prepaid at air mail rate) to the various postmasters with instructions to hold for the first flight. In doing so, they should bear in mind that some time may elapse before the covers are returned to them.

The treatment given philatelic mail flown over the northern trans-Atlantic route was much better than that given by points on the southern portion. However, we are aware of two instances where mail addressed to Newfoundland for further forwarding or return to the United States never reached the addressees. We wonder whether there were many cases like this, or whether it is just a coincidence that only Newfoundland mail was affected.

## CALENDAR OF COMING EVENTS

### New Issues

August 15—3c Panama Canal Anniversary Stamp—at Canal Zone

November (tentative)—3c Commemorative on the 50th Anniversary of the Admission to the Union of Four Western States

Soon (May appear unannounced)—1c Presidential "Electric Eye"

### First Flight

Soon (no date announced)—Three additional stops on air mail route AM-43.

### Cachets

August 7—August "Cachet-of-the-Month"

September 20th—September "Cachet-of-the-Month" (See JULY LEATHERNECK)

October 18th—October "Cachet-of-the-Month"—This month we turn back the pages of history 80 years to Harper's Ferry, Va. (now W. Va.), and watch U. S. Marines under command of Colonel Robert E. Lee attack and capture the notorious John Brown who had seized the U. S. Arsenal there. The October cachet commemorates this duty of pre-Civil War days, and will be placed on covers mailed from Harper's Ferry on the above date.

Readers who desire copies of this cachet should send in stamped, self-addressed envelopes, unsealed, with a 1c forwarding fee per cover, in time to reach the Stamp Editor on or before October 13th. Either the covers or the envelope in which they are mailed should be pencil marked "October Cachet."

Acknowledgments: We wish to thank the various philatelic journals that have mentioned or commented favorably upon the column and its various features. Particularly has our attention been called to announcements in the "National Stamp News," "Stamps," and "Linn's Weekly Stamp News."

JOIN THE LEATHERNECK STAMP EXCHANGE CLUB—FREE MEMBERSHIP

## ATTENTION——

YOU GUYS WHO READ  
YOUR BUNKY'S

## LEATHERNECK!

We are giving you a GOOD magazine now,  
and it is getting better with each issue.

The time will come when that bunky will quit  
being easy, and keep his "LEATHERNECK" locked  
up for himself—or, worse yet, send it home, where  
you can't possibly get at it.



Prepare yourself against that evil day! Tear out the coupon downstairs and mail  
it to us. We'll see to it that your own personal copy reaches you each month.

If someone has beaten you to the coupon in your bunky's "LEATHERNECK," a  
note with \$2.50 to the Editor will do the trick.

---

Editor of The LEATHERNECK  
Eighth and Eye Sts., S. E.  
Washington, D. C.

I enclose \$2.50, for which please send THE LEATHERNECK for one year to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



# THE EDITOR'S BASKET

## WHAT HEADQUARTERS BULLETINS MEAN TO YOU

Class I (d), Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, became an actuality on July 1st. Included in the Naval Reserve Act of 1938 this new class, carrying with it a \$20 annual retainer fee, was inoperative during the fiscal year 1939. Actually Class I (d) supplants the old Class III and any man with four or more years' service, discharged after July 1, 1939, is eligible for assignment provided he receives a character of "Very Good" or "Excellent" upon discharge and is physically qualified. Men discharged within three months of the expiration of a four year enlistment are equally eligible.

The retainer fee is paid in advance, the first twenty dollars being paid upon discharge, at which time the oath of obligation in Class I (d), is taken, to become effective on the following day.

Members of Class I (d) are carried on the rolls of the Reserve District in which they permanently reside and should take care to see that their Reserve District Commander is immediately informed when any change of address is made. These men are entitled to the continuous service benefits formerly afforded members of Class III should they decide to return to the regular Marine Corps within three months of their assignment in Class I (d); in such a case the \$20 retainer fee would have to be refunded.

Enlistment in I (d) are consummated much in the same manner as enlistments in III (b), Volunteer Marine Corps Reserve, in that new service records are prepared for forwarding to the appropriate reserve district. The notation "Assigned to Class I (d), USMCR" is entered on the first line under Professional and Conduct record, in the place usually reserved for markings, making the first entry in the new service record show the place, date, rank, assignment and commanding officer's signature. No advancement in rank is authorized and men obligated to I (d) enter with the same rank held by them upon discharge from the regular corps.

Class I (d) will have 100 per cent takers.

\* \* \*

Fitness reports are now required in cases of members of the fourth pay grade, in addition to the first three grades, and submitted under the same conditions as the latter.

\* \* \*

A recent note in Headquarters Bulletin clarified the situation wherein a man is admitted to hospital and retained beyond his normal discharge date even though the discharge certificate has been received from Headquarters. In such a case the Commanding Officer should endeavor to ascertain the approximate length of hospitalization and, if it is considered that the period will be short the certificate should be retained and the notation "retained for the convenience of the Government" placed on the certificate by the Command-

ing Officer. Should it be determined that the man's stay in hospital will be of considerable length a report should be made to Headquarters, returning the discharge certificate and requesting return of the man's service record in order to reopen his accounts. Upon the man's discharge from hospital and return to duty the book would again be closed and forwarded for preparation of discharge certificate.

\* \* \*

When enlistment extensions are executed for a particular assignment, notation of such is now a part of the contract of extension and should be entered at the bottom of the agreement. In such a way the notation becomes a part of Headquarters' records to become valuable to both the Government and the man, should the special assignment not be consummated and a request for cancellation submitted.



Marine Corps boosters from the University of Toledo.

## UNIVERSITY OF TOLEDO'S PLATOON LEADER'S CLUB MEETS

At the University of Toledo, where new ideas seem plentiful (inaugurated there this semester were an alibi agency for people who get in jams, a hitchhiking club and a liquorless night club), members of the Marine Reserve Platoon Leader's Class, a group which meets annually at Quantico, organized a Platoon Leader's club.

The student reservists set up the organization with the idea of competing with other groups on the campus to show how with marine training they could offer anyone a run for his money, be it in dancing, partying, or marksmanship. (Most of the group have qualified as expert or SS on the Springfield and BAR at Quantico.)

Upon the success of their group the men hope to see the idea grow to make the groups in campus's throughout the country. Thus summer platoon leader's class training can be kept alive at the coun-

try's schools throughout the year. They hope to see the idea grow to make the corps procurement program in colleges a simple matter.

Listed on their program this semester were social events such as "slop chute" parties, military topography study hours, and small bore matches.

Captain Walter A. Churchill, commanding officer of A Company, 8th Bn FMCR, Toledo, was elected club advisor and worked closely with the group. His 16 years' service, coupled with a swell personality, aided the men in their efforts.

Officers of the group are Basil R. Littin, president; Patrick W. Densman, vice-president; William F. Bray, secretary; and Robert J. Littin, treasurer. All are privates first-class. Other members of the group are Thomas P. Searle, Edward Shunk, and Abel Cartwright.

## WE GET ROSES AND BRICKBATS

Dear Sir:

Not wishing to impress the circulation manager that I am a critic but am sure that with the new idea of a photo contest that sales should increase at least 20 per cent.

I would like to suggest that pictures be printed of various posts and stations, especially emphasizing athletics and advantages for the men. I am quite certain there are at least 60 per cent of the men that do not know where the other posts are located on the east coast.

I think the new change in printing THE LEATHERNECK is terrible. Tell them to try another way.

Pfc. Lada,  
World's Fair Det.

DEAR EDITOR:

Between the intervals of stamping cigarette butts on the deck from a center bunk, I have gathered bits of gossip about the new LEATHERNECK. Says the bunky to the right of me, "F. S. Thomas should be commended on his new column, the changes and the artistic touches in our magazine." (He knew you in Guam, F. S.) Says the molar-beating chap to the left of me, "F. S. T. and his acolytes are trying to combine H. Brown, Winchell, and the ancient Gibbons, into one column. They lack only Captain Cuttle's falling into poetry." A bit of heckling, perhaps?

However, the commanders outnumbered the hecklers and the writer must also be a commander. We are beginning to look forward to the next issue of the LEATHERNECK.

Incidentally, were any of you Asiatic Marines ever met by a barrage of "I'll tell the world; I'll tell the world you had better get out of mine office," when you sheepishly request a "72" from the "Top," Lafayette, he is here.

Pfc. Seyda,  
MB, N. A. N.,  
Fort Mifflin, Pa.

# THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on May 31  
**COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT**—May 31  
Separations during June

18,774  
1,345  
39

Appointments during June

1,306  
25

Total Strength on June 30  
**ENLISTED**—Total Strength on May 31  
Separations during June

1,331  
17,901  
493

Joinings during June

17,408  
605

Total Strength on June 30  
Total Strength Marine Corps on June 30

18,013  
19,344

## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Major Gen. Thomas Holcomb, The Major General Commandant.  
Brig. Gen. Edward A. Ostermann, The Adjutant and Inspector.  
Brig. Gen. Seth Williams, The Quartermaster.  
Brig. Gen. Russell B. Putnam, The Paymaster.

**Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:**

Major Gen. L. McCarty Little.  
Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel.  
Col. Pedro A. del Valle.  
Lt. Col. Robert H. Pepper.  
Major George F. Good, Jr.  
Captain Robert O. Bisson.  
1st Lt. Ted E. Pulos.

**Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:**

Major Gen. L. McCarty Little.  
Brig. Gen. Calvin B. Matthews.  
Col. Earl H. Jenkins.  
Lt. Col. Harold C. Major.  
Major Caleb T. Bailey.  
Captain Donald W. Fuller.  
1st Lt. George D. Rich.

## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

JUNE 14, 1939.

Major Gen. Charles H. Lyman, on 1 Aug., 1939, detached from duty as Comdr. General, Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., and ordered home to retire 1 Oct., 1939.  
Brig. Gen. James T. Buttrick, on 1 Aug., 1939, detached from duty as Comdt., Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., and ordered home to retire 1 Oct., 1939.

Lt. Col. Karl I. Buse, on 1 July, 1939, detached Southern Rec. Div., New Orleans, La., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. Richard M. Cuts, Jr., about 7 July, 1939, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MB, NYd, Charleston, S. C.

Capt. Wilson T. Dodge, about 22 July, 1939, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Ga.

Capt. John B. Hill, about 1 Aug., 1939, detached MCB, San Diego, Calif., to Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Ga.

1st Lt. Bruce T. Hemphill, about 15 Aug., 1939, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Coast Artillery School, Ft. Monroe, Va.

2nd Lt. David W. Stonecliffe, about 15 Aug., 1939, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Coast Artillery School, Ft. Monroe, Va.

2nd Lt. Bryghte D. Godbold, about 1 Aug., 1939, detached MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., to Coast Artillery School, Ft. Monroe, Va.

1st Lt. James W. Crowther, about 1 July, 1939, detached MB, Norfolk NYd., Portsmouth, Va., to MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Woodrow M. Kessler, about 1 July, 1939, detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Otis B. Brown, about 1 Aug., 1939, detached MB, NP, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., to Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla.

2nd Lt. Charles L. Banks, about 22 July, 1939, detached FME, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla.

2nd Lt. James E. Mills, about 1 Aug., 1939, detached FME, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla.

2nd Lt. Louis A. Ennis, about 1 Aug., 1939, detached FME, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla.

(Continued on page 60)

## U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

JUNE 1, 1939.

1st Sgt. Alfred D. Kelly—Norfolk to Quantico.

Sgt. Francis J. Rooney—Quantico to FME, Quantico.

Cpl. James K. Harris—Quantico to FME, Quantico.

Cpl. John A. Walters—Quantico to FME, Quantico.

Tech-Sgt. Arthur H. Borune—New York to San Diego.

JUNE 2, 1939.  
Cpl. Earl W. Dryer—PM SEA to Hq. Pm.

Cpl. Leland L. Richardson—Quantico to PM SEA.

Sgt. Ralph K. Patterson—Hq. PM to Quantico.

JUNE 3, 1939.  
Cpl. Marion E. Myers—Quantico to Mare Island, 30 day furlough.

JUNE 5, 1939.  
1st Sgt. Edward B. Peck—FME Quantico to Philadelphia, 5 day furlough.

Cpl. Martin J. Itzin—FME Quantico to MB, Washington, D. C.

JUNE 6, 1939.  
Plat-Sgt. T. J. Noonan—MI to FME Quantico, 90 day furlough.

Cpl. Marcus N. Harper—Air One to Pensacola Photo School.

JUNE 7, 1939.  
Cpl. (QM) John M. Peterson—FME San Diego to Quantico.

Cpl. Wm. K. Akerley—Lakehurst to AC-1.

JUNE 8, 1939.  
Cpl. Harry C. Bennett—DP NOB to Quantico FME.

Sgt. Shepherd T. Coates—NYD DC to Quantico.

Sgt. John A. Jaroszewski—Tuscaloosa to Norfolk.

Cpl. Robert F. Turner—Tuscaloosa to Norfolk.

Cpl. Henry A. Swanson—Tuscaloosa to Boston, 20 day furlough.

JUNE 10, 1939.  
Sgt. Carl C. Conner—Charleston to FME, Quantico.

Cpl. Wm. J. Hamilton—Charleston to FME, Quantico.

Cpl. John V. Szykowski—FME Quantico to Yorktown.

Cpl. Edson W. Richard—Pensacola to 1st Brigade.

JUNE 12, 1939.  
Sgt. Marcie O. Lindquist—FME Quantico to FME San Diego.

JUNE 13, 1939.  
Gy-Sgt. Sidney H. Barnhill—USS "Tuscaloosa" to FME Quantico.

Plat-Sgt. Joe Cameron—PI to USS "Tuscaloosa".

1st Sgt. Bona L. Burnham—New Orleans to FME Quantico.

Gy-Sgt. Walter J. Stone—New Orleans to San Diego, Calif.

Cpl. Earl N. Lewis—FME Quantico to Great Lakes.

JUNE 14, 1939.  
Sgt. Kenneth LeR. Martin—RS New York to FME Quantico.

Sgt. Lawrence Baldwin—2nd Aircraft Group to 1st Aircraft Group.

Cpl. Frederick J. Knack—2nd Aircraft Group to 1st Aircraft Group.

1st Sgt. Hiram N. Hunter—Norfolk to Quantico.

JUNE 15, 1939.  
Cpl. Robert F. Turner—USS "Tuscaloosa" to Charleston.

(Continued on page 60)

## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

REEVES, Tom Price, 6-29-39, Philadelphia for DoFS Philadelphia.

SECHKUS, John, 6-29-39, Philadelphia for DoFS Philadelphia.

HOFFMAN, Murrell John, 6-27-39, Parris Island for MB Parris Island.

HOPKINS, William Cecil, 6-28-39, Parris Island for MB Parris Island.

SHUMAN, Manasseh Henry, Jr., 6-29-39, Parris Island for MB Parris Island.

SPAKES, Charlie Francis, 6-27-39, Charleston, S. C., for MB Charleston.

WILBANKS, John Henry, 6-29-39, MB Quantico for PSBn, Quantico, Va.

McCARTY, Daniel Edward, 6-27-39, Washington, D. C., for Hdqrs. MC, Washington, D. C.

THOMPSON, George McDuffy, 6-24-39, Savannah, Ga., for MB Quantico, Va.

CARLTON, William Luther, 6-27-39, MB NYd Washington, D. C., for MB, NYd Washington, D. C.

FLATTERY, John Edward, 6-22-39, San Diego, Calif., for MCB San Diego, Calif.

HALLMAN, Louis Crook, 6-27-39, New York, N. Y., for MB New York, N. Y.

HARNEY, Stanley Lee, 6-23-39, Guantanamo Bay for NS Guantanamo Bay.

MOTLEY, Hubert, 6-27-39, MB Quantico for FME, Quantico, Va.

WRIGHT, Johnelson Elmer, 6-22-39, NAS San Diego for NAS San Diego.

MYRELL, Edward, 6-26-39, Philadelphia for DoFS Philadelphia.

ALAVIS, Thomas Curtis, 6-18-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation, San Diego.

WALKER, George Murray, 6-16-39, Los Angeles for MCB San Diego, Calif.

ARBES, Sylvester John, 6-19-39, Mare Island for NP Mare Island, Calif.

BARNSON, Sherman Stephen, 6-14-39, Pearl Harbor for Pearl Harbor, T. H.

CASTLE, Francis Stephen, 6-24-39, MB Quantico for MCSch, Quantico.

COBB, Preston LeRoy, 6-13-39, Hawthorne for NAD Hawthorne, Nev.

DAVIS, Charles Wilbert, 6-15-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation, San Diego.

IVY, Fred Wyatt, 6-17-39, MCB San Diego for FME San Diego, Calif.

NOE, Louis Lisle, 6-16-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego, Calif.

ROSS, Earl Spencer, 6-16-39, Peiping, China, for AE, Peiping, China.

WISELY, James Lawrence, 6-24-39, New York, N. Y., for MB New York.

GONZALEZ, Richard, 6-23-39, New York, N. Y., for MB Quantico, Va.

EVANS, Joel Robert, 6-23-39, Norfolk, Va., for DoFS Norfolk, Va.

BOLES, Philip Leo, 6-20-39, New London, Conn., for SB, New London.

KRUSZ, Frank, 6-22-39, Philadelphia for MB Philadelphia, Pa.

FLAHERTY, Edward Wharton, 6-20-39, Boston for MB New York, N. Y.

NEHLS, Frederick Albert, 6-21-39, Baltimore for MB New York, N. Y.

GARY, Jack Milton, 6-19-39, New Orleans for Aviation, Quantico.

SMITH, Walter Earl, 6-21-39, MB Washington, D. C., for MB Washington, D. C.


TENNY, James Wilfred, 6-21-39, MB Quantico for PSBn, Quantico, Va.

TROUTMAN, George Aaron, 6-21-39, Cape May, N. J., for MD Cape May.

WHITE, Charles Thomas, 6-18-39, Savannah, Ga., for Retg. Savannah.

DeHART, 6-21-39, MB Washington, D. C., for Marine Band, Washington.

(Continued on page 61)

  
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## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 59)

2nd Lt. Richard W. Wallace, about 1 Aug., 1939, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va., to Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla.

2nd Lt. Howard V. Hiett, about 1 Aug., 1939, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va., to Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla.

2nd Lt. James G. Bishop, Jr., about 15 Aug., 1939, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va., to Signal Corps School, Fort Monmouth, N. J.

2nd Lt. Allen R. Geiger, about 15 Aug., 1939, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va., to Signal Corps School, Fort Monmouth, N. J.

2nd Lt. Paul R. Tyler, about 5 Aug., 1939, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va., to Signal Corps Schools, Fort Monmouth, N. J.

2nd Lt. Elby D. Martin, about 19 Aug., 1939, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va., to Signal Corps School, Fort Monmouth, N. J.

2nd Lt. John L. Smith, about 7 July, 1939, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to 1st Marine Aircraft Group, 1st Mar. Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Merritt Adelman, about 15 June, 1939, detached MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Pay Ck. William E. Mitchell, detached FME, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Pay Ck. Frank M. Russell, about 10 July, 1939, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Major Benjamin W. Atkinson, on 15 July, 1939, detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to MCB, San Diego, Calif., for duty as Base Paymaster. Detailed an Assistant Paymaster, effective as of 1 July, 1939.

Major William L. Bales, on 20 June, 1939, detached Naval Operations, Navy Dept., Washington, D. C., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. Delmer Hyfield, on 1 July, 1939, detached MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered home for retirement.

Capt. Kenneth H. Cornell, about 17 July, 1939, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to FME, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Henderson," sailing Shanghai, China, about 21 July, 1939.

1st Lt. Carey A. Randall, about 2 July, 1939, detached MD, AE, Peiping, China, to MB, Quantico, Va., via USS "Henderson," sailing Chinwangtao, China, 6 July.

2nd Lt. Herbert H. Townsend, appointment as a second lieutenant in Marine Corps revoked, effective 22 June, 1939.

2nd Lt. Keith B. McCutcheon, detached 1st Marine Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

Ch. Mar. Gr. Horace Talbot, on 1 July, 1939, detached MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered home for retirement.

Ch. QM. Ck. Willis V. Harris, detached MD, Tientsin, China, to MB, Quantico, Va., via SS "President Cleveland," sailing Kobe, 5 July, 1939.

JUNE 28, 1939.  
Lt. Col. Martin J. Kelleher, on 30 June, 1939, detached MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., and ordered home for retirement.

Lt. Col. Charles N. Muldrow, about 10 July, 1939, detached 1st Marine Brig., FME, MB, Quantico, Va., to Army Industrial College, Washington, D. C.

Maj. Samuel W. Freeny, about 10 July, 1939, detached MB, NYd, Washington, D. C., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. Theodore A. Holdahl, on 28 June, 1939, detached Hdqrs., USMC, Washington, D. C., to duty as Inspector-Instructor, 18th Bn., MCR, St. Paul, Minn.

Capt. George L. Hollett, on 1 July, 1939, detached MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered home for retirement.

Capt. George H. Cloud, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster.

Capt. Maxwell H. Mizell, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster.

1st Lt. James W. Crowther, orders to MB, Quantico, Va., revoked. Detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

Ch. Pay Ck. George W. Stahl, on reporting to CG, FME, about 15 July, 1939, assigned to duty in office of Paymaster's Deputy, 2nd Mar. Aircraft Group, FME, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

Following-named officers were promoted to the grades indicated, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, on 15

June, 1939, with rank from the dates shown opposite their names:

Colonel Raymond R. Wright, 1 June, 1939,

No. 1.

Colonel Pedro A. del Valle, 1 June, 1939,

No. 2.

Lt. Col. John M. Tildsley, 29 June, 1938,

No. 9.

Lt. Col. Dudley S. Brown, 1 June, 1939,

No. 1.

Lt. Col. Robert H. Pepper, 1 June, 1939,

No. 2.

Major John E. Curry, 1 June, 1939, No. 2.

Major Richard M. Cutts, 1 June, 1939,

No. 3.

Major Merlin F. Schneider, 1 June, 1939,

No. 5.

Major George F. Good, Jr., 1 June, 1939,

No. 6.

1st Lt. Paul R. Tyler, 4 June, 1939, No. 1.

1st Lt. Jean W. Moreau, 4 June, 1939,

No. 2.

1st Lt. George B. Bell, 4 June, 1939, No. 3.

1st Lt. Andrew B. Galatian, Jr., 4 June,

1939, No. 4.

1st Lt. Frederick R. Dowsett, 4 June,

1939, No. 5.

1st Lt. Richard W. Wallace, 4 June, 1939,

No. 7.

1st Lt. Wilfrid H. Stiles, 4 June, 1939,

No. 8.

1st Lt. John H. Masters, 4 June, 1939,

No. 9.

1st Lt. William K. Davenport, Jr., 4 June,

1939, No. 10.

1st Lt. Robert B. Moore, 4 June, 1939,

No. 11.

1st Lt. Donald C. Merker, 4 June, 1939,

No. 12.

1st Lt. Harrison Brent, Jr., 4 June, 1939,

No. 13.

1st Lt. James W. Ferguson, 4 June, 1939,

No. 14.

1st Lt. Louis H. Robertshaw, 4 June, 1939,

No. 16.

1st Lt. William D. Roberson, 4 June, 1939,

No. 17.

1st Lt. Ralph Haas, 1 June, 1939, No. 18.

1st Lt. Ben F. Prewitt, 4 June, 1939, No.

19.

1st Lt. Maynard M. Nohrden, 4 June, 1939,

No. 20.

1st Lt. Ted E. Pulos, 4 June, 1939, No. 23.

JULY 5, 1939.

Lt. Col. Leonard E. Rea, about 10 Aug-

ust, 1939, detached MD, AE, Peiping,

China, to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash-

ington, D. C., for duty in Office of Quar-

termaster, via SS "President Taft," sched-

uled to sail from Kobe, Japan, on 17 August.

Major William S. Fellers, detached

Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco,

Calif., to FME, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Major Leo Sullivan, about 1 August, 1939,

detached MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MD,

Tientsin, China, via SS "President Taft,"

scheduled to sail from Wilmington, Calif.,

5 September.

Capt. Frank P. Pyzick, about 15 July,

1939, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to 4th

Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "Presi-

dent Coolidge," sailing San Francisco, Calif.,

25 August.

1st Lt. James C. Bigler, about 1 August,

1939, detached MB, Washington, D. C., to

Office of Judge Advocate General, Navy

Department.

2nd Lt. James R. Bromeyer, about 25

July, 1939, detached MB, NYd, Washington,

D. C., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via

SS "President Coolidge," sailing San Fran-

cisco, Calif., 25 August.

## MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 59)

JUNE 16, 1939.  
MT-Sgt. Rex R. Stillwell—Boston to Philadelphia, CS.

Sgt. Leon Kohn—Boston to Philadelphia, CS.

Sgt. Lester L. Phelps—Boston to Philadelphia, CS.

Plat-Sgt. Joseph J. Stiene—Norfolk to FME Quantico.

Sgt. Robert J. Covington—Norfolk to FME Quantico.

Sgt. Andres A. Rodriguez—Norfolk to MB Quantico.

JUNE 17, 1939.

1st Sgt. Lester D. Cox—Bogota to New York.

Cpl. Rufus T. Faubion—MB Washington to NBH Hq.

JUNE 19, 1939.

Cpl. Fred W. Beckmann—USS "Ranger" to San Diego.

Cpl. Frederick V. Gill—USS "Ranger" to New York.

Cpl. John A. LeBlanc—USS "Astoria" to Iona.



Cpl. Wm. Persky—USS "Astoria" to New York.  
 Cpl. A. D. Tabor—USS "Quincy" to Norfolk.  
 Cpl. John C. Guy—PI to New York.  
 Cpl. Frank J. Sottile—Pearl Harbor to Cavite.  
 JUNE 20, 1939.  
 Cpl. Calhoun Smith—MB Washington to QM Hq.  
 Cpl. Glenn P. Shank—MB Washington to QM Hq.  
 Cpl. Willie W. Brock—MB Washington to QM Hq.  
 Corp. Grady F. Smith—MB Washington to QM Hq.  
 Cpl. Adam Krayniewski—USS "Oklahoma" to Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Sgt. Wm. G. Hogan—FMF Quantico to Post Quantico.  
 1st Sgt. Chas. G. Clark—ERD to Quantico M.S.  
 Staff Sgt. Robert M. Hendrickson—Quantico to MB Washington.  
 Cpl. Clarence T. Espeland—Norfolk to Quantico.  
 JUNE 21, 1939.  
 Cpl. Jack E. Bivins—San Diego to Great Lakes.  
 JUNE 22, 1939.  
 Sgt. Andra F. Ridenour—So. Charleston to FMF Quantico.  
 JUNE 23, 1939.  
 Cpl. Anthony J. Grato—FMF Quantico to 1st Signal Quantico.  
 JUNE 24, 1939.  
 Cpl. Loren S. Wanner—MD Dp NOB Norfolk to FMF Quantico.  
 JUNE 26, 1939.  
 Cpl. Thomas M. Emmons—MB Washington to NP Portsmouth, N. H.  
 Cpl. Robert P. Reese—MB Washington to NP Portsmouth, N. H.  
 Sgt. Olen D. Witten—Philadelphia to FMF Quantico.  
 JUNE 27, 1939.  
 Cpl. James H. Harrington—FMF San Diego to New York.  
 Cpl. June B. Begalla—Quantico to Indian Head.  
 JUNE 28, 1939.  
 Cpl. Francis P. McGrath—New London to FMF Quantico.  
 Cpl. Frank Krusz—Philadelphia to FMF Quantico.  
 Cpl. Wm. R. Murphy—FMF Quantico to New York.

#### RECENT REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 59)

KESSLER, John Swillie, Jr., 6-20-39, MB Portsmouth, Va., for MB Portsmouth, Va.  
 STAINBROOK, Wallace Kilar, 6-18-39, MB Quantico for RR Det. Quantico.  
 STAMFORD, Harry Francis, 6-19-39, MB Quantico for PSBn., Quantico.  
 ERNST, Robert Bernard, 6-17-39, Portsmouth, Va., for MB Portsmouth.  
 HOSKINS, Jacob Ditzler, 6-17-39, MB Quantico for FMF Quantico.  
 SHANK, Glenn Paul, 6-19-39, MB Washington, D. C., for MCI Det., Washington, D. C.  
 WADE, Theodore Frank, 6-18-39, Wakefield, Mass., for RR, Wakefield, Mass.  
 MORRIS, Charles Albert, 6-16-39, Boston for MB New York, N. Y.  
 TURNER, Charles F., 6-15-39, Dallas, Texas, for MCB San Diego.  
 BELL, Elisha Jackson, 6-13-39, Mare Island for FMF San Diego, Cal.  
 COULSON, Allen Earl, 6-11-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego, Cal.  
 HENDERSON, John Hugh, 6-14-39, Mare Island for NP Mare Island, Cal.  
 KONOPKA, Joseph, 6-6-39, Pearl Harbor for MB Pearl Harbor, T. H.  
 LeCLAIL, Ralph Ernest, 6-8-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation, San Diego.  
 MAHAFFEY, Adger Calhoun, 6-10-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.  
 WILSON, Gerald Franklin, 6-16-39, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.  
 ZANE, Loyde, 6-16-39, Washington, D. C., for MB Quantico, Va.  
 REHFELD, Ernest, 6-14-39, New London, Conn., for SB, New London, Conn.  
 ADAMS, Russell Carlson, 6-14-39, MB Quantico for FMF Quantico.  
 BECK, Ernest William, 6-9-39, Coco Solo, C. Z., for SB, Coco Solo.  
 JONES, Elmer, 6-14-39, MB Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.  
 NOONEY, Edward James, 6-12-39, New Orleans for Aviation, San Diego.  
 GHOLSON, Amon Kenneth, 6-14-39, Hingham, Mass., for NAD Hingham, Mass.  
 GILBERT, John Bunyan, 6-13-39, Pensacola for NAS Pensacola, Fla.  
 BRATCHER, Harley Buell, 6-8-39, Seattle, Wash., for PSNY, Bremerton, Wash.

BROWN, Charles David, 6-13-39, MB Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.  
 BELCH, Thomas Edward, 6-9-39, Dallas, Texas, for MCB, San Diego, Cal.  
 BECK, William Didd, 6-8-39, DB San Diego for DB San Diego.  
 CORDELL, Ivy Raymond, 6-2-39, St. Thomas, V. I., for Aviation, St. Thomas, V. I.  
 HOFFMAN, Robert Charles, 6-7-39, Norfolk, Va., for MB Norfolk, Va.  
 JODOIN, Edgar, 6-3-39, St. Thomas, V. I., for Aviation, St. Thomas, V. I.  
 SALLEY, Henry Rhett, 6-10-39, Norfolk, Va., for MB, Norfolk, Va.  
 SNELL, Evard Jenkin, 6-8-39, Tientsin for MD, Tientsin, China.  
 THERRIEN, Clyde David, 6-12-39, Portsmouth, Va., for SS Det. Portsmouth, Va.  
 RAYER, Homer Paul, 6-7-39, Chicago for MB New York, N. Y.  
 BUCKNER, Charles Lafayette, 6-10-39, Savannah, Ga., for Parris Island.  
 PATTERSON, Sidney Louis, 6-9-39, MB Charleston, S. C., for MB, Charleston.  
 SCHUETTEL, Fred William, 6-10-39, MB Quantico for PSBn., Quantico.  
 SCHWAB, Joseph Leonard, 6-10-39, Parris Island for MB, Parris Island.  
 SMALL, Richard James, 6-3-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego, Cal.  
 COON, Alfred Thomas, 6-3-39, MB Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.  
 FRICK, James William, 6-1-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.  
 REEVES, Harold, 5-31-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.  
 LEON, Harry, 6-8-39, Baltimore for Retg. duty, Baltimore.  
 TEBB, Floyd Louis, 6-6-39, Kansas City, Mo., for MB Mare Island, Cal.  
 STENCEL, Kasmer, 6-8-39, DofS, Norfolk, for Norfolk, Norfolk.  
 BLACK, William Wilkins Carr, 6-6-39, Philadelphia for MB, Philadelphia.  
 BLANCHARD, Joseph Edmund, 6-6-39, Portsmouth, Va., for SS Det. Portsmouth, Va.  
 MYERS, Marion Eugene, 6-6-39, MB Quantico for PSBn., Quantico, Va.  
 CHEEK, Jimmie Delton, 6-1-39, Savannah, Ga., for MB, Parris Island.  
 CUNNINGHAM, Samuel Karrash, 6-5-39, Yorktown, Va., for NMD, Yorktown.  
 EVERS, Charles Patrick, 6-5-39, Philadelphia for MB Philadelphia.  
 GRANTHAM, Marvin, 6-3-39, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, Portsmouth, Va.  
 McCARLEY, John Wylie, 6-3-39, Charleston, S. C., for MB, Charleston.  
 MURPHY, Vincent Edward, 5-28-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation, San Diego, Calif.  
 HOWLAND, John Benjamin, 5-29-39, San Francisco, Cal., for MCB, San Diego.  
 LAVELLE, Everett Maurice, 5-29-39, Mare Island for PSNY, Bremerton, Wash.  
 MARTIN, George Wilbur, 5-31-39, MB Quantico, Va., for Aviation, Quantico.  
 ZIMMERMAN, Wendell Thomas, 5-23-39, Pearl Harbor for USS "Northampton."  
 CURRIE, Robert Burr, Jr., 6-2-39, Boston, Mass., for NAD, Hingham, Mass.  
 SELDEN, Samuel McCleskey, 6-2-39, Philadelphia for MB Parris Island.  
 O'CONNOR, Thomas Patrick, 6-1-39, Washington, D. C., for Hdqrs., Washington, D. C.  
 TURNEY, Wilbur, 5-26-39, San Francisco, Cal., for MCB, San Diego.  
 DALE, Buford Larkin, 5-30-39, Pensacola, Fla., for NAS, Pensacola.  
 FERGUSON, LeRoy, 5-31-39, Pensacola, Fla., for NAS, Pensacola, Fla.  
 HUESTON, Clifford Muriel, 5-31-39, Indian Head, Maryland, for NP, Indian Head.  
 HYLIA, Frank, Jr., 5-26-39, Mare Island for MCB San Diego, Cal.  
 INGOLIA, Salvatore, 6-1-39, New York, N. Y., for MB New York, N. Y.  
 McGREW, David Randolph, Jr., 5-26-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.  
 WEAVER, Russell Robert, 5-30-39, Parris Island for MB, Parris Island.  
 AUGUSTSEN, Walter Eugene, 5-27-39, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, Portsmouth.  
 McNABB, Ellis Revere, 5-29-39, Portsmouth, Va., NTS, Great Lakes, Ill.  
 OCHALA, Stanley, MB, Quantico, for PSBn., Quantico, Va.  
 OLIVER, Jesse Whitfield, 5-29-39, MB Philadelphia, Pa., for MB Philadelphia, Pa.


#### GRADUATES OF THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS, FOR THE MONTH OF JUNE, 1939

HUGHES, Richard D., 1st Lt. USMC, Basic.  
 LOFLIN, Carey F., Plt. Sgt., USMC, Special.  
 WALKER, James A., Sgt., USMC, Basic.  
 ANGSTADT, Frederick S., Capt., USMCR(V), Squadron Aviation.  
 KERR, Robert H., Capt., USMCR(O), Basic Aviation.  
 RINGWOOD, Thomas E., Capt., USMCR(V), Junior Reserve.

(Turn the page please)



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## GRADUATES OF SCHOOLS

(Continued from page 61)

SMITH, Floyd E., Capt., USMCR(V), Basic Aviation.  
STICKNEY, William W., Capt., USMCR(O), Senior Reserve.  
BUCKER, John G., 2d Lt., USMCR(O), Basic.  
BROWN, Monte E., 2d Lt., USMCR(O), Basic.  
LUCAS, John A., 2d Lt., USMCR(O), Junior Reserve.  
LYTZ, Walter R., 2d Lt., USMCR(O), Senior Reserve.  
LAMBRUECHT, Peter D., Av. Cdt., USMCR(A), Basic.  
SCHEMERHOHN, Ingold H., Sgt. Maj., USMCR(O), Basic.  
RAMETTA, Nunzio, 1st Sgt., USMCR(O), Basic.  
GARD, John O., Sgt., USMCR(O), Basic.  
HARGIS, Saul E., Sgt., USMCR(O), Basic.  
SOINI, Charles O., Jr., Cpl., USMCR(O), Basic.  
CLAIRKE, Stephen V., Pfc., USMCR(V), Special.  
FEY, John T., Pfc., USMCR(V), Special.  
MAGINNIS, Charles B., Jr., Pfc., USMCR(V), Special.  
SMITH, Richard S., Pfc., USMCR(V), Special.  
WARD, Edward H., Pfc., USMCR(V), Special.  
McKEOWN, James, Pvt., USMCR(O), Special.

## PROMOTIONS

"The Leatherneck" congratulates on their promotion:

TO MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANT:

Raymond E. Waits

Stanley G. Davey

TO 1ST SERGEANT:

Thomas M. Bradley

Daniel H. Nelson

Walter J. Shipman

TO GUNNERY SERGEANT:

Charles N. Harris

TO TECH SERGEANT:

Karl P. Frazier

TO PLATOON SERGEANT:

Leslie A. Himes

Hiram Rasnick

Wm. L. M. Rownsend

David J. Satanski

Frederick Hacker

John N. F. McChes

TO STAFF SERGEANT:

Lawrence B. Frisch

Charles W. Emery

TO SERGEANT (REGULAR):

Ray A. Benedict

Walter M. Calvert

Clarence M. Lowell

Nathan H. Tucker

Sylvester Boucher

Charles G. Humbley

Harry Leon

Mike Bernat

Travis M. Hancock

James H. Warrick

Andrew C. Hinrichs

Claude O. Foster

George R. Edwards

TO SERGEANT (SPECIAL):

Loy L. Doggett

Issac M. Anderson

Brunson A. Bookhart

Walter J. Diefel

Bernard C. Groth

Hugh C. Lindsey

Arch D. Bishop

Frank T. Larrabee

Homer S. Schultz

TO CORPORAL (REGULAR WARRANT):

Lewis L. Brown

Peter P. Butz

Ernest W. Graham

Timothy Brennan

Philip J. Hays, Jr.

Walter H. Beicke

Richard B. Graybill

Gilbert W. Hoff

Dean M. Ratts

Matthew J. Thomas

Thorval N. Davidson

Wilson E. Clayton

Ray P. Domingue

John A. Hopper

Joseph E. Mann

Eugene Stevenson

James L. Stuart

James L. Swartz, Jr.

Frederick V. Gill

Harry L. Miller

Fred W. Beckmann

Donald L. Carr

Albert C. Pierce

Henry T. Cox  
Carl J. Doolittle  
Silas N. Kemp  
Charlie F. Spakes  
Irving E. Pauly  
James A. Gallagher  
George T. Fearnough  
Jack E. Zimmermann  
Charles R. Clark  
Joseph S. Trotta  
Benjamin P. Donaway  
George H. Courington  
James L. McConahay  
Max C. Loyd  
Edward J. Callahan  
Carl H. Gerlach  
James F. Boscarino  
Edward R. Neville, Jr.  
Philip Rosenthal  
Jay C. Aleander  
Walter J. Hilderbrandt  
Stanford E. Gooden  
Glenn O. McKay  
Joseph J. Downey  
George F. Quatman  
Murray G. Bowler  
Walter S. Wheeler  
Ruthledge S. Sasser  
Ivey Nixon  
Robert J. Holman  
Henry N. Byxbee  
Edward E. Coe  
Henry A. Swanson  
John B. Armstrong  
Noel A. Jackson

TO CORPORAL (SPECIAL WARRANT):

Robert L. Duffin, Jr.  
Joe H. Hopkins  
Richard C. Heller  
Albert J. Missvitz  
Kirk E. Osgood  
Benjamin F. Osbourne  
Anthony E. Vasilasuskas  
James R. Waits  
Robert T. Hays  
John Tedder  
Rubin Samuels  
Byrum M. Tarwater  
Joseph Kwasnik, Jr.  
Frank L. Stokes, Jr.  
Gerald M. Monahan  
Gordon P. Andrews  
Harold A. Shoberg  
Norvin G. Wagers  
Gordon E. Pledger  
Elmer O. Frazer  
Wesley E. Lees  
Eugene Dubrowski  
Bill C. Koestline  
Albert A. Aichroth  
Thomas Spratt  
Gene F. Cubitt  
Joseph E. Lang  
Richard M. Thompson  
Emory E. McKee, Jr.  
William P. Dodd  
Cloyd C. McMurry  
Melvin W. Shellhorn  
Glenn W. Bond  
Orval E. Adams  
Maxwell H. Davis  
Edgar W. Skjellett  
Winfrey A. Brasher

## TRANSFERRED TO RESERVES

Gy-Sgt. Edward Christner, Class 1(b), June 5, 1939. Future address: Navy YMCA, San Diego, Calif.

Tech-Sgt. Charles A. Noell, Class 1(b), June 1, 1939. Future address: 1915 26th St., Northwest, Washington, D. C.

Pvt-Sgt. Ralph G. Underwood, Class 1(b), June 5, 1939. Future address: 1109 Magnolia Avenue, Gardena, Calif.

1st-Sgt. Martin P. Schmitt, Class 1(a), June 30, 1939. Future address: 1539 El Dorado Street, Vallejo, Calif.

MT-Sgt. Antonio P. Zamberlan, Class 1(b), June 9, 1939. Future address: Box 34, Santee, Calif.

QM-Sgt. Eugene J. May, Class 1(b), June 12, 1939. Future address: RFD No. 2, Oberlin, Ohio.

Pvt. 1cl. Jesse J. Hopkins, Class 1(a), June 17, 1939. Future address: 54 West Olney Road, Norfolk, Virginia.

## DEATHS

The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of June, 1939:

CUNNINGHAM, Alfred Austell, Lieutenant Colonel, USMC, retired, died May 25, 1939, of disease at Point of Rocks, Sarasota, Florida. Next of kin: Mrs. Alfred A. Cunningham, wife, Point of Rocks, Sarasota, Florida.

HALL, Newt Hamill, Colonel, USMC, retired, died May 24, 1939, of disease at 611 6th Street, Coronado, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Rosa S. Hall, wife, 611 6th Street, Coronado, California.

HUGHES, Louis Jeter, Captain, USMC, retired, died June 24, 1939, of disease at Latter Day Saints Hospital, Salt Lake City, Utah. Next of kin: Mrs. Barbara Hughes, wife, 1738 Kilbourne Place, N. W., Washington, D. C.

KERR, Morgan Edison, Aviation Cadet, USMCR, active, died June 19, 1939, as the result of airplane crash near Escondido, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Catherine Kerr, wife, 1000 Second Street, Coronado, California.

MOODY, Joseph Ledlie, First Lieutenant, USMC, retired, died May 22, 1939, of disease at Montreux, Switzerland. Next of kin: Mrs. Nellie C. Moody, mother, 2119 Jackson Street, San Francisco, California.

ANDERSON, Clarence James, Gunner Sergeant, USMC, died June 24, 1939, of disease at Wakefield, Massachusetts. Next of kin: Mrs. Audrey W. Anderson, wife, 1907 Colby Avenue, Everett, Washington.

BENNETT, Hugh M., Private, USMC, died June 10, 1939, as the result of injuries received in automobile accident, at U. S. Naval Hospital, Parris Island, South Carolina. Next of kin: Mr. and Mrs. Julian Bennett, parents, R.F.D. No. 2, Danielsville, Georgia.

CHESNIN, Sidney, Corporal, USMC, died June 10, 1939, at Shanghai, China. Next of kin: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Chesnin, parents, 3344 Fort Independence Street, New York, N. Y.

CHATONEY, Fritz Lamar, Private, USMC, died June 26, 1939, at Shanghai, China. Next of kin: Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Chatoney, parents, Holly Knowe, Mississippi.

CONLEY, Melvin Harold, Sergeant, USMC, died June 2, 1939, of disease at U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Audrey Billie Conley, wife, 121 East "C" Street, Ontario, California.

NEILSON, Joseph James, Private, USMC, died June 15, 1939, at U. S. Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Annie Neilson, mother, 96 East Canton Street, Roxbury, Massachusetts.

KERTON, Louis, Gunner Sergeant, USMC, retired, died May 20, 1939, of disease at Boston, Massachusetts. Next of kin: Mrs. Bessie Kerton, wife, 1333 Blue Hill Avenue, Mattapan, Massachusetts.

McCORMICK, Emmett John, Sergeant Major, USMC, retired, died May 31, 1939, of disease at 228 Peabody Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Dorothy E. McCormick, wife, 228 Peabody Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

MATHES, Lee Dainbridge, USMC (V), inactive, Platoon Sergeant, died June 8, 1939, at Birmingham, Alabama. Next of kin: Mrs. Lee D. Mathes, wife, address unknown.

ROBINSON, Wilfred William, Private, USMCR (V), inactive, died June 10, 1939, of disease at Indianapolis, Indiana. Next of kin: Clarence Robinson, father, 1003 East Morris Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

#### TENTATIVE SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Arrive San Francisco 6 July, leave 20 July; arrive Honolulu 27 July, leave 29 July; arrive Guam 10 August, leave 11 August; arrive Manila 16 August, leave 18 September; arrive Guam 23 September, leave 23 September; arrive Honolulu 4 October, leave 6 October; arrive San Francisco Area 13 October.

NOTE: "Chaumont" to depart San Francisco for the East Coast on 27 October, 1939. HENDERSON—Leave Manila 29 July; arrive Guam 3 August, leave 4 August; arrive Honolulu 15 August, leave 17 August; arrive San Francisco Area 24 August, leave 7 September, arrive San Pedro 9 September, leave 11 September; arrive San Diego 12 September, leave 14 September; arrive Canal Zone 24 September, leave 27 September; arrive Guantanamo 30 September, leave 30 September; arrive NOB Norfolk 4 October.

NITRO—Arrive Mare Island 3 July, leave 11 July; arrive San Pedro 12 July, leave 15 July; arrive San Diego 16 July, leave 21 July; arrive Canal Zone 30 July, leave 3 August; arrive Guantanamo 6 August, leave 7 August; arrive NOB Norfolk 11 August, leave 23 August; arrive Philadelphia 24 August, leave 25 August; arrive New York (Gravesend Bay) 26 August, leave 28 August; arrive Newport 29 August, leave 31 August; arrive Boston 1 September, leave 7 September; arrive Iona Island 8 September, leave 14 September; arrive NOB Norfolk 15 September.

NOTE: "Nitro" to depart Norfolk for the West Coast on 30 September, 1939.

#### PYRO

NOTE: "Pyro" will sail for the East Coast via West Coast ports about 1 September, 1939.

CAPELLA—Arrive Mare Island 5 July, leave 15 July; arrive Puget Sound 18 July, leave 2 August; arrive Sitka 7 August, leave 7 August; arrive Seward 9 August, leave 10 August; arrive Dutch Harbor 13 August, leave 30 August; St. George; St. Paul; arrive Seattle 6 September, leave 12 September; arrive NYd, Puget Sound, 12 September.

NOTE: Sitka and Seward in above itinerary to be considered only as prospective

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stops. If eliminated schedule will be shortened accordingly.

SIRIUS—Leave New York 7 July; arrive Philadelphia 8 July, leave 14 July; arrive NOB Norfolk 15 July.

NOTE: "Sirius" under overhaul at Navy Yard, Norfolk, 20 July-13 September, 1939.

VEGA—Arrive Midway 7 July, leave 13 July; arrive Pearl Harbor 17 July, leave 23 July; arrive Puget Sound 1 August, leave 9 August; arrive Mare Island 12 August, leave 24 August; arrive San Pedro 26 August, leave 28 August; arrive San Diego 29 August, leave 31 August; arrive Canal Zone 12 September, leave 14 September; arrive Guantanamo 17 September, leave 18 September; arrive NOB Norfolk 23 September.

NOTE: "Vega" to anticipate above schedule, if practicable, from Midway to Puget Sound.

RAMAPO—Leave North China 15 July; arrive Mare Island 9 August, leave 16 August; arrive San Diego 18 August, leave 28 August; arrive San Pedro 29 August, leave 30 August; arrive Guam 23 September, leave 23 September; arrive Manila 29 September, leave 9 October; arrive San Diego 5 November.

NOTE: "Ramapo" at Mare Island 9-16 July for Interim Docking.

SALINAS—Leave NOB Norfolk 5 July; arrive Charleston 7 July, leave 7 July; arrive Key West 10 July, leave 10 July; arrive Pensacola 12 July, leave 12 July; arrive Gulf Area 14 July, leave 15 July; arrive Melville 24 July, leave 26 July; arrive Gulf Area 4 August, leave 5 August; arrive NOB Norfolk 12 August, leave 28 August; arrive Gulf Area 4 September, leave 5 September; arrive Guantanamo 10 September, leave 12 September; arrive Gulf Area 17 September, leave 18 September; arrive NOB Norfolk 25 September.

TRINITY—Arrive San Diego 4 July, leave 19 July; arrive San Pedro 20 July, leave 21 July; arrive Guam 14 August, leave 14 August; arrive Manila 20 August, leave 29 August; arrive San Diego 27 September.

## RESERVES

(Continued from page 51)

Walter H. Yoder, former regular sergeant has transferred in with the rank of corporal. Cpl. Yoder started his military career with the Reserves in Philadelphia.

Scoop! Third Card Sworn in! Pvt. Horace W. Card, Jr., son of our company commander, was sworn in recently. A brother of Capt. Card, Sgt. Edison W. Card, has been in the company several years. The three Cards make quite a stack. Pvt. Card is really an old timer. He has attended camp with the company as a mascot ever since 1932, and even before then he went to camp with the old 307th Co. A good story should follow up this notice. Yes, and a picture.

Holmes and Willcut jd,byenl; both are former regulars. Other new men welcomed into the company are Conway (by transfer), Hoover, Dinning, Bodine and Haines by enlistment.

#### A special CAMP QUARTERMASTER

DETAIL to serve as camp quartermaster supply depot for the 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th Battalions was formed from among members of the 13th Battalion under the command of 1st Lt. Chester J. Salazar, Battalion QM of the 13th. 2nd Lt. "Ned" Sparks takes over temporarily as 13th Bn.Q.M. Members of the detail include Sgt. Ellis J. Thompson, Cpl. L. G. Cisneros, Pfc. Jones, Patrick, Craft, Miller, Doyle, and Pvts. Unter, Martellotti and DeYoung. The detail was ordered to active duty from June 12 to July 31. Supply Sgt. Louis Schlesinger carries on under Lt. Sparks with help loaned, when needed, by Company B.

Lieutenant Lucas, recently attached to COMPANY C as Company Officer, has been transferred to the E. R. A. on his own request, due to his securing a new position in another section of the country. It is with deep regret that we bid him adieu and wish him all the possible success he seeks.

On the morning of July 2nd, John Q. Public, partaking of his daily stroll, suddenly spied an organization of uniformed men falling in, dressing up and counting off. The natural impulse of inquisitiveness prompted him to meander a bit closer and get an eye-ful and earful of a top notch reserve company leaving for active duty. We shoved off with a personnel exceeding the authorized strength. Immediately upon the arrival in camp Lieutenant Drewes called the first non-com meeting at which he thoroughly covered the toughest schedule in our ten years of existence. Incidentally, Company C can boast of having the greatest number of 10 year men in the battalion. They are: 1st-Sgt. Aloia, Gy-Sgt. Farro, Sgts. Bartola, D'Amico, Paolillo and Cpl. Giordano. The enthusiasm with which these men perform their duties must be an inspiration to the newer men. The company is shaping up as the best in history. Two old C men returned to the fold and added the names of Privates Mangrello and Mosecatello to our roster.

# MARINE ODDITIES



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IN THE SPRING OF 1780, MARINE CAPTAIN LEARY WAS SENT INTO THE WOODS OF NEW YORK TO SUPERVISE CUTTING OF TIMBER FOR MASTS FOR THE FLEET...



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☐ Electric Lighting  
☐ Welding, Electric and Gas  
☐ Reading Shop Blueprints  
☐ Heat Treatment of Metals

☐ Sheet Metal Worker  
☐ Boilermaker  
☐ Telegraph Engineer  
☐ Telephone Work ☐ Radio  
☐ Mechanical Engineering  
☐ Mechanical Draftsman  
☐ Machinist ☐ Toolmaker  
☐ Patternmaker  
☐ Diesel Engines  
☐ Aviation Engines  
☐ Auto Technician  
☐ Auto Electrical Technician

☐ Commercial Refrigeration  
☐ Plumbing ☐ Steam Fitting  
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☐ Air Conditioning and Cooling  
☐ Steam Engineer  
☐ Steam Electric Engineer  
☐ Marine Engineer  
☐ R. R. Locomotives  
☐ R. R. Section Foreman  
☐ Air Brakes ☐ R. R. Signalmen  
☐ Highway Engineering  
☐ Civil Engineering

☐ Surveying and Mapping  
☐ Bridge Engineer  
☐ Bridge and Building Foreman  
☐ Chemistry ☐ Pharmacy  
☐ Coal Mining  
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# SEEING IS BELIEVING!

Now...circus folks, too, are comparing cigarettes this strikingly convincing way...

"WATCH 'em burn," is the advice smart smokers are giving on cigarettes these days. At the right, aerial ace Everett White of the Ringling Bros.-Barnum & Bailey circus proves that one leading cigarette burns *slower* than other brands. The winning brand is C-A-M-E-L! Camel's big advantage is in its *costlier tobaccos*, expertly blended in a cigarette made to burn *slowly, completely!*

Recently, a group of scientists made this interesting laboratory test on a bigger scale. 16 of the largest-selling cigarette brands were tested impartially. **CAMELS BURNED 25% SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED—SLOWER THAN ANY OF THEM.** (Camels were remarkably consistent. Cigarettes of some brands smoked twice as fast as others right from the same pack.) **IN THE SAME TEST, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR LONGER THAN THE AVERAGE TIME FOR ALL THE OTHER BRANDS.**

Camel is the cigarette of *costlier tobaccos*... always slow-burning, cool, mild, with a delightful taste!



Camel's slower burning (compared to the average time of the 15 other brands tested) gives you the equivalent of 5 extra smokes per pack! You economize while enjoying smoking pleasure at its best!



Everyone watches Everett White, the daring aerialist (center), intently, as Camels win in his cigarette test. He remarks: "Camel smokers *know* Camels smoke COOLER and Milder. And any smoker can see one reason *why!* Look how much *slower* that Camel burns! And, say, notice how the Camel ash *stays on!*"



# SMOKING IS BELIEVING!

If you feel that life owes you a little more fun, try a cigarette made with *costlier tobaccos*...a Camel! See how Camel's delightful fragrance and taste can brighten you up. Camels are amazingly mild. Cool...easy on your throat...really a matchless blend.

Camels have more tobacco by weight than the average of the 15 other brands tested. Besides, by burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—**slower than any of them—Camels give you the equivalent of 5 extra smokes per pack!**



Camels give you even *more* for your money when you count in Camel's finer, more expensive tobaccos. Buy shrewdly! Buy Camels...America's first choice for a luxury smoke *every* smoker can afford!

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